THE

KING AND QUEEN IN INDIA.

A Record of the Visit of Their Imperial Majesties the King Emperor and Queen Empress to India, from December 2nd, 1911, to January 10th, 1912.

BY

STANLEY REED, LL.D.

Special Correspondent of the "Times of India," Author of "The Royal Tour in India."

BOMBAY:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY BENNETT, COLEMAN & Co.,

THE "TIMES OF INDIA" OFFICE.

1912.

[*All Rights Reserved.*]

The whole of the En[illegible]ing, Printing and
Binding entailed in the pro[illegible]n of this Book was
done at the [illegible]

BENNETT, COL[illegible] & Co.,
The Times Pres[illegible]ay.

THE KING AND QUEEN IN INDIA.

DEDICATED

BY SPECIAL PERMISSION

TO

THEIR IMPERIAL MAJESTIES

THE KING EMPEROR AND QUEEN EMPRESS.

PREFACE

THIS book is, in the main, a reproduction of the articles which appeared in the "Times of India" describing the landing of Their Imperial Majesties the King Emperor and Queen Empress in Bombay, the ceremonies at Delhi and the visit to Calcutta. They were written at the end of the telegraph wire, and have been reproduced, with no more than the necessary corrections, as they were originally published, in the hope that the reflection of the impressions of the hour may be some compensation for the crudities inevitable in such circumstances.

His Majesty's shooting excursion in Nepal and Her Majesty's tour in Rajputana were private. The chapter recording them has been compiled from various sources.

I am indebted to my colleague, Mr. S. T. Sheppard, for much valuable assistance. He wrote a considerable part of the two Bombay chapters, as well as the description of the unveiling of the King Edward Memorial, the Tattoo, the Review of the Police, and the Departure from Delhi, besides aiding me in many other ways.

STANLEY REED.

PAGE

CHAPTER IX.—*The Durbar* 145

Scene of the Durbar—An Historic Site—The Position Described—Filling the Frame Work—Arrival of the Viceroy—A Governor-General who knows how to rule—Imperial Arrival in State—Uncontrollable Enthusiasm—The Durbar Opened—The King's Speech—The Homage—Procession to the Thrones—Significance of the King's Presence—The Crown: the Symbol of Unity—The Proclamation—The Durbar Boons—Cheers for the King and Queen—Close of the Durbar—A Dramatic Announcement—Capital moved to Delhi, Bengal Boundaries readjusted—The People's Homage—Reception of the Announcement.

CHAPTER X.—*The Darshan* 167

After the Durbar—Discussion of the Announcement—The Spontaneous Homage of the People—The State Dinner—Lord Hardinge's Speech—The Reception: A Brilliant Scene——The King and His Officers—Reception in the Royal Camp—Bravery Rewarded—The Garden Party—The Darshan from the Fort—The People's Fete—Assembly of the People—The Sikhs and Their Guru—A Mighty Host—Procession before Their Majesties—Sentiment of Personal Loyalty—Delhi's Triumphant Answer.

CHAPTER XI.—*An Armed Host* 179

The Review—A Reduced Concentration—Reason for the Reduction—Fifty Thousand Armed Men—Nature of the Review Ground—Absence of Dust—The Navy represented—Length of the Line—The March Past—A Solid Wall of Men—The Imperial Service Troops—Free Gift of an Army Corps—The Gallop Past—The Final Phase: A Moving Spectacle—The Investiture—The Queen invested—A Graver Episode—Alarm of Fire—An Experience and a Warning.

CHAPTER XII.—*The New Capital* 191

The Change of Capital—Foundation Stones laid—An Unassuming Ceremony—Governor-General's Speech—Solidarity of the Government of India—Statue of the King promised—The King's Speech—A Blessing on the New City—Durbar Changes discussed—Reaction in Favour of the Changes—Need for a Change of Capital—Its Probable Effect—Position of Mahomedans—The New Province—Review of Police—Military Tournament and Point to Point Races.

CONTENTS.

PAGE

CHAPTER XIII.—*Afterthoughts* 204

After the Durbar—The Bustle of Departure—Durbar Memories—Wonderful Improvisation—The Increasing Resourcefulness of India—The Events of the Week—Two Unforgettable Days: the Durbar and the Darshan—The Effect of the Visit—Awe and Veneration for the King—Hindu Conception of Kingship—The Announcement: An Act of Kingly Power—Reaction in Favour of the Changes—The Brain of the Durbar—Sir John Hewett's Great Work—A Tribute to the Workers.

CHAPTER XIV.—*The Shoot in Nepal* 214

The King and the Native States—Many Invitations extended—The Shoot in Nepal—Promise of 1906 renewed—Death of the Maharaj Dhiraj—The Shooting Country—Haunt of Rhinoceros and Tiger—The Maharajah's Preparations—Luxury in the Jungle—Royal Sport enjoyed—The King's Fine Shooting—The Bag—The Queen in Rajputana—Visits to Jaipur, Ajmere, Bundi and Kotah—An Old-World State—The King and Queen re-united—Enthusiasm in North Behar.

CHAPTER XV.—*A Wave of Loyalty* 231

Calcutta waiting for the King—Opulence of the City—The Rebuilding of Calcutta—An Immense Concourse of People—The Spirit of the Welcome—Faction hushed—The Arrival of the King—Calcutta gives up its People—Scene at Howrah Station—A Water Pageant—The King's Speech—Tribute to Calcutta's Greatness—Influence of the Delhi Announcement—The King and Sport—Proclamation Parade—A Microcosm of Empire—A Stirring Gallop Past—Garden Party at Government House—The Stately Home of the King's Viceregent—Levee at Government House.

CHAPTER XVI.—*A People's Holiday* 253

Unifying Influence of Sport—The Coronation Polo Tournament—Inter-racial Sportsmanship—The Race for the King's Cup—Scene on the Maidan—The King Arrives in State—Visit to the Paddock—Value of the Race—Mr. Galstaun's Popular Win—The Bengali and Sport—His Devotion to Athletics—Influence of sport on the Race—The Tattoo and Fireworks—Remarkable Crowds on the Maidan—Collapse of Traffic Arrangements—The People take charge of Themselves—Rivalry of Indian Cities—Calcutta and Bombay—Calcutta's Final Word: Tollygunge—The Horse Show—Her Majesty's Court.

PAGE

CHAPTER XVII.—*The Pageant* 265

The Great Day in Calcutta—Suggestions for the Commemoration of the Royal Visit—Difficulties of the Reception Committee—A Pageant abandoned and Processions substituted—Historic Significance of the Nowroz and the Dashara—Wonderful Barbaric Spectacle on the Maidan—The King amongst his Indian People—Reception of the Calcutta University—Vindication of Higher Education—A Message of Hope—Extraordinary effect of the Message—The Indian Grand National—Departure from Calcutta—Reflections on the Visit—The Immense Importance of the Crown in the Polity of India—Personal Ties between the King and Queen and India.

CHAPTER XVIII.—*Retrospect* 291

Vale Imperator—Last Stages of the Visit—Brief Halt at Nagpur—Final Scenes in Bombay—The King's Farewell Speech—A Plea for Unity—Reflections on the Visit—Doubts as to the Wisdom of the Visit—The King's Insight—A Crescendo Wave of Enthusiasm—The Mainspring of this Loyalty and Affection—Attachment to the Crown as an Institution—Personal Affection for the King and Queen—The Assured Fruits of the Visit—Confidence in the Future under the Aegis of the Crown—A Strengthened, Encouraged and More United People—They wrought their People Lasting Good

APPENDICES 309

Papers Relating to the Durbar Changes—His Majesty's Reply to the Delhi Municipality—His Majesty's Reply to the Madras Address—Their Majesties and the Veterans—The Durbar Honours.

LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

PAGE

His Majesty the King-Emperor . . .. } *Frontispiece.*
Her Majesty the Queen-Empress .. ..
His Excellency the Viceroy, Lord Hardinge 3
Her Excellency Lady Hardinge 6
H. M. S. Medina leaving Portsmouth 8
Leaving Buckingham Palace for India 11
H. M. S. Medina, which bore Their Majesties to India 12
On Board the Medina at Port Said 13
The Escort as seen from the Medina 14
The King and the Khedive 15
Driving through Aden 16
The Landing at Aden 17
Presentations at Aden 18
H. M. S. Cochrane 19
H. M. S. Natal 19
On Board the Medina : The Queen and the Duke of Teck 20
Mounted Guard of Honour at Aden 21
H. M. S. Argyll 22
H. M. S. Defence 22
Aden : Waiting for the King 23
His Excellency Sir George Sydenham Clarke, G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., F.R.S., Governor of Bombay 26
The Saracenic Arch 28
The Parsi Arch 28
The Cotton Arch on the Royal Route 29
His Highness the Aga Khan, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. 30
Landing at Bombay 31
The Arrival : Scene at the Apollo Bander, Bombay 33
The King's Throne 34
The King replying to the Address of Welcome, Bombay 35
The King and Sir P. M. Mehta 36
His Highness Sir Shahu Chhatrapati, Maharajah of Kolhapur, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., LL.D. 37
Bombay Municipal Casket 38
His Highness the Maharajah of Bhavnagar, K.C.S.I.. 39
His Highness the Raj Saheb of Dhrangadhra 40
Royal Procession passing the Municipal Buildings 43
His Highness the Rao of Cutch, G.C.I.E. 44
Illuminations : The Parsi Arch 45
His Highness Mir Imam Baksh, Khan of Khairpur, G.C.I.E. 47
Rajabai Tower Illuminated 48
Children's Day : the Garbi Dance 52
His Highness the Thakore Saheb of Limbdi 53
His Highness the Rana Saheb of Porebandar 55

PAGE

The Queen's Saloon in the Royal Train .. 57
The Canvas City erected on the Bavari Plain .. *facing* 59
The Indian "Bobby" .. 60
Bird's-Eye View of the Durbar Encampment .. 61
The King's Camp .. 62
Eastern Bengal and Assam Camp .. 64
His Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad, G.C.S.I. .. 65
Sir Pertab Singh .. 66
The Royal Heralds, with the State Trumpeters .. 67
Arrival of the Nizam of Hyderabad .. 68
The Beautiful Entrance to the Kashmir Camp .. 71
His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, G.C.S.I. .. 73
Durbar Light Railway Station .. 74
The Rajputana Arch.—Entrance to Jhind Camp.—Alwar Camp.—Government of India Camp.—Faridkote Camp.—An Ornate Portal .. 75
His Highness the Gaekwar of Baroda, G.C.S.I. .. 77
Veterans: Father and Son .. 80
His Excellency The Viceroy and the Imperial Cadets .. 81
His Highness the Maharajah of Jammu and Kashmir, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. .. 83
Retainers from Sikkim .. 84
Picturesque Figures from the N. E. Frontier .. 85
His Highness the Maharana of Udaipur, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. .. 87
Their Majesties' Princely Pages .. 89
His Highness the Maharajah of Jaipur, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O. .. 90
Indian Officers who acted as Their Majesties' Retainers .. 92
Veterans Inspected by The King .. 93
Destruction by Fire of the Great Bhawalpur Tent .. 94
Effects of the Fire in the Punjab Camp .. 95
His Highness the Maharajah Scindia of Gwalior, G.C.S.I., G.C.V.O., A.-D.-C. .. 96
The Massed Bands Practising .. 97
The King and the Veterans .. 101
The King and Queen at Selimgarh .. 102
Reception of the Princes and Chiefs in the Fort .. 104
The King leaving the Delhi Gate .. 107
The Processional Road to the Jama Masjid .. 109
Representatives of British India on the Ridge .. 111
The Queen leaving the Delhi Gate .. 113
Mail-clad Horsemen passing the Delhi Gate .. 115
The State Entry: Scene on the Ridge .. 117
His Highness the Nawab of Rampur, G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., A.-D.-C. .. 118
Spectators from the Borderland .. 119
Her Highness the Begum of Bhopal, C.I., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. .. 120
Inaugurating the King Edward Memorial .. 123
Arrival of the King and Queen .. 125
The Maharajah of Bharatpur, Mallet and Trowel .. 126
Replica of the Memorial .. 127
His Highness the Maharajah of Bikanir, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., A.-D.-C. .. 129

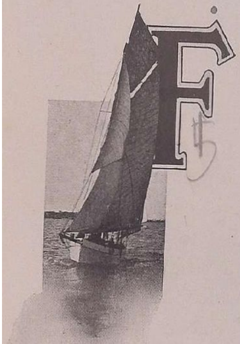
PAGE
The King's Bodyguard 131
The Church Service 134
Consecration of the Colours 137
The Presentation of Colours 140
His Highness the Maharajah of Patiala, G.C.I.E. 143
Panorama of the Amphitheatre .. .. *facing* 145
Waiting for Their Majesties 147
Arrival of the Veterans 148
The Arrival of the King and Queen 149
The King and Queen Proceeding to the Thrones 151
The Coronation Durbar: The Homage 154
The Procession to the Thrones 156
The King and Queen in their Durbar Robes 161
The King and Queen in the Durbar Shamiana 165
Volunteer Officers presented to the King 169
The King and Queen walking to the Saman Burj 171
The King and Queen in the Saman Burj 173
Sikh Procession with the Granth 174
The People passing before the King and Queen 175
The King and Queen before the People 177
His Highness Maharajadhiraja Mahrao of Sirohi, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I. .. .. *facing* 178
His Highness the Jam Saheb of Jamnagar .. .. *facing* 179
March Past of the Imperial Service Cavalry 181
The Gallop Past at the Review 183
March Past of the Bikaner Camel Corps 185
The King investing the Queen with the Grand Cross of the Star of India 187
His Excellency Lord Carmichael, K.C.M.G., Governor of Bengal 189
His Highness the Raja of Rajpipla, K.C.I.E. .. .. *facing* 190
Maharajadhiraja Bahadur, Sir Bijay Chandra Mahtab, K.C.S.I., K.C.I.E., I.O.M., of Burdwan .. .. *facing* 191
His Highness the Maharajah of Travancore, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. 194
His Highness the Rajah of Cochin, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E. 197
His Highness the Maharajah of Kapurthala, G.C.S.I. 200
Shans watching the Departure 202
The Royal Procession passing the Ridge 203
His Highness the Maharajah of Indore 207
The Brain of the Durbar 210
The Maharajah Sri Sumer Singhji of Jodhpur 212
Xmas Greetings: The King and the Maharajah 215
A Misty Morning in the Nepal Jungle 216
The Road to the Shooting Ground 217
The Royal Elephant forcing a Passage through the Dense Forest Growths 218
Carrying off the Spoil 219
At the Close of a Beat 220
A Splendid Bag: 7 Tigers, 2 Rhinos, 2 Bears 221
Tigers Breaking Cover During the Beat 222
A Fine Head 223

		PAGE
Starting from Camp		223
In the High Grass by the River Bank		225
His Highness the Maharao Raju Raghutursingji Bahadur of Bundi, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., G.C.V.O.		228
Major His Highness the Maharajah of Kotah, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.		230
The Docorations on the Red Road		233
The Royal Barge Steaming down the Hughli		235
Receiving the Address of the Calcutta Corporation		237
Their Majesties Leaving the Royal Barge		239
The Landing at Prinsep's Ghat		240
The Royal Procession at Prinsep's Ghat		242
The Arrival at Government House		243
His Highness the Maharajah of Cooch Behar	*facing*	244
Children Leaving after Welcoming the King		245
His Highness the Maharajah of Jind, K.C.S.I.	*facing*	245
The King and Lord Hardinge proceeding to the Parade		247
March Past of the Artillery and Highlanders at the Proclamation Parade		249
The Garden Party at Government House		251
His Highness Maharajah Sir Venkat Raman Singh Bahadur of Rewah, G.C.S.I.	*facing*	252
His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh	*facing*	253
The Grand Stand on Cup Day		254
The King and Lord Crewe in the Paddock on Cup Day		255
The King and Queen at the Races		257
Torchlight Tattoo on the Calcutta Maidan		259
The Queen presenting Prizes at Tollygunge		261
Her Majesty's First Court at Calcutta		263
His Highness the Maharajah of Durbhanga, K.C.I.E.		264
Howdah and Trappings of Crimson and Gold		266
Standard Bearers in gorgeous liveries		267
A Picturesque Unit		268
Camels with Swivel Guns from Benares		269
Murshidabad Palanquin		270
The Dance of the Orissa Paiks		271
Elephants with Trappings of Cloth of Gold		272
Ban-Rishans in the Nowroz Procession		273
Doing "Puja" before the Calcutta Thrones		274
The Great Rath, or Elephant Chariot		276
Feeding the Poor of Calcutta in Honour of the Royal Visit		280
The Queen's Pages		282
Dalhousie Square, Calcutta, on Illumination Night		283
Farewell to Calcutta: Their Majesties leaving the Amphitheatre		287
His Highness the Maharajah of Benares, G.C.I.E.		290
The Final Procession in Bombay		293
Leaving Bombay for the Medina		295
Lord Hardinge leaving the Medina		296
Their Imperial Majesties and Their Staffs, Calcutta		299
His Highness the Maharajah of Bharatpur		300

CHAPTER I.

India and the Crown.

THE VISIT ANNOUNCED—THE KING'S OWN SUGGESTION—THE CROWN AND THE EMPIRE—QUEEN VICTORIA'S INFLUENCE—CONTINUITY IN THE ROYAL HOUSE—OBSTACLES TO THE VISIT—DIFFICULTIES OVERCOME BY THE KING'S TENACITY—IMPROVEMENT IN INDIAN CONDITIONS—THE RIGHT NOTE STRUCK—PREPARATIONS COMMENCED—SELECTION OF DELHI—AMPLE FUNDS PROVIDED—DURBAR COMMITTEE APPOINTED.



FROM the moment when, on November 16, 1910, it was officially stated that His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor, accompanied by the Queen Empress, had decided to visit India, to announce in person his coronation to his Indian people, speculation became rife as to the origin of this decision. Exact knowledge must necessarily be deferred till the day when the publication of letters and despatches gives the world the same insight into the reign of King George that it possesses of the Victorian period, but meantime there is every reason for concluding that the idea emanated from His Majesty himself.

We are gradually beginning to appreciate the invisible but unbreakable link which binds India to the Royal House of England. India learnt with intense gratitude, and has never forgotten, the great part Queen Victoria had in the substance and form of the Proclamation of 1858, which was as balm in the wounds of the Mutiny, and cherishes to-day those passages in her letters which record how she bade Lord Derby re-write the Proclamation in his "excellent language" and give due prominence to her personal regard for the enlightened principles of toleration and conciliation. The presence of Queen Victoria in India was ardently desired, but it was impracticable, both by reason of the age of the Sovereign and the difficulties of travel in her day. To those who recall the extraordinary veneration in which her name was held, and the degree to which even to-day

she is regarded as the embodiment of the benignity of British rule, the inability of Queen Victoria to visit India must always be ranked amongst the lost possibilities of Asia. But although few of her Asiatic subjects ever gazed upon her face, Queen Victoria stood in closer personal relation with her Indian people than any monarch of their own race, and they followed, with full appreciation of their true significance, those steps whereby she made the Crown the bond of Empire—the assumption of the title of Empress of India in 1877, and the Jubilees of 1887 and 1897. Still we have always to remember that in the East it is the things below the surface which count, and it was not until the news of Queen Victoria's death that people began to realise what she, and the sceptre she swayed, meant in the governance of India. The veil of mourning which was drawn over these three hundred millions of people, the immense crowds which silently worshipped wherever a statue reproduced her lineaments and figure, brought home to all the tremendous importance of the Crown in the web of Empire.

Since those days, we have learnt to recognise the essential continuity of principle in the policy of the Royal House, especially in its relations with India. It is an open secret that Lord Curzon cherished the hope that King Edward would hold the Delhi Coronation Durbar of 1903 in person, and that His late Majesty would have acceded, had he not been deterred by the timidity of his ministers. Although for these reasons King Edward was debarred from repeating his visit to India, and then his untimely illness dissipated the hope that he could ever return to this land, one of his first acts of sovereignty was to send his eldest son to India, to gain that personal knowledge of the country and the people and their aspirations which he had found so valuable. The facilities for travel, which have developed in a remarkable degree, enabled the Prince and Princess of Wales to come into intimate contact with almost every phase of the infinite variety of Indian scenery and society. Landing in Bombay, the seaward gate of India, owing its rise entirely to the trading genius of Englishmen and the tolerance and freedom they brought, they passed through Central India and the romantic land of Rajasthan to the northernmost confines of Empire, where they looked out towards the snows of Afghanistan, and in the grim Khyber Pass received tribute of sheep and honey from the wild tribesmen of the Borderland. Then after passing Christmas with the Maharajah Scindia, they halted at Lucknow on their way to Calcutta, where for the moment faction was hushed, crossed the Bay of Bengal to spend a joyous week in Burma, and returned to Madras as the starting point for a tour in Southern India which embraced Mysore and Hyderabad. The closing

Johnston and Hoffman.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE VICEROY, LORD HARDINGE.

stages of the tour brought the Prince and Princess to Aligarh, where a great college, shortly to be raised to the status of a University, is reconciling Mahomedans to higher education on Western lines; to Quetta, which, perched amid the stormy desolation of Baluchistan, guards the extreme north-west gate; and to Karachi, yet another of the great seaports created out of nothing in order to satisfy the trade which has developed under the security of British rule. This prolonged and laborious tour brought home to everyone associated with the governance of India the incalculable influence of the Crown in strengthening the bonds which unite England and India, a knowledge which was quickened when, recounting his experiences at a civic luncheon at the Guildhall on his return, the Prince of Wales struck a note which found a ready response by pleading for more sympathy in our administrative methods. It also inspired in the Prince and Princess an ardent desire to revisit the land where they had passed these happy months. Those who stood on the quayside at Karachi when H. M. S. "Renown" cast off her moorings and steamed into the incarnadined sunset, saw that the eyes of the Princess of Wales were filled with tears: They heard afterwards that when her Staff attempted to console her she replied "It is easy for you to say these things. You can return to these wonderful scenes: we never shall."

For these public and personal reasons we have every right to assume that the idea of the Royal visit was born of His Majesty's brain. Having come to this determination, he adhered to it with a quiet tenacity which wore down all obstacles. The conditions were such as would have daunted a lesser man. The Cabinet were apathetic. They feared the effects of a prolonged absence of the King from his capital; they feared no less the decisions which might be reached on the spot by the Sovereign accompanied by his Secretary of State for India. Filled with a meticulous regard for constitutional abstractions, they could not see the wisdom of brushing them aside for once in order to discharge a high Imperial mission. Even in India itself, the fates seemed unpropitious. Although there was never any reason to doubt the loyalty of the great mass of the people, yet anarchical outbreaks were sporadic, and there were grave doubts as to the wisdom of exposing the King to the possibility of attack. Even the elements seemed to conspire against the visit. Over that large part of India dependent on the south-west winds which bring the rain-bearing clouds, the season was most erratic, and the fitful and ill-distributed rainfall at one time threatened widespread scarcity, if not famine. But amidst the most discouraging surroundings, the King held steadily to his purpose, and in this he was supported by the weight of informed Indian opinion, which realised that if the visit were postponed it would never be paid,

PAGE NO- 5,6 MISSING IN ORIGINAL

These wise words found a responsive echo throughout the land. They coloured the preparations for the Royal visit with a high Imperial purpose. Indian pride was also touched by the circumstance that when, for the first time since Richard Coeur de Lion set sail on his chivalrous mission to the Holy Land, an English Sovereign left his kingdom for distant shores, it was to India that he turned. The vast and ever-increasing improvements in the means of communication between the Mother Country and the remotest confines of the Empire make it certain that all future British Sovereigns will ascend the Imperial Throne with an intimate personal knowledge of the Empire over which they rule. Also that they will be able to announce in person their coronation, not only to India but to many of their great Oversea Dominions, Canada and South Africa certainly, even if Australasia is too remote. It is confidently hoped that the King and Queen may be yet seen in the capitals of the Dominion of Canada and the South African Confederation. But India stood first, and India, which feels that when we talk of Empire, we do not always appreciate her importance, was proportionately gratified. As one Indian newspaper shrewdly put it, "When it comes to participating in the glory of the Empire, Englishmen are apt to leave us out in the cold." And who can say this feeling is unwarranted, when at Imperial Conferences India is never directly represented, and when in pursuit of their racial and economic interests the Dominions take measures to exclude undesirable immigrants—a policy which in principle is not attacked—they ignore Indian sentiment? It was felt that His Majesty had conspicuously recognised the position of India, and had adapted the most effective means of asserting its foremost place in his thoughts.

This was the spirit in which India made ready to receive the King. There was a momentary discussion as to the fitting theatre for the scene of the Imperial Durbar. Calcutta put in a word for herself, but it was a forlorn hope. Great as is the commercial city which has arisen on the muddy banks of the Hughli, marked out by Job Charnock with the prescience which belongs to genius, and splendid as is the mighty capital which the enterprise of Englishmen has raised on this unpromising foreshore, there is only one Imperial city in India and that is Delhi. It has been foremost in Indian history since the earliest period of the Aryan colonisation of India. It was the capital of successive dynasties, each one of which embellished it with imperishable architectural monuments, until the last of the Moghuls passed into obscurity half a century ago; in the neighbourhood have been fought the most decisive battles in the annals of Hindustan, and every foot of the city and its environs is historic ground. Even Calcutta was forced to

Cribb, Southsea.

H. M. S. MEDINA LEAVING PORTSMOUTH.

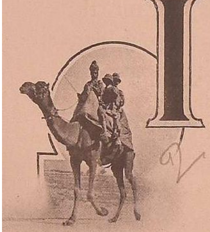
acquiesce in the logic of events, and to agree that there was no real competitor with Delhi. The Government of India made adequate provision out of the handsome budget surpluses of 1911 for the celebration of the Durbar on a fitting scale, setting aside six hundred thousand pounds for the Durbar and the great gathering of the various Governments it entailed, and another three hundred thousand pounds for the concentration of eighty thousand troops and prolonged manœuvres which would assist to train the Indian Army for combined operations on a grand scale.* Large as the sum was, none in India questioned the importance of making proper provision for the reception of the Monarch : that was a graceless task reserved for a few who would, neither directly nor indirectly, bear a farthing of the burden. It was moreover provided out of abundant surpluses, and in a year when there were no additions to a light burden of taxation and large special grants were made for education and sanitation. Then casting round the ranks of the Civil Service for one who might be placed in general control of the Durbar arrangements, the Viceroy decided upon Sir John Hewett, the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces, who had established his reputation as a brilliant administrator with both courage and imagination. With him was associated a Durbar Committee with four of the most progressive Indian Princes, the Maharajas of Gwalior, Bikanir and Idar, and the Nawab of Ranpur, and a band of capable officials, each an expert in his own department. They had not only to prepare for the State pageants, but for the accommodation of a city of at least a quarter of a million souls at a centre where the ordinary provision is so scanty that the unexpected arrival of fifty visitors would throw the railways and hoteliers into confusion. With this machinery the task of preparation went so smoothly forward that it was almost forgotten until the actual arrival of the King and Queen revealed the great work that had been accomplished.

* The actual expenditure was £ 560,000 (including the acquisition of the regalia for India) and £ 207,000 or a total of £ 767,000.

CHAPTER II.

The Voyage.

THE DEPARTURE FROM LONDON—A WET NOVEMBER DAY—INTEREST OF THE POPULACE—THE SCENE AT PORTSMOUTH—SPED BY THE BRITISH NAVY.—THE ROYAL YACHT—ARRIVAL AT PORT SAID.—RECEPTION BY THE KHEDIVE AND THE SULTAN'S SON—ADEN, AN OUTPOST OF EMPIRE—AN AMAZING MIXTURE OF RACES AND CREEDS—RE-INTRODUCTION TO THE REAL EAST—HIS MAJESTY'S CORDIAL SPEECH—A GRACEFUL INCIDENT—DEPARTURE FOR BOMBAY.



IT was a typical November day when, on the eleventh, the King Emperor and the Queen Empress left the metropolis on their Eastern voyage. A heavy mist hung over sea and land, the air was chill, and sharp rain squalls whipped the patient crowds who gathered in London and at Portsmouth. Perhaps it was meet that the characteristics of an English winter should have enwrapped Their Imperial Majesties when they set out for the land of well-nigh perpetual sunshine, where the unvarying regularity of the weather makes the Englishman abroad sigh for the variety and chiaroscuro of his northern home. The arrangements for the departure were marked by the dignified simplicity which so often distinguishes the movements of the English Royal Family. This was the first time since the twelfth century when the English Sovereign had set out for distant lands, yet there was little of the pageantry of State. The King and Queen drove from Buckingham Palace to Victoria Station in an open landau drawn by four bays ridden by postillions, attended by a travelling escort of the Royal Horse Guards (Blue). They followed the longer route *via* Constitution Hill, Grosvenor Place and Grosvenor Gardens, so that the people who desired to bid them farewell might more conveniently assemble. No military kept the road, which was guarded only by police at wide intervals; the assembly of large crowds at every point, with no pageantry to attract them, in such

depressing weather, was eloquent of the degree to which the visit to India had captured the imagination of English men and women of every rank. At Victoria Station there was a great gathering of members of the Royal Family, Ministers and the Diplomatic Corps. Here the official farewells were bidden.

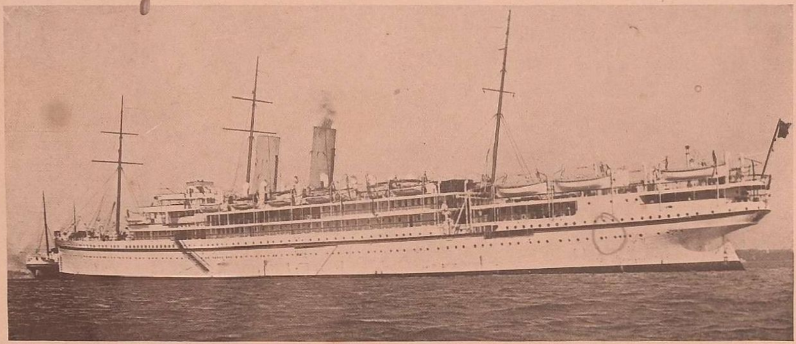
The mist was not confined to London. It veiled the beauties of the countryside, so characteristic of the exquisite garden trimness of the south of England, it hung over Portsmouth Harbour and blotted out the opposite shore. Just before the Royal train steamed slowly to the Dockyard Jetty,

Sport and General.

LEAVING BUCKINGHAM PALACE FOR INDIA.

alongside which lay H.M.S. Medina, which was to bear Their Imperial Majesties to India, a light breeze sprang up, clearing away the lower strata of fog, so that the King and Queen were seen to embark before the vessels of the fleet, led by Nelson's flagship, the Victory, boomed out a thunderous Royal salute. There yet remained an hour or two of waiting before the Medina cast off her moorings and commenced her eastern voyage. Their Majesties entertained in the interval a small party at luncheon, including Queen Alexandra, the Queen of Norway, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Mary, the Princess Victoria and Prince Arthur of Connaught. Meantime thousands of men and women and children lined upon Southsea

Beach, determined to see the last of the Royal ship. As each rain squall struck them they disappeared beneath a forest of umbrellas; but none stirred from his post. It was three o'clock when the first gun from the Victory announced that the Medina was under way. First in the naval procession came the Trinity Yacht Irene. Soon the twin yellow funnels of the Medina were seen against the sky, with her flags stiff in the strengthening gale—the Admiralty flag at the fore, the Royal Standard at the main, the Union Jack at the mizzen. Then the ship herself emerged, gleaming white on the dull green sea, moving silently through the rain, with the Enchantress in her wake and the patrol boats on her bow and quarter. There was a tense moment for the onlookers as a large vessel, which was lying moored in a position parallel to her course, swung suddenly with the set of the tide and came across the



Sport and General.

H. M. S. MEDINA, WHICH BORE THEIR MAJESTIES TO INDIA.

Medina's bows. Many looked for an accident, but the obstacle was avoided. The escorting cruisers, the Cochrane and Argyll (Starboard Division) and Defence and Natal (Port Division) which had been waiting far out, abreast of the Clarence Pier and Nelson's anchor, took station, and the Medina and her stately escort sank into the leaden sky. At the Nab lightship she passed through the lines of the First Battleship squadron of the Home Fleet and the First Cruiser squadron, which with the First Destroyer Flotilla accompanied her down the Channel to Portland. Fittingly the King was sped to his Eastern Dominions by emblems of the sea power through which they were won and by which they are held.

By a happy chance the great ship which bore the King and Queen to the East was named after a city revered by Moslems in every part of

Ernest Brooks.

ON BOARD THE MEDINA AT PORT SAID.

Sir Reginald Wingate, Prince Mohammed Ali Pashi, Duke of Teck, Prince Zia-ed-Din, the Khedive, H. M. the King, Lord Kitchener, H. M. the Queen, Kiamil Pasha.

the world. Medina ranks only after Mecca in the religion of Moslems, of whom there are over sixty millions in India alone, and although the choice was fortuitous, it gave great satisfaction to His Majesty's brave and loyal Mahomedan subjects. It was no chance however which led to the selection of a vessel from the fleet of the Peninsula & Oriental Company. For the "P. & O.," as it is familiarly known in Eastern waters, has grown up with the consolidation of British rule in India and British commerce in Asia.

Ernest Brooks.

THE ESCORT AS SEEN FROM THE MEDINA.

Its steamers began to carry the mails between London and Gibraltar in 1837, and it despatched the first steamer to India round the Cape five years later. For half a century it was actively associated with the overland route to the East—a name which still lingers, although the only real overland part of the journey was the hundred miles across the desert from Cairo to Suez—and to-day, the wealthiest shipping corporation in the world, its black-funnelled leviathans are seen in every Eastern port from London to Calcutta, and from Colombo to Shanghai and Sydney. Two new liners,

the largest capable of navigating the Suez Canal, were completing when the Durbar was announced : one, the Medina, was chartered for the accommodation of the King and Queen and their suite : the sister ship, the Maloja, was commissioned for the transport of special Durbar guests. When the Medina was taken over temporarily by the Royal Navy, she was the handsomest yacht afloat. Duplicate suites of apartments for Their Majesties were provided, one forward and the other aft. Painted white, with a ribbon of Royal blue, she rode the water like a thing of life : her great displacement—13,000 tons—secured steadiness on a voyage which, although free from the terrors of the North Atlantic, sometimes means dirty weather in the Bay and in the Mediterranean, her speed of nineteen knots provided an ample margin over the sixteen average for the voyage, and her graceful sheer and compact model made her a king's ship indeed.

Although the Medina anchored at Gibraltar, His Majesty did not land, and first real break in the voyage was at Port Said. Every eastern traveller welcomes the sight of this quaint array of flat-roofed houses, clinging to the edge of the desert at the northern entrance to the Suez Canal. To the tyro it is his first glimpse of the East : the clamour of boatman and donkey-boy, the swagger of the "Gippies," the squatting Arabs—why are not European children taught to sit on their heels ?—and the raucous cry of the picturesque water-carrier, teach him to realise that he is in lands of which his early reading of the Bible gave him the first idea. To the homeward bound, on retirement or on furlough, it is his last : when the statue of De Lesseps is seen over the stern of the steamer, he can see in imagination the white cliffs of Dover. Behind these shops and offices a good deal of rascality, no doubt, exists to-day, but the town has been purged of the iniquities which once disgraced it, and is developing some social life, even a *plage*. The scene on November 20th, when the Medina arrived, carried

Ernest Brooks.

THE KING AND THE KHEDIVE.

the memory back to the day when the Canal was opened. Here came the Khedive of Egypt, with his brother, Prince Mohammed Ali. The Sultan sent his son, Prince Zia-ed-Din, on a special mission of greeting. Lord Kitchener, the British Agent and Consul-General, arrived from Cairo, with General Sir John Maxwell, commanding the British forces in Egypt, and Sir Reginald Wingate, the Sirdar. Masses of spectators crowded the breakwater which thrusts its long arm into the Mediterranean and cheered the Medina as she arrived about six o'clock and anchored off the Suez Canal Residency, where Lord Kitchener was staying. It was too late for any

Ernest Brooks.

DRIVING THROUGH ADEN.

official visits beyond the reception of Lord Kitchener. But in the morning, when the weather was perfect, His Majesty received the Khedive and Prince Zia-ed-Din who presented an autograph letter in which the Turkish Ruler said his son was "charged to present my salutations and good wishes to Your Majesty as a token of my heartfelt friendship and of the sentiments I entertain for Your Majesty and for England's greatness." To this the King replied in cordial terms, trusting "that the good and friendly relations between our two countries may ever endure." Subsequently the King received Kiamil Pasha, the late Grand Vizier of Turkey, and toward

PAGE NO - 17 TO 48 MISSING IN ORIGINAL

picture warm in our memories, it is more profitable to consider this riot of colour as a setting rather than as a whole. If the illuminations were amazing, the people who thronged to see them were still more amazing. This is not referring for the moment to those in motors and carriages, who slowly followed in unbroken lines the prescribed route, although to those who are always talking of the poverty of India the spectacle of this immense concourse of carriage-folk should give some food for thought, but to the humbler classes on foot. No one who walked from the Apollo Bunder to Crawford Market will ever lose the impression. The whole native town gave up its inhabitants and every district in the mofussil sent some of its people. Decent middle class business and professional men were there in their tens of thousands with their wives and children. Gaping rustics from the mofussil walked hand in hand in parties of three and four, with many a Wah! Wah! as each fresh splendour burst on their astonished vision. Officers and men from the Native Regiments in garrison clad in snowy white towered head and shoulders above the coolie and the artisan. And this great throng moved forward, with the unhurried gait of the East, uncontrolled, unhindered, unhustled. At some points where a diversion of traffic was necessary the police had to be active: elsewhere they left the people to themselves, and the sepoys posted here and there dozed tranquilly whilst the placid stream of human beings rolled calmly on. This confidence was justified, for a more decent and orderly, or a better behaved crowd never assembled in any city in the world. It will always stand out as one of the most vivid and impressive memories on the day of the coming of the King.

CHAPTER IV.

Young India.

THE DAY OF REST—LUNCHEON AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE—SERVICE AT THE CATHEDRAL—THEIR MAJESTIES AND THE CHILDREN—A MEMORABLE SCENE—INDIAN DANCES AND SONGS—A GREAT DAY FOR THE RISING GENERATION—A VISIT TO THE EXHIBITION—LAST DAY IN BOMBAY—EXCURSION TO THE ELEPHANTA CAVES--CHARACTERISTICS OF THE ROCK TEMPLES—THE DEPARTURE—SCENES IN THE CITY--FIREWORKS FOR THE MULTITUDE—A GRACEFUL INCIDENT—THE KING AND MR. DADABHAI NAOROJI—A CHARMING LETTER.

December 4.

SUNDAY, in accordance with the invariable custom of the King and Queen, was observed as a day of almost complete rest. Landing at the Apollo Bunder at one o'clock, they motored to Government House, Malabar Point, where a small party had the honour of meeting them at lunch. Standing on a rocky promontory thrust into the Western sea, the cold weather residence of the Governors of Bombay is magnificently situated : only the buildings themselves, a scattered collection of insignificant summer-houses, are unworthy of the site. The grounds of this pleasance, with their wealth of arborescence and gay flowers, the tide beating softly on the jagged rocks and the tinkle of the temples of Walkeshwar borne upon the breeze, formed a perfect setting for the informal gathering of the afternoon. Here Their Majesties revived many memories of their visit to Bombay in 1905. They stayed at Malabar Point during the days when they discharged a busy round of official duties. In another respect the circumstances of six years before were recalled. Owing to some unhappy influence the climate of Bombay always seems to be at its worst on ceremonial occasions. When Their Majesties came here in November 1905, the

damp enervating heat was exhausting to a degree, and left the Prince and Princess and their Staff worn out by the time they left for Indore. In December we expect the dry land breezes to make life tolerable ; but this year they have gone astray and the heat again is most depressing. With reason may Her Majesty recall her apophthegm that in all her travels in the British Empire she has experienced no normal weather.

After a brief rest on the Medina, Their Majesties again landed in the early evening and drove in state to attend Divine service in the Cathedral Church of St. Thomas. This is one of the few remaining links which bind Bombay with the days of John Company and the early Factors. For it was in 1675 that the Directors proposed the building of a church where all might gather for public worship, instead of in the Hall of the Castle, and forty years later, after a stout chaplain, Master Richard Cobbe, had rebuked the irreligious spirit of the day, the church was consecrated. Nearly two centuries of Governors have worshipped within its walls, and such associations have gathered round these time-worn stones that no churchman would exchange their uncompromising plainness for a modern cathedral, however beautiful. Here, to a great congregation, the Lord Bishop preached on England's duty to India.

To-day was the children's day, and they held high revel in the Exhibition erected on the Bombay maidan to celebrate the Royal Visit.

There is a favourite expression of Mr. Pepys that is the only fit description to apply to the great concourse of children that was massed on the Maidan ; it was "as pretty a sight as ever I saw." Twenty-six thousand children in their best clothes, and all happy ! It was a sight that one would go far to see, and that one will long remember. They began to assemble before the violet grey mists of dawn had disappeared and they continued to arrive in little companies up till about 8-30, and as they came each company was directed to its allotted position—some in the Stadium where the seats formed a semi-circular background to the picture, others on each side of the avenue left clear for the King's carriage to drive from the Gymkhana into the Exhibition. It was a fine piece of organisation this. Mr. Cadell and his Committee seem to have acquired the Pied Piper's facility for leading children where they will, but with what patience and labour they acquired that knack they only know : however, their weeks of drudgery were fruitful of a splendid result. As the assembled host waited there was no lack of entertainment for them. A military band played to them, and four pipers of the Cameron High-

landers delighted them with their magnificence and their music. Occasionally as the day grew older there was a false alarm that the King was coming, and the arrival of H. E. the Governor and Lady Clarke was the signal for a cheer which started near the gateway, gradually spread over the whole mass, and finally developed into a paroxysm of cheering that lasted for several minutes.

As the Royal Procession drove on to the ground by the Gymkhana gateway, the cheers of the children again broke out with renewed force and were maintained for so long that the singing of "God Save the King," in

Bourne and Shepherd.

CHILDREN'S DAY: THE GARBI DANCE.

English, was almost inaudible until near the close. This unrehearsed effect was probably unavoidable, as the problem of enforcing silence on so large a gathering of excited children was too difficult to face. But during the singing of the Gujarati Anthem, the cheers, except in the Stadium, had subsided though occasionally they were heard again, and the Bombay Volunteer Rifles band in the road outside seemed to wish to join in and started playing loudly as the guard-of-honour marched away. The singers, however, did not seem to mind these disconcerting noises and continued with great *sang froid.* The

His Highness the Thakore Saheb of Limbdi.

representatives of the different languages took up the tale in turn, first English, then Gujarati, Marathi and Urdu. The Mahomedan boys who sang last had the best opportunity, if they were not the most tuneful songsters; and their gay clothes, smiling faces, and attitude of prayer added greatly to the effect of their song which already lacked nothing in volume.

While this singing was going on the children in the background in addition to cheering waved the flags with which most of them had been provided. The flags in most cases were blue ensigns, on which were portraits of the King and Queen, and the appearance of these thousands of uplifted flags was very remarkable. The children in their dense masses and groups of colour were like what gardeners call "carpet bedding," but when their flags appeared the floral nature of the scene was more clearly defined than ever. It was like a sheet of bluebells as one sees them on a late spring morning in an English copse ruffled with the wind. Here and there a white ensign gleamed a speck of white, like a wood anemone half strangled in its growth by the stouter wild hyacinth. And all this mass of gorgeous colour was constantly in motion swaying backwards and forwards, rippling and flowing before the eyes of the dazzled onlooker.

After the National Anthem had thus been sung in many tongues came the singing and dancing of the Garbi. The Garbi, which is sung on various auspicious occasions, and by Hindus at Devali in particular, is a comparatively modern form of dance. The earliest record of the kind of verse sung during that dance is said to occur in the works of a Gujarati poet named Valabh Bhat, who flourished about 1790; and from the fact that he was rather a disreputable character, it is surmised that the singers of his songs were of the lowest class of Bhils and Kolis, or that he got the idea from them. That, however, does not matter much. Whatever were the origin and esoteric meaning of the Garbi it is now eminently a dance for *la jeune fille*. It has nothing in common with the nautch or with the *bayaderes* admired by Loti; it has even escaped being influenced by the fashionable Russian dances. On the Maidan it was performed by 230 girls of the Gujarati communities, grouped in three concentric circles. The first circle consisted of 120 Parsi girls, the second of 60 Hindu girls, and the third of about 50 Hindu and Parsi girls. And somewhere in that wheeling vortex too, it is said, was one Mahomedan girl. Was she there one wonders as a champion of feminism, or as one protesting against the Islamic ban on dancing and music! The writer cannot say for he was unable to detect her among her many companions; but it is pleasant to think that this little female Paladin was there.

His Highness the Rana Saheb of Porebandar.

The form of the dance defies description. It is first of all a song to which the dancing and gestures are subsidiary. And the song is a song of triumph, of welcome, and of blessing. In part it runs something like this :—

"May India's King Emperor George live long and enjoy prosperity in "company with the Queen Empress Mary! Your brilliance shines in all "places where the sun's rays penetrate like Indra. May your position remain "as firm as the Meru mountain. Bow your heads to India's King George "and Queen Mary. Sing in unison the auspicious song. Friends let us enjoy "the happy pleasure; a blessed occasion has come. May your journey be "successful and may all calamities pass away. Let your triumph spread more "and more every time in the world. May you be triumphant on your throne." For the singing of that sentiment an immense amount of energy is required. The circles wheel and turn, hands are uplifted and gracefully waved in benediction, one gesticulation succeeds another, and one movement another. Now the dance seems modelled on the Lancers or on Plaiting the Maypole, as the girls go in and out of the chain; and now it seems to be derived from what one supposes to have been the evolutions of a Greek chorus circling with stately tread round the altar of Dionysus. It is a swirling mass of colour as the girls turn and bend clapping their hands in rhythmic beat. Some of them carry bright, shining lotas which glitter in the sun. One regrets only that their feet are not bare, but uniformity at least is obtained by wearing shoes to which many are ill accustomed.

The dance ended, the damsels withdrew and the symbols round which they had danced were removed. In the Stadium a display of daylight fireworks, more noisy than spectacular, was begun and Their Majesties and suite drove through the crowds of children into the Exhibition. Here they were conducted by Mr. Shapurji Broacha, Chairman of the Committee, and the Secretaries, to the Loan Exhibits. His Majesty expressed himself as extremely interested in the collection and the Queen took special interest in a model of Princess Street, which as Princess of Wales she declared open six years ago. The old books and pictures and furniture in the Loan Exhibit building were inspected with much interest and then were shown to His Majesty the two large plaster models of Bombay island—one as it was in 1672 when Bombay was still seven islands, and the other as it is at the present day. The King Emperor was graciously pleased to accept a replica in silver gilt of the former model.

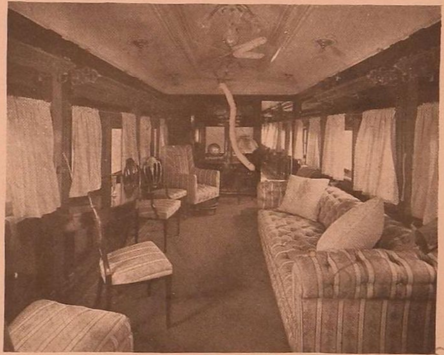
Their Majesties and suite then entered their carriages and the procession went to the Bandar *via* Waudby Road and returned aboard the Medina.

After the departure of the Royal visitors the Exhibition was thrown open to the school children.

December 5.

This afternoon Their Majesties were able to pay the visit to the historic rock caves of Elephanta, on the other side of the harbour, which had to be omitted from their programme when they came here as Prince and Princess of Wales, owing to the length of the official programme and the exhausting character of the weather. In antiquarian and architectural interest Elephanta cannot vie with the great rock temples at Ellora, where the grand Kailas is one of the wonders of the world, or even with the caves of Ajanta and Kenheri. Nor are they of any great age, for they date no farther back than the eighth century, and the softness of the stone out of which they were hewn and the iconoclasm of the Portuguese have destroyed much of the beauty which they originally possessed. But owing to their accessibility they are more generally visited than any other rock temples in India and the great Trimurti, depicting the Hindu trinity—Brahma the Creator, Vishnu the Preserver, and Siva the Destroyer—reveals the greatness of conception and dignity of execution to which the Hindu chisellers could rise. This was the only engagement of the day, and was followed by the departure from Bombay to Delhi.

The scenes which sped the King and Queen were brilliant in more respects than one. The City again flamed into light. It was a pretty sight indeed which met the Royal launch as it steamed across the water to the landing place. The night was perfect. The light haze which hung over the water was just stirred by the breeze. The moon was full, right overhead, and bathed every object in silvery rays. Away in the Harbour the Medina and her escort scintillated with light. Then on shore the brilliant illuminations made the streets glow with light and colour, and lit up the expectant faces of those who were crowded along the route to see the King and Queen pass. Through these gay scenes the Royal carriage, with a Captain's escort of British and Indian cavalry, moved at a brisk trot to the station, where the farewells were said, and just before



Johnston and Hoffman.

THE QUEEN'S SALOON IN THE ROYAL TRAIN.

eleven o'clock the train steamed out of the terminus to Delhi. Meantime the people were enjoying a display of fireworks in Back Bay, which, with its wide foreshore, provided space for hundreds of thousands of all classes of citizens to witness what always appeals to the Indian, a wonderful exhibition of pyrotechnics.

This closed the Royal Visit to Bombay. One incident, however, deserves to be recorded. Of all Indian publicists, none is held in greater esteem than Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji. Many differ strongly from his political opinions and manner of expressing them, but all unite in admiration for the purity of his life and the singleness of his character. After a busy life Mr. Naoroji is passing the autumn of his days in retirement at Varsova, on the outskirts of Bombay. He wrote to His Excellency the Governor of Bombay :—

Your Excellency,—May I request you to give the following from me to Their Gracious Majesties the King Emperor and Queen Mary on their arrival in Bombay ?

I was born in the middle of the reign of His Majesty King George IV. After 86 years I have the supreme happiness to hail and welcome most heartily to my dear Mother Country Your Gracious Majesties the King Emperor George V and Queen Empress Mary.

In reply Sir George Clarke sent the following :—

Dear Mr. Dadabhai Naoroji,—I have great pleasure in sending you this expression of Their Majesties' appreciation of your kindly message—

H.M.S. Medina,

BOMBAY, December 3.

Dear Sir,—The King Emperor and Queen Empress were much gratified to receive your words of welcome to India contained in your letter of the 30th November to His Excellency the Governor of Bombay, and I am commanded to express to you Their Imperial Majesties' best thanks for these kind sentiments.

Their Imperial Majesties were greatly touched by the hearty reception accorded to them yesterday by the people of Bombay.

The King Emperor and Queen Empress trust that you are in good health, and that your old age may be blessed with peace and happiness.

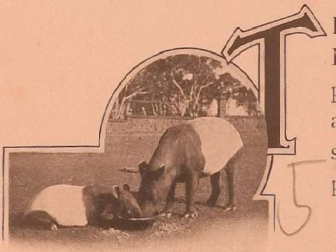
STAMFORDHAM.

CHAPTER V.

The Canvas City.

PREPARATIONS AT DELHI—IMPROVED RAILWAYS—MEASURES AGAINST DUST—THE DURBAR CITY—SCENE FROM THE RIDGE—CHARACTERISTICS OF THE CAMPS—UNPARALLELED NEATNESS—RAIN AND MUD—THE KING'S CAMP—ITS BEAUTIFUL GARDENS—THE ROYAL SUITE—SIMPLICITY, NOT MAGNIFICENCE—GOVERNMENT OF INDIA CAMP—BOMBAY: A TYPICAL CAMP—THE PRINCES AND CHIEFS—SCOPE FOR INDIVIDUAL TASTE—THE KASHMIR CAMP—EXQUISITE SPECIMENS OF INDIGENOUS ART—A GENERAL IMPRESSION.

Delhi, November 17.



THOSE who were present at the last great Durbar at Delhi seemed to carry away two dominating impressions—the appalling confusion on the railways and the dust. There is yet no disturbance of the smooth running on the railways serving the Imperial City—and there is no dust.

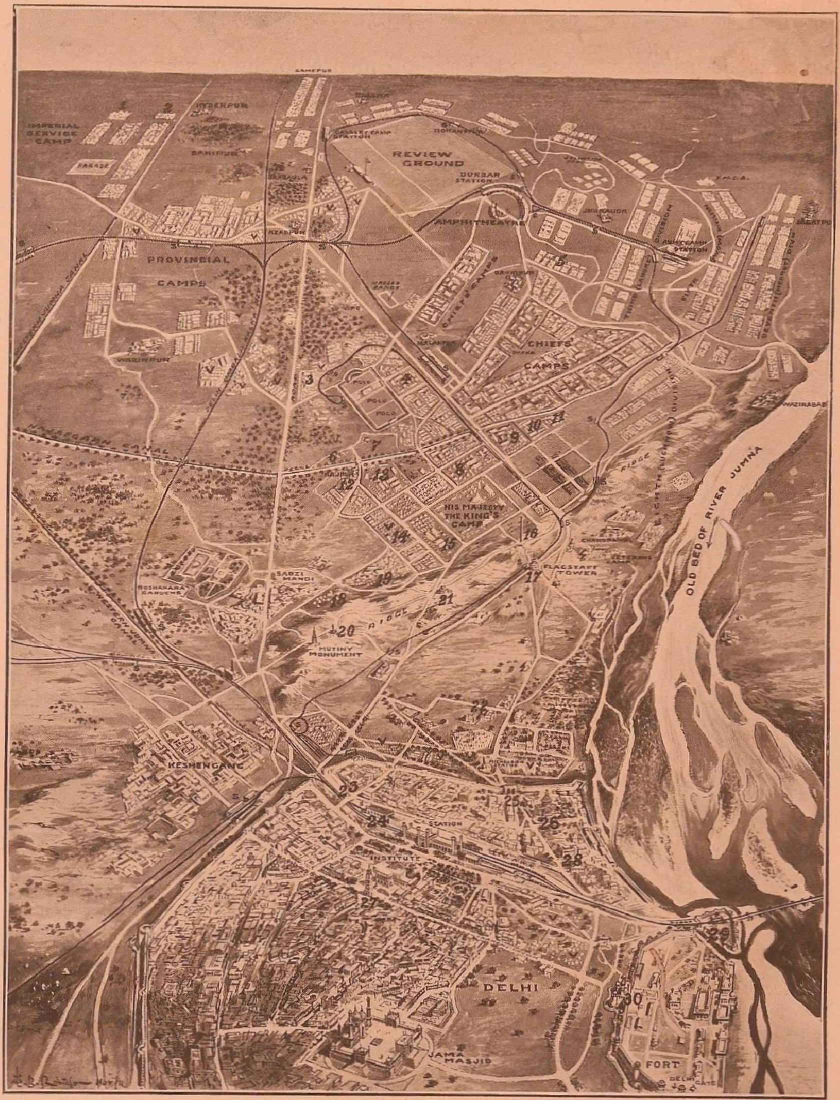
Now those whose affairs bring them to the Gateway City will appreciate the advantages of an alternative route to the North. In addition to the highly efficient service maintained by the Great Indian Peninsula Railway, the Bombay, Baroda & Central India have their own easy broad-gauge line by way of Nagda and Muttra. Slipping out of Colaba station at a comfortable hour after dinner, the smooth-running coaches turn off from Baroda at sunrise, pass over the Godhra-Baroda Chord to Rutlam, and then turning due North run through Eastern Rajputana and reach Delhi just when the sun has warmed the chill morning air. The route is short, there are no natural obstacles to be surmounted except a few big rivers, and the leisurely journey lands the traveller unjaded at his destination. There are some who rail at the restricted space of the corridor train and sigh for the spacious isolation of the box compartment; but when they have learnt to value the privilege of a bath and unrestricted access to the refreshment car, they will hang on the nearest lamp-post the man who proposes to abolish the corridor. But all

the carrying power in the world is of little avail without terminal facilities. Quick to recognise this, the Railway Board have established a broad-gauge station in the heart of the Durbar encampment, available for all the railways, with subordinate stations to serve other important centres : they have constructed at Shukurpur a huge marshalling and stabling depôt, and they have built a narrow gauge railway which threads in and out of the whole Durbar area. We are not likely to witness a repetition of the events of 1903 when men went hungry to bed whilst their stores rotted unclaimed in heaps by the rail-side.

There will be no dust. The roads of Delhi have an unsurpassed dust-raising power. The creamy flour lies thick on crown and camber, a passing mule train or a tonga is sufficient to raise a cloud of acrid, pungent, choking dust. Now the Durbar has necessitated the construction of many miles of new road during a season when the short rainfall made the engineer's task of exceeding difficulty. And this is to be the motor Durbar. "My Lord the Elephant," with regrets which can only be expressed by those who have seen these regal beasts in their gorgeous trappings, has no place : his role has been usurped by what Mr. Dooley calls "the forty horse-power suffer-little-children." With a thousand motors let loose on an unprotected Delhi, it would not be The White City or The Canvas City, but The City of Dreadful Dust. That peril has been removed by oiling all the roads which will be used by the King. Here all profitless comparisons between this Durbar and that which preceded it may end.

Central News.
THE INDIAN "BOBBY."

And Delhi to-day ! It presents a picture which India alone could paint, and which India has never attempted on this scale before. Everyone who has made the Indian Grand Tour is familiar with the northern slope of the Ridge—the rude boulder-strewn ramp melting into the plain. In ordinary times our eyes naturally turn to the city, where the richest memories cluster. What memories they are—of Nicholson and Salkeld and Willoughby, of the Kashmir Gate and that wretched alley where the Lion of the North fell with pierced lung ! We rarely appreciate the importance of the ribbon road which runs North to Peshawar, threading its way through field and waste till earth meets sky. Yet this champaign, whose free-



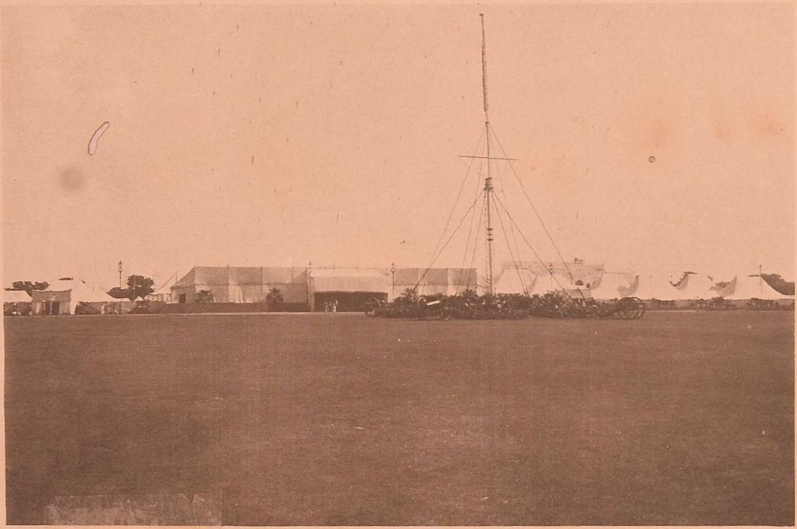
By Special Permission of the Illustrated London News.

Bird's-Eye View of the Durbar Encampment.

(1) The Camel Corps. (2) The Transport Corps. (3) The M.P.s' Camp. (4) The Foreign and Administration Camp. (5) The Sappers and Miners. (6) The Motor Garage. (7) The Dairy Farm. (8) The Commander-in-Chief's Camp. (9) His Majesty's Escort. (10) The Guards of Honour Regiments. (11) Bluejackets and Marines. (12) The Civil Veterinary Hospital. (13) The Army Headquarters. (14) The Post Office. (15) The Government of India. (16) The Flagstaff. (17) The Tower in which the women and children were imprisoned at the time of the Mutiny. (18) The Police. (19) The Press. (20) King Asoka's Pillar. (21) The Chauburja Mosque. (22) The Club. (23) The Dufferin Bridge. (24) Hamilton Road Station. (25) The Kashmir Gate. (26) St. James's Church. (27) The Empress Memorial. (28) The High School. (29) The Selimgarh Ruins, and (30) The Lahore Gate.

dom, was of priceless value to the gallant men who clung so tenaciously to the Ridge, is acquiring an historic importance of its own, though we miss the epic note. Here Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India—a step whose immense significance is slowly being realized. Here Lord Curzon proclaimed to the people of India that King Edward had grasped the sceptre which fell from those trusted hands. Here His Majesty King George the Fifth will announce in person his Coronation to his Indian subjects. The ground is white with the tents of the great host which will assemble to receive him.

Viewed from the Observatory or any commanding point on The Ridge, the sight is one which no familiarity can stale. The khaki plain is obliterat-



Bourne and Shepherd.

THE KING'S CAMP.

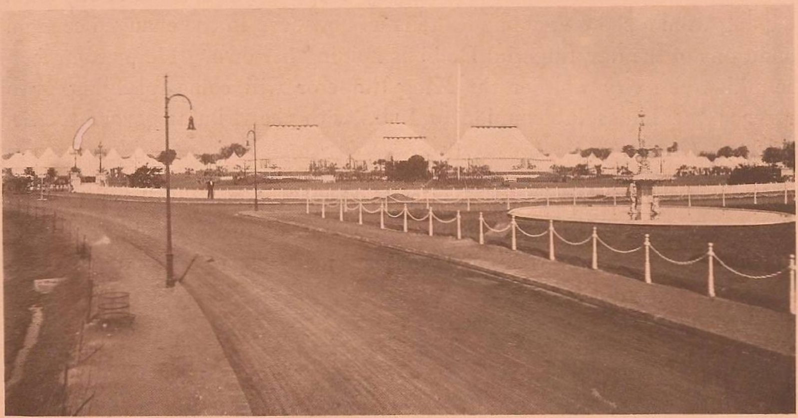
ed. Field and fallow have alike disappeared. The boskage remains, but it is almost lost beneath the sea of snowy canvas which stretches as far as the eye can reach. In the foreground, grouped round the glistening Circuit House, are the tents for Their Majesties the King Emperor and Queen Empress, with the immense pavilion wherein their guests will gather for the Investiture and the Reception. In close proximity are the camps of the Provincial Rulers. The variegated camps of the Native Chiefs stretch in two serried ranks on both sides of Kingsway, Coronation Road and Prince's Road. In the far distance, beyond the Amphitheatre, stand the lines for the fifty thousand horse

and foot who will defile before their King on Review Day. Words can convey no idea of this glistering expanse as it sparkles under the noontide sun: it embraces an area of twenty-five square miles, and more than three miles separate the King's camp from the Durbar Amphitheatre. At sunset, when the quick-ebbing twilight of Northern India turns from a mellow haze to inky blackness, the plain bursts into a myriad of many-faceted lights. It is as if a million giant fire-flies had settled on the plain, each glowing with dainty, energetic, scintillating brilliancy. This is the new Delhi which has sprung into existence to greet the King. Far in the south is the Indian Appian Way, strewed with the ruins of the old Delhis till they merge into the great City of the Moghuls, mute emblems of the natural advantages which marked out this plain to be the heart of a mighty empire. The cloud of oily smoke belching from a score of chimneys tells us how even in the changed economic conditions of the day Imperial Delhi is holding her own. Here at our feet is the milk-white city whither the King Emperor will come, pledging by his presence the indissoluble union of India with the Britains beyond the Seas under the Crown.

Closer acquaintance gives the impression of unparalleled neatness. Kipling somewhere writes of the "awful tidiness" of England, a tidiness so impressive that it cowed the bold American journalist who proposed to tell of the appearance of the sea-serpent as a true story. Here there are many finishing touches to be added: where they are completed are the smoothest of smooth roads, the neatest of side-walks, and grass and flowers everywhere. The designers of the Durbar area have succeeded in producing in a very marked degree spaciousness without diffusion. Every camp has its great entrance courtyard, its grassy lawn caught up with beds of canvas and cosmos and chrysanthemums and its wide red drive, but the tents are compactly arranged, commonly in horns, of which the dining and reception marquees are the centre. In only two cases amongst the Provincial camps have departures from strict convention been observed. The Government of Eastern Bengal and Assam have touched the ridges of their State marquees with vivid scarlet and it is a pleasant break in this unending expanse of white. The Burmese Government have placed leogryphs sentinel at the portals of their camp, and at the moment Burmese artists are engaged in adding the touches of raw colour necessary to remind us of the entrance to the Shwe Dagon Pagoda. When the Amir came down to Landi Kotal some fertile genius conceived the idea of making his tents of broad red and white stripes. The effect of these in that yellow barren valley was amazingly fine. We lose a good deal by rigid adherence to unbroken white canvas, so much so that the eye dwells

pleasantly on the red and white kiosks which the Post Office have erected wherever they are wanted, yet one hesitates to suggest that the designer of each camp should be allowed to run riot with his own colour scheme. There is a safety in conventionality which only genius can successfully neglect, and we need not go far to learn that decorative genius is rare in India.

The general arrangement of the camps is extremely simple, once the main idea has been grasped. The key to the whole situation is the King's camp. This lies under the shadow of the Ridge and at the foot of the Flag-staff Tower : it is surrounded by those of the Government of India, the Central Provinces and the Punjab and the Commander-in-Chief. On the opposite side of the King's camp opens the Kingsway, a broad trunk road which skirts the



Bourne and Shepherd.

EASTERN BENGAL AND ASSAM CAMP.

camps of the Governments of Bombay and Madras, passes many of the camps of the Native Chiefs until it reaches the Amphitheatre. The road runs round the Amphitheatre and then, as Prince's Road returns, traverses more camps of Native Chiefs, crosses the Mall, skirts the polo and football grounds—huge expanses of turf—until it rejoins Kingsway between the Burma and Madras camps. That circuit embraces all notable points in the Durbar area. A branch from the Mall, Coronation Road, runs through the other Chiefs' camps. The Provincial camps lie between the Grand Trunk Road and the Western Jumna Canal. The principal military concentration is north and east of the Amphitheatre, and the review ground to the west.

For the past two days the clouds have been banking up, and the weather has grown more wintry and threatening. Early this morning the

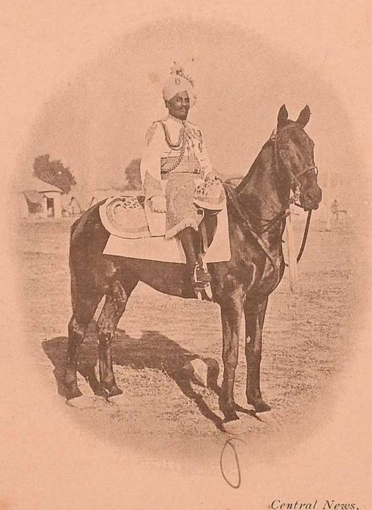
His Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad, G.C.S.I.

rain began: it has continued ever since and there are no signs of its ceasing. Life in camp in wet weather is never a joy, and it needs a Mark Tapley to withstand its chill depressing influence. At the back of one's mind is the question "What if it rains whilst the King is here?" The programme is based on the assumption of fine weather. But this, like the telephone service, is one of the topics to avoid.

November 19.

How many times has it been said that one of the greatest charms of India to the Englishman, bred in an uncertain clime, is the regularity of the weather? We know with almost mathematical precision when it will be fine, when it will be wet, and when it is likely to be doubtful. The experiences of the Durbar provide yet one more illustration that the exception proves the rule. There has been one long struggle against adverse conditions. First came the weakness of the monsoon. Then when the late rains had markedly improved the situation, a cyclone swept down upon Delhi, eleven inches of rain fell and much damage was wrought. Here it was the industrious apprentice who suffered and the idle one who benefited. Where the preparations were most advanced there the loss and inconvenience were greatest. Undismayed, the razed tents were re-erected, the soiled hangings replaced and work went gaily ahead. When November was reached then it was thought that all risk of another deluge had passed. The roads were finished and oiled, dainty draperies were arranged and those final touches which mean so much were added. But the busy workers reckoned without the eccentricities of even the Indian climate.

All last week a storm was blowing up and on Thursday night it broke in continuous rain. In a moment the whole atmosphere of the camp changed. The trim tents drooped and sagged, the roads, which on Thursday morning were perfection, degenerated into quagmires and life in camp became extremely moist and unpleasant. But worse was in store. Friday was persistently wet. Saturday broke fine but by noon the rain was again



Central News.

SIR PERTAB SINGH.

Ballad Yates.

THE ROYAL HERALDS, WITH THE STATE TRUMPETERS.

descending in torrents. Late at night the heavens opened and down came a deluge. An Indian camp is never joyous when the weather is wet and this transcended a joke. At least one eminent Government official was discerned superintending engineering operations designed to prevent his camp from flooding. One prominent journalist was discovered in the small hours digging a mighty drain to divert the floods which swept through his tent—a diversion so successful that the torrent passed into the tent of a colleague who with much ado rescued a hat box and gun case from a perilous voyage to the Najafgarh cut. It was with dismal forebodings that men sought a restless couch to seek such repose as intruding streamlets permitted.

Central News.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIZAM OF HYDERABAD.

It was on a gloomy and bedraggled camp that the sun rose this morning. The roads ankle deep in mud, the paths scored with ruts, tents sodden : these were the universal signs of the storm. And it seemed every minute as if the experience would be repeated, for a lowering pall of watery vapour hung on the horizon. When men foregathered for breakfast there were dismal tales of damage and loss. The Viceroy's servants flooded out, the Provincial Camps of Bombay and Bengal feet under water, the beautifully oiled roads torn up by traffic, and personal discomforts in plenty ; these were the topics

of the hour. Everyone's thoughts turned to the huge shamiana which forms a reception hall for Their Majesties' apartments, for in a storm the flat roof of a shamiana is just a rain trap. Soon, however, the sun burst through the watery clouds, a drying wind sprang up and the scene completely changed. Standing on the Ridge you could almost see the tents tighten their sagging folds and whiten in the sun like preening birds. The roads dried like magic, although they left sticky quagmires at the end of the camber, and by noontide the camp was as cheerful as if rain were a thing unknown.

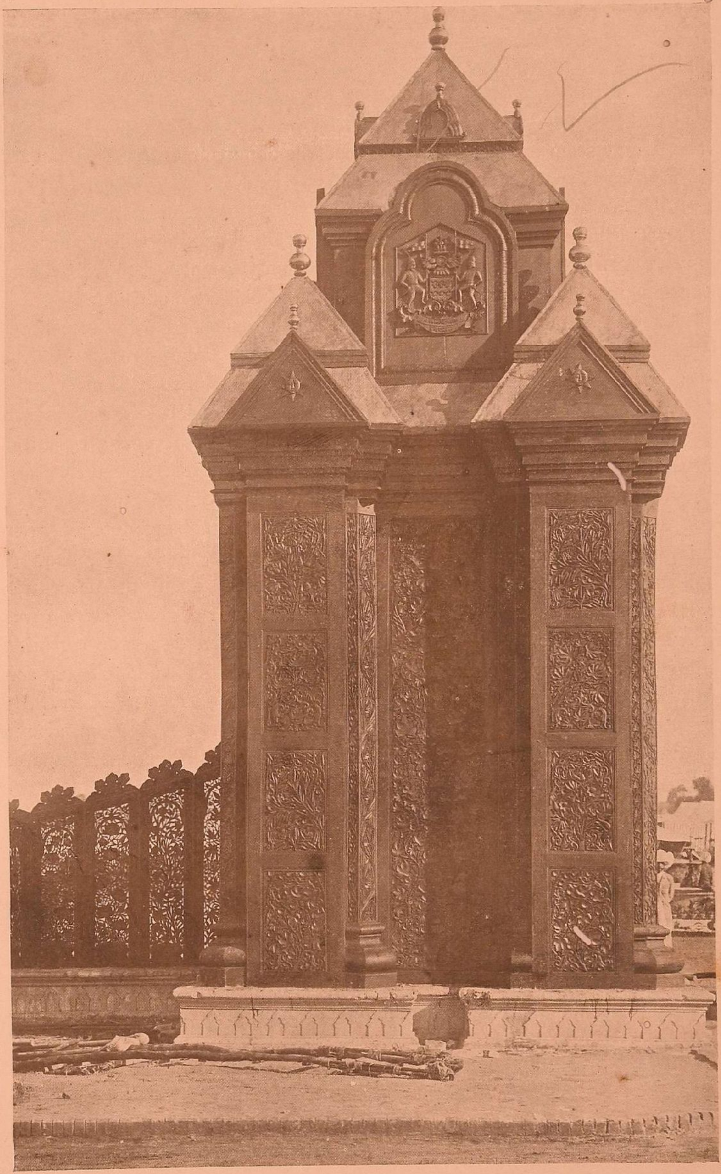
When inquiries came to be made it was found that very little serious damage had been done. As a general rule it would be safe to say that the storm had marred the finishing touches rather than destroyed anything material. It is the hardest of luck that here again those whose preparations are most advanced are the greatest sufferers. A prolonged tour of the Royal Camp and those of the Governments of India and Bombay failed to reveal anything more serious than a good deal of dampness, a few spoiled hangings and a marring of that air of exquisite trimness discernible before the rain came. A few loads of laterite well rolled and a little energetic cleaning will restore it. On the low-lying ground away by the Amphitheatre the consequences of the storm were more unpleasant, but these camps are not in such an advanced state. The Durbar Amphitheatre is unharmed, although it stood this morning in an extensive lake. Curiously enough the most definite damage was wrought by fire, for the large dining tent in the Palanpur camp was burnt. The most permanent effect of the storm will probably be found in the roads, and as the traffic was never interrupted, the promise of a dustless Durbar may not be realised unless the surfaces are further treated.

The oldest inhabitant of Delhi has been resurrected to explain the meaning of this phenomenal weather. He assures us that not for thirty years has rain at this season of the year been known in Delhi. Also that when rain does come in November it usually recurs every ten days for some time. That is a cheerful prospect. It seems that this storm has rolled up from Persia and Baluchistan and disturbances from that quarter are not expected until after Christmas. Sir John Hewett and the Durbar Committee seem to have provided against every contingency except rain. Now a wet Durbar week is certainly one of the possibilities of the situation, and it is not a pleasant prospect. In a season as out of joint as this any climatic eccentricity may occur.

November 20th.

The memory of the oldest inhabitant is now being checked by the official records in order to ascertain the portent of the recent storm. There are some grains of comfort in the knowledge that only once since 1879 has there been rain in the Durbar period. That was in 1894, when four inches fell in the ten days. One can find traces of a lingering grievance in the later knowledge that a storm which caused so much acute physical discomfort gave less than a inch of rain. Yet there is no arguing with the gauges, which showed no more than ninety-five cents. The real trouble was caused by the violence of the closing stages of the storm, the heaviest rain falling on sodden ground. Reports from the districts show that at Panipat, in the vicinity of the city, five inches of rain fell; if that had occurred in the Durbar area we might have looked for a rapid outbreak of insanity amongst Camp Officers. But a truce to the weather. The sun rose this morning on an encampment glistening with heavy dew; the air had just that bite in it which makes life a joy in the cold weather of Northern India; and a drying wind came to compete with the sun in the mud-banishing work accomplished yesterday. On such a morning what hypochondriac can think of rain?

Tent life is better understood in India than in any other part of the world; at Delhi this year it has reached its apogee. Sir John Hewett and his committee have enjoyed the immense advantage of the experience gained in 1903 on the same ground; they have been able to profit by its lessons and to supplement the resources then available by the extensive use of electricity and the motor car. Many of the Camps here stand for *le dernier cri* in Indian tent life. Foremost, of course, is the Camp of His Majesty the King. Regret has sometimes been expressed at the decision not to house Their Majesties in the Fort, and in many ways it would have been fitting that the King and Queen should reside in that splendid memorial of the taste and magnificence of Moghul rule. Yet there were many disadvantages in the plan. In the Fort Their Majesties would have been separated by several miles from the main encampment. Now they are surrounded by their feudatories and their liegemen. The Royal Camp stands in the gardens of the Circuit House, on a broad terrace carved out of the outer slope of the Ridge. The Royal Standard when raised will be visible from every part of the encampment. All roads lead to the Royal Pavilions, whither all thoughts will turn during the crowded hours of the Durbar. The same intimacy between the King and his people could not have been established if Their Majesties' apartments had been established within the warm sandstone walls of the Fort



Bourne and Shephera.

THE BEAUTIFUL ENTRANCE TO THE KASHMIR CAMP.

and amongst the marble splendours of the Diwan-i-khas, however fitting in other respects the Fort as a Royal residence may be.

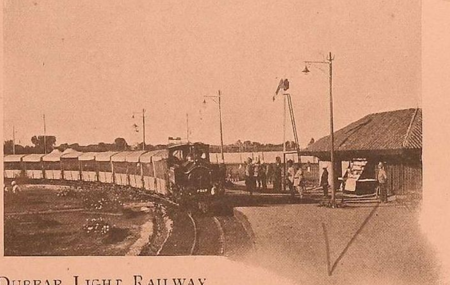
It may seem paradoxical to say that the dominant characteristic of the King's camp is the garden. But in this dusty land of Ind, what can be more grateful to the eye than a smooth expanse of shaven turf, unless it be a sheet of water? The main approach to the camp is the Kingsway; how much we owe to the clerk in the office of the London County Council, who revived that Augustan and most expressive word! If the whole range of colour had been searched for a suitable foreground for the white tents, no artist could have selected a better than the close-cropped lawn and the red laterite road. Arrived at the open entrance, the road debouches upon an immense pomegranate-shaped expanse of the crispest turf, from the centre of which, standing amid a graceful rockery, rises the tall flagstaff which will bear the Royal Standard of England. The road bifurcates at the entrance, and passes round the *place verte* in graceful sweeps until it unites again in front of the entrance pavilion. There a broad flight of steps leads to the reception pavilion, a great rectangular shamiana whose pale blue roof and walls are upheld by pillars of white and gold. Here on the occasion of the Investiture and the Reception several thousand guests will assemble. A narrower flight of steps gives entrance to the State drawing room, almost equal in length to the reception pavilion, but narrow and decorated throughout in white and gold and soft pale blue. Light will be furnished by handsome cut glass electroliers. By yet another flight of steps access is gained to the State dining room, also in blue and white and gold, where on the night of the State banquet a hundred and sixty guests will have the honour of meeting Their Majesties. The installation of the State pavilions on an ascending slope adds immensely to the effectiveness of the King's camp as viewed from the main approach, for the snowy roofs are seen mounting, cloud upon cloud, till the final ridge touches the azure. The view from the broad walk fronting the pavilions is also one of great beauty. The ribbon road descends, past lawn and tent, till it turns right and left just where the crimson-tipped roofs of the Eastern Bengal Camp arrest it, and the eye roams over a wooded plain where, from any commanding point, the camps appear to be embowered in arborescence.

The Royal suite is on the right of the entrance, and although designed with a view to all the comfort tent life can give, is simple rather than magnificent. It consists of a triple row of tents, three deep, ascending, as do the State pavilions, the slope of the terrace until they reach the Circuit House,

His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, G.C.S.I.

which has been prepared for Their Majesties' accommodation in the event of the weather proving unfavourable. These canvas apartments are intercommunicable, warmed where necessary with fireplaces, and furnished with taste and comfort, but with restraint. On the opposite side of the State pavilions are the tents for Their Excellencies the Viceroy and Lady Hardinge. At either end of the broad walk, past lozenge-shaped lawns, the road continues until it meets Circuit House Road. On both sides of this extension are the tents for His Majesty's staff; the space behind the Circuit House is devoted to housing attendants and a multitude of other purposes. Exactly opposite the centre of the camp a short way leads from the King's camp to the Flagstaff Tower, and there joins the well known highway traversing the length of the Ridge until it descends what is called the Khyber Pass and joins the Alipur Road, re-named, as it traverses the Durbar area, the Mall.

Next in importance to the King's camp is that which will be occupied by the Government of India; as the Viceroy is officially the guest of His Majesty, there is no Viceregal camp. Whilst this immediately adjoins the King's Camp, its main frontage is on Imperial Avenue, parallel with Kingsway. The feature of the camp is the approach, running the whole length of a somewhat shallow plot, six hundred yards of red road and verdant turf, broken by flower beds and clumps of mustard just bursting into yellow flower. From this frontage the tents for the hundred and twenty guests, including the Members of the Viceroy's Executive Council and the Imperial Legislative Council, run on either side of short grassy avenues. It is a large camp, yet by a happy thought any suspicion of crowding was avoided by dividing the public rooms. There are two drawing rooms, one hung in pale blue and the other in *vieux-rose*. The dining rooms are three in number, the colour scheme of all being the rich warm red which psychologists tell us is the ideal colour for a *salle à manger*. The Members of the Executive Council have their private bridge and withdrawing rooms; and with billiard rooms and card rooms, such few idle hours as the crowded days of the Durbar period allow can scarcely hang heavily.



Durbar Light Railway Station.

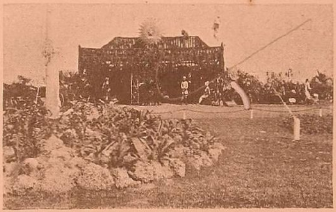
Central News.

Of the Provincial Rulers' camps, we may take that of

THE RAJPUTANA ARCH.

ENTRANCE TO JHIND CAMP.

ALWAR CAMP.



GOVERNMENT OF INDIA CAMP.

FARIDKOTE CAMP.

Central News.

AN ORNATE PORTAL.

His Excellency the Governor of Bombay as characteristic, because by common consent it is laid out with remarkable taste and skill. It occupies one of the best sites in Delhi, immediately outside of the King's Camp, with a narrow frontage on Kingsway, and has great depth which gives a total area of twenty-seven acres. Those who view these pleasant lawns and level roads now have little knowledge of the conditions which existed when sites were allotted early in the year. Then the Engineers took possession of an area of part cultivated land, part waste, a few babul trees, a fine tank and an open drain. The land was cleared and levelled, the drain diverted and the diversion covered in, the tank filled, and then the whole area plotted out. Entrance and exit portals with castellated pillars lead to the red road running through lawns on the frontage. It is difficult for us now, seeing turf and flowers everywhere, to appreciate the pains and labour involved in coaxing these pleasant growths during a deficient and erratic monsoon; but the result is its own reward. Down the centre of the camp runs the broad red main road, with lawns on either side and the tents of the visitors. About a third of the way up the road opens into a circus, a great circular lawn in the centre with the flagstaff, the principal tents standing on either side. On the left is the small asbestos bungalow for His Excellency the Governor and Lady Clarke—a wise precaution in view of the possible inclemencies of the weather. Facing the main drive are the reception rooms, the main dining tent designed to accommodate a hundred and twenty guests on the nights of the State dinners, the drawing, billiard, card and smoking rooms. Behind are the kitchens, stables, garage and servants' quarters. The floors of all the guests tents are boarded, securing at once warmth and dryness, and excellent arrangements have been made for heating them. The Bombay camp is arranged to accommodate ninety-five, and amongst His Excellency's guests are Lord and Lady Harris, who will find many in India who "keep kindness" for this popular Governor of Bombay, and His Highness the Aga Khan.

The arrangement of the Bombay camp may be regarded as characteristic, although, of course, each has to be adapted to the peculiarities of the site and shape of the plot. For instance, the Madras camp covers the segment of a circle facing Kingsway. It is fronted by an exceptionally spacious lawn. Eastern Bengal and Assam has a position of some prominence, because it occupies the triangular plot where Kingsway and Princes Road unite; the designers have responded nobly by erecting a camp whose red-ridged tents and square windows are a feature of the Durbar encampment.

HIS HIGHNESS THE GAEKWAR OF BARODA, G.C.S.I.

The camps of the Princes and Chiefs are ranged on either side of Kingsway, Coronation Road and Princes Road, the States, other than those in direct relation with the Government of India, being grouped territorially. Here individual taste was allowed free scope, yet whilst it furnished a great variety of style and plan, many of the Chiefs importing the characteristic architecture of their States, the camps are arranged with remarkable restraint and taste. By common consent, the palm is easily borne by Kashmir. This State is fortunate in the possession of an indigenous art; it is no less fortunate in the fact that it has preserved it. The arts of the State are employed to give the camp an entirely distinctive note of its own. It is fenced from the main road by a screen of the exquisite carved woodwork* for which Kashmir is famous. Divided into panels, this screen reproduces the flowers and the fruits of "The Happy Valley," the lotus and the bulrush, the vine, the apple and the chenar. Tall gates designed after the Kashmir Hindu style guard the main entrance, copied from the Pandu and Kuru temples, panelled in walnut carved in high relief, roofed with burnished copper that shines like molten gold in the sunlight. The guard room is a copy of the Snake Temple at Pendretton. Within the camp too nothing but Kashmir work finds place. The whole world is familiar with Kashmir shawl work, and all the State tents and shamianas are lined with this delicate and mellow fabric, relic unfortunately of a dying art. No alien note was allowed to creep in: from one camp at least the art of Tottenham Court Road and Chakla was banished, and here we have an Indian Chief housed, as indeed he should be, amidst the work and the art of his own people. In these camps the Princes are exercising much generous hospitality, both in inviting guests over the Durbar period and in general entertaining.

---

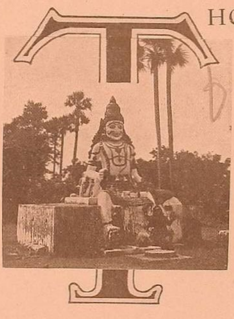
* This carved work was designed and executed with a view to its being offered to His Majesty the King who was pleased to accept it. After the Durbar it was shipped to London.

CHAPTER VI.

The Changing East.

Preparations for the Arrival.—The Entrance to Delhi.—A Happy Inspiration.—The Route Through the City.—Improvements in the Fort.—The Gardens Transformed.—The Mela and the Darshan.—Changes in Asia.—A Motor Durbar.—Electricity Universal.—Railway Facilities.—Housing the Guests.—A Day of Disaster.—Two Serious Fires.—Reception Pavilion Burnt.—Explosion of Fireworks.—Incendiarism feared.—Foul-play disproved.

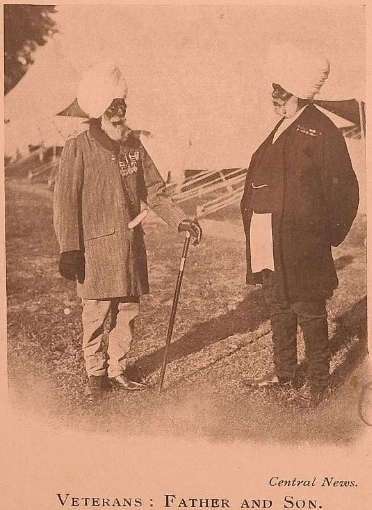
Delhi, November 23.



THOSE who know the main station at Delhi must have wondered how a fitting State arrival and entrance could be devised. A mean and confused assembly of platforms, with a sordid brick façade in the most unimpressive manner of the engineer-architect, the station is a melancholy example of the utilitarian ugliness with which we have littered India. Twice in the early stages of the preparations His Excellency the Viceroy visited the scene to see if anything could be done; Sir John Hewett, with his keen sense of the fitness of things, must have been in despair. Then in a happy moment the inspiration came. Just outside the Fort, on the Ghaziabad side, is the Selimgarh station. It is little used, except for those who desire to visit the Fort, and cannot be known to one in a thousand visitors to Delhi. Why should not Their Majesties detrain at Selimgarh, march in procession through the Fort, and first appear to the people from one or another of the noble gateways which are the splendour and glory of the Fort? The suggestion had only to be made for everyone to realise its perfect appositeness. From the moment of their arrival until Their Majesties descend the Ridge to their camp, every yard of the processional route on the State entry will be on historic ground.

The Selimgarh Fort, or bastion as it is commonly called, stands outside and is older than the Fort of Shah Jehan. It was built by Salim Shah, son of the Emperor Sher Shah, in 1546; tradition says as a bulwark against the return of the *ex*-Emperor Humayun, but in all probability to bar the passage of the Jumna. In it the Emperor Aurungzeb confined his brother, Murad Baksh, before sending him to Gwalior and to his death. A narrow bridge with machicolated walls connects it with the Fort proper. Here Their Majesties will alight, to be received by Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge, then to be conducted to the reception pavilion, where the provincial rulers and high officials of State will be presented, commencing with the Governor ot Bombay and the Governor of Madras. At the moment of arrival the Royal Salute of a hundred and one guns will be fired, each unit being fired by a battery of six guns instead of the customary single gun, whilst thrice during the salute a *feu de joie* will ripple along the line of troops guarding the route from the Fort to the Ridge. Just where the bridge meets the Fort, the Princes and Ruling Chiefs will assemble in an enormous twin marquee, upheld by silver pillars and glowing with crimson and orange applied work, lent by H. H. the Nawab of Bhawalpur. Here His Majesty will mount his horse, and at a foot pace the procession will thread the whole length of the Fort until it emerges at the Delhi Gate.

The Delhi Gate is considered by the purists to be inferior in architectural merit to the Lahore Gate, the general entrance to the Fort, yet it is indeed a noble structure. The deeply recessed portal, the lofty flanking towers, the massy stone elephants on guard, the barbican, all built ot the red sandstone which glows with warmth in the soft light of sunrise and sunset, would be regarded as unsurpassed in any country which had not a severe standard of comparison in the Lahore Gate, and the Buland Darwaza at Fatehpur Sikri. The Royal Procession will first be viewed as it emerges from the low gateway of the barbican, and then climbs the gentle slope which



Central News.

VETERANS: FATHER AND SON.

leads to the main entrance to the Jumma Masjid. Not only is the setting as superb as the mind of man could conceive—the great Muslim cathedral, with its lofty basement, its three gateways, its stately dome and graceful minarets, the grand gateway; the rising road traversing the new park for the King Edward Memorial; but this is historic ground. It is the old Khas Road—the road along which the Mughal Emperors rode or walked for the Friday worship at the Masjid. The processional road encircles the Masjid, and then by way of Esplanade Road reaches the Chandni Chauk. We cannot traverse the Chauk even to-day and gaze upon the gaily-painted balconies, its mean shops enshrining priceless embroideries and ivories, and the buzzing life of

Central News.

H. E. THE VICEROY AND THE IMPERIAL CADETS.

the famous thoroughfare without pausing on the awful hours on March 11th, 1739, when the order went forth from the Persian invader, Nadir Shah, for the massacre of the inhabitants, and for half a day the butchery went on until the gutters ran with human blood. The procession traverses the city from end to end—narrow streets reeking with *ghi*, for Delhi is the most magnificent and most mean of Indian cities, the broader road which passes the walls where once stood the Mori Gate, until it climbs the Ridge by the Observatory, where Their Majesties receive an address from the representatives of British India, and descends its slopes to the King's Camp.

Again, on December 13th, the Fort will be the scene of the garden party, where between seven and eight thousand guests are expected, whilst

the great People's Fete will proceed on the banks of the Jumna. The Fort has been prepared for these occasions with infinite skill. Lord Curzon, for whose omnipresent interest in Indian archæology we can never be sufficiently grateful, did much for Delhi. He cleared many encumbrances from the Fort, he brought Italian craftsmen, skilled in *pietra dura*, and replaced the inlaid work torn by rude hands from the Diwan-i-Khas, repaired the alcove whence the Moghul Sovereigns gave audience in the Diwan-i-Am and where once stood the Peacock Throne, till it is now well nigh as perfect as when Tavernier saw it. But it has always been a matter of surprise to those who know how perfectly the surroundings of the Taj accord with the flawless beauty of that dream in marble, and how exquisite are the gardens at Akbar's tomb and the tomb of Itmad-ud-Dowlah, to find that restoration at Delhi was confined to the buildings and did not extend to their setting. The gardens and purlieus of Delhi Fort were never meet for the exquisite buildings they held. Sir John Hewett has changed all that. Archæology and landscape gardening have gone hand in hand; the pleasance where the Moghuls dallied has been restored to much of its pristine beauty, and the garden of the Fort is now a haunt of peace.

Little remained to be done to the actual buildings, but the mouldy shops and rubbish rooms have been cleared out of the vaulted hall inside the Lahore Gate, a hall which Fergusson aptly said has very much the effect of the nave of a gigantic Gothic cathedral and forms the noblest entrance known to belong to any existing palace. The Naubat Khana, or music hall, which stands between the entrance courtyard and the approach to the Diwan-i-Am has been freed of menial accompaniment. The transformation is in the garden, which has been made a dream of beauty. The broad, flagged walks now enclose sunk rectangular courts of the most verdant turf, each court being at a different level. The fine marble bath-shaped fountain, which dates back to a period antecedent to the building of the Fort, has been brought from the Queen's Gardens and restored to its place in the Kila-i-Mubarik. Where there was an expanse of dead wall, as at the back of the Naubat Khana or the Moti Masjid, the bareness has been concealed by a luxuriant growth of creepers. The flower beds are laid out with soft-toned foliage plants, relieved by clusters of Abyssinian Kosmos. Even the barracks, whose gaunt, uncompromising plainness nothing can disguise, have had their ugliness half-concealed by a thick hedge of arborescence. Now at least we may say that if Shah Jehan bequeathed to us a priceless jewel in the Diwan-i-Khas, it has been nobly set.

If this were all, we should lift our hats with respect to those who have recalled the glories of the past so wisely and so well; but it is not nearly all.

HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH OF JAMMU AND KASHMIR, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

Beyond the Moti Masjid stood of old two delectable gardens, the Hyat Baksh and the Mahtab. At either end of the Hyat Baksh are graceful marble pavilions, the Bhadon and the Sawdon. Formerly these attracted little attention, for they did not deserve it; to-day they are perfect. All rubbish has been removed, the outlines of the original courts have been retraced and the sunk lawns arrest the eye by their exquisite verdant beauty. Even the rectangular tank, with its central pavilion, has been revealed and the channels made again to flow. The Kila-i-Mubarik, the Mahtab Garden and the Hyat Baksh garden are now all part of one great pleasance, bordered by the Moti Masjid, the Diwan-i-Khas, the Rung Mahal and Mumtaz Mahal, with the Diwan-i-Am standing out in its bold simplicity. Shah Jehan, in the fulness of his pride, could inscribe on the walls of the Diwan-i-Khas: "If there be a paradise on earth, it is this, it is this, it is this." If it is not for us, in days when there are a thousand calls on the State which the Moghuls recked not of, to raise marble halls and relieve them with flowing tracery in agate and cornelian, we have at any rate framed them in a lovely garden whose simplicity is more in accord with our character.

Whilst the King and Queen are moving amongst the guests in these gardens the great *mela*, or Peoples' Fete, will be in progress on the banks of the Jumna. Until recently the coarse, lush undergrowth on the river bank rolled right up to the walls of the Fort, and the waving pampas grass well-nigh topped the machicolations. This rank vegetation has been swept away, the ground smoothed and levelled, and stout enclosures prepared for the principal events. Here there will be every form of entertainment in which the Punjabi takes pleasure, not forgetting the wrestling of which the people of this province are inordinately fond. Amongst the events the Maharajah Scindia will reproduce the attack on a Chinese fort, with which he is wont to entertain visitors to his Christmas camp. But the afternoon will not be allowed to pass without a ceremony of a more significant character. The King Emperor and the Queen Empress will "show themselves to the people," clad in their full State robes. An annalist of the reign of Aurungzebe has left on record a very interesting account

Central News.

RETAINERS FROM SIKKIM.

of the *darshan* ceremony. "In the reigns of former kings, and up to this "year (1668 A.D.), the *Jharokha-i-Darshan* had been a regular institution. "Although the King might be suffering from bodily indisposition, he went to "the *Jharokha* once or twice a day at stated times, and put his head out of "the window to show he was safe. The window at Agra and Delhi was con-"structed on the side looking towards the Jumna." That eccentric traveller Coryat has described the ceremony as he witnessed it at Agra: "The king "presenteth himself thrice a day without fail to his nobles. He standeth aloft "alone by himself and looketh upon them from a window that hath an "embroidered sumptuous coverture, supported with two silver pilasters to "yield shadow unto him."

Their Majesties will show themselves, seated on thrones, from the fretted balcony of the Saman Burj, for historical association's sake. Afterwards, it is hoped, they will appear on the gallery leading to the Rang Mahal, for here they can be better seen by the people. It will be the first time the Emperor has "shown himself" to his subjects in India for near two centuries and a quarter.

November 27th.

Some time in the dim and distant past one of those individuals born to mislead his kind invented the phrase "The changeless East." The English are the most phrase-ridden people in the world, and we have gone on talking about the changeless East and the grey conservatism of Asia, until those who know no better really believe that the East is standing still. Was ever more preposterous nonsense discussed? The changeless East? Look at what has happened in Japan, at what is happening in China to-day, and at what has actually occurred in India! Stand on the summit of one of the minarets at the Delhi Jama Masjid and see the clouds of smoke pouring from the chimneys of the industrial quarter, or ascend the Fort at Agra and note the noxious blackness sweeping ominously over the Taj; listen to the roar of the jute mills at Howrah or the spinning factories of Bombay, and then talk of the changeless East. More significant still, study the complexion of the Legislative Councils

Bourne and Shepherd.

PICTURESQUE FIGURES FROM THE N. E. FRONTIER.

created to assist the Viceroy and the Provincial Governors, with their evidence of the growth of the influence of the Indian middle classes, and then perhaps you may begin to realise the truth, which is that rapidly as the world is moving to-day, the dynamic forces shaking the ageworn institutions of Asia are in no sense behind those stimulating the progress of the Occident.

Just as straws show which way the wind blows, so do the little things bring home to us the magnitude of the changes which in the humdrum of the daily routine are apt to be ignored. Nine years have elapsed since Lord Curzon announced in Delhi the Coronation of King Edward. Lord Curzon's was an elephant Durbar; these regal beasts were in the forefront of the State entry, and motor cars were virtually forbidden in the Durbar area. In the pomp and trappings of the State entry, and still more in the amazing medley of the review of the retainers of the Native Chiefs, we were taken right back to the days of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. This will be a motor Durbar. So far as "My Lord Elephant" is concerned, he might be as extinct as the dodo. Simply, he will not exist. The horse will have an inferior place. He must be used to mount the cavalry and horse the guns, and in these days of preparation the strings of transport carts and pack donkeys keep the roads busy. But once the State entry is over, the motor will come by its own. Already any form of horse conveyance is eyed askance as the refuge of the impecunious. Morning and evening grooms are seen exercising the few four-in-hands brought here for ceremonial purposes. Everybody says: "What is to be done with these when the Durbar begins?" The freakish six-*unted* camel carriage of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab—if we may coin the description—is encountered on the road; it is as anachronistic as one of Reed's prehistoric peeps. In nine years we have passed from the age of the elephant and the horse to the age of petrol and of steam. So let us hear no more about the changeless East or the grey conservatism of Asia, for it is precious nonsense.

Motors are already found in strings on every road, and they are arriving not in single spies, but in battalions. On the main line of railway motor specials come in endless succession. In the busy yard of the Kingsway station crates are being hacked to pieces all day long, and the finest products of the motor factories disgorged. Every Native State has its fleet of cars; motor specials from Hyderabad, with huge cars in the State colour of light chrome yellow, are of daily occurrence, and Government have provided cars by the hundred for the convenience of their guests. Everyone who has a car and is coming to Delhi is bringing it, and if it has not already occurred, we shall soon have in Delhi the greatest motor concentration in Asia. We must

HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARANA OF UDAIPUR,

G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

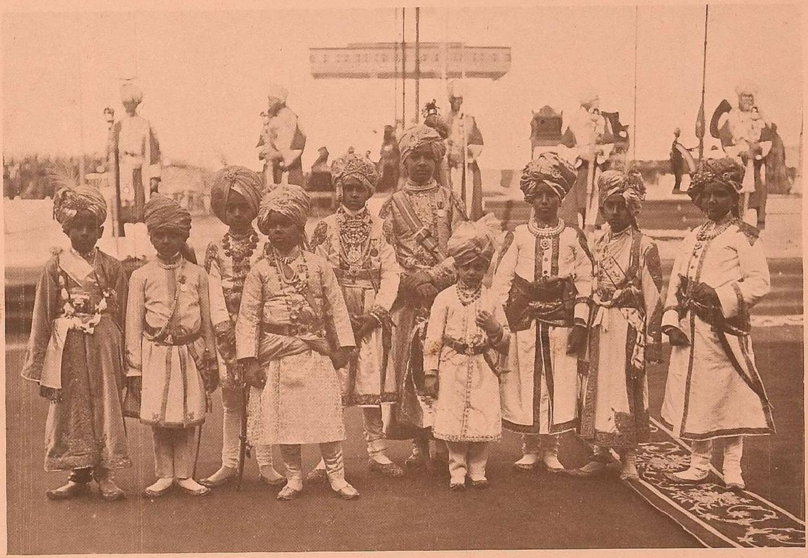
lament the loss of picturesqueness in the disappearance of the elephant. The world can show no spectacle comparable to a procession of these noble beasts, painted to their eyes, clad in the gorgeous trappings of State. Yet if the picturesque element in the Durbar has suffered curtailment, its general efficiency has been vastly increased by the universal use of the motor. This is a canvas city of great distances. The King's camp is over three miles from the Durbar Amphitheatre. Distance has, however, lost its terrors with the advent of the motor and the working power of the directing staff increased at least threefold thereby.

Another illustration of the progress of India is afforded by the universal use of electricity. Other illuminant there is none, even for the humblest purpose, and in the King's camp electricity is to be used for heating. Every road, every tent is brilliantly lighted, and there is not a city in India which can compare with this canvas town in the efficiency and universality of its electric arrangements. All this had to be specially created for the occasion. In the power station, whose tall chimney is the one blot on the landscape as viewed from the garden of the Royal camp, engines of 3,200 horse-power generate the current which lights twenty-five square miles of roads and canvas dwellings. The main roads are as brightly lit as Piccadilly and each tent has a perfect arrangement of lights and switches. Figures are dull things, but the importance of these subsidiary organizations is perhaps the best aid to a realization of the magnitude of the whole. The plant set up here for a few weeks' work on the Bawari Plain would suffice for a considerable English town : it supplies current for 70,000 lights and 300 tons of copper wire are used for transmission purposes.

The postal arrangements afford another indication of the scale on which the Durbar encampment is being arranged. One of the first features which catch the eye of the visitors are the neat red and white postal kiosks, which stand out in pleasant contrast to the universal whiteness of the tents. The postal arrangements at Delhi in ordinary times do not reach the high water-mark of efficiency, and all the arrangements for the Durbar had to be commenced from the beginning. They are now sufficient to meet the demands of a city of half a million people and to deal expeditiously with a hundred thousand postal articles a day. There are thirty post offices and 116 letter boxes and a staff which does not fall far short of 600. This staff has to deal with letters in twenty vernaculars, and so has been drawn from all parts of India. At the big Central Post Office, near Kingsway station, the sorting arrangements are just as complete as at any office in India, and the seven deliveries a day proceed with clockwork rapidity. Special provision has been

made to prevent the loss of letters, and the visitor who gives his address for reference, to have it filed on the card index system, may be sure of receiving his letters without delay, even though they be insufficiently addressed. Closely allied with the Post Office is the Telegraph with a camp like that of a small army, and a full installation of automatic signalling machines.

Take again the question of the railways. India has not yet forgotten the wail of despair of those who had to get to and from Delhi on the occasion of the previous Durbar, and still more of those whose stores rotted whilst they starved. The railway facilities at Delhi are barely sufficient—



Ernest Brooks.

THEIR MAJESTIES' PRINCELY PAGES.

many will regard them as quite insufficient for the ordinary traffic : they are totally incapable of meeting an enormous rush like that of the Durbar. The railway system this year has been designed to take all the Durbar traffic away from Delhi main station. By an ingenious system of cut-offs and connections, the Durbar traffic is brought by a double broad-gauge line to Åzadhpur, where three lines diverge, one going to the Cavalry Camp, one to the Army Camps, and the third to the Kingsway station, which serves the Durbar town. This has involved the construction of thirty miles of broad-gauge line, much of which will be permanent. Then at Shukurpur, four and three-quarter

His Highness The Maharajah
of Jaipur, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O.

miles' distant, a huge marshalling and storing yard has been created, with twenty-nine miles of sidings. The mere mention of the siding mileage does not convey much, but the comparison with Samasata, one of the most important junctions on the North-Western line, and where sixteen miles of sidings suffice, helps to a realization of the magnitude of the preparations. That they are not excessive will be admitted when the concentration programme is studied, showing from twelve to fifteen specials daily when the traffic is at its height. In addition, there is the Durbar Light Railway, eight and-a-half miles of double narrow-gauge track, running from the Amphitheatre to the Tis Hazari maidan. But the light railway cannot be reckoned amongst the successes of the Durbar. The rolling stock borrowed from the Frontier may be good enough for military purposes, but does not accord with the most modest ideas of comfort.

Then there is the question of housing and feeding the influx of visitors outside those in the official camps. Although the hotel accommodation at Delhi has vastly improved of late, it is not extensive; it was reduced almost to a nullity when the Maharajah of Mysore hired Maiden's and the Durbar Committee took over the Cecil. There are the four camps, from that at eight guineas a day in Curzon House to the Nicholson Camp in the Gardens; but if any future Durbar is held more moderate estimates will have to be made of the amount visitors to India are prepared to pay for accommodation. The Government Dairy is preparing to issue daily twenty-five thousand pounds of milk, three thousand pounds of butter and a thousand pounds of cream. The Central Durbar Market exercises an incalculable influence in keeping prices steady. Residents at Delhi tell you that bazaar rates are practically normal, and whilst stories of extortionate charges are heard on all hands, one capable manager—a woman of course—is running a large camp admirably for two rupees eight annas a head a day. Indeed, the extortioner has rather over-reached himself. Some landlords ejected their regular tenants expecting to reap fabulous rents from Nabobs: their houses are standing empty. Fares even for the "fitton gharry" were raised to five rupees an hour; at the end of the first day the drivers were importuning to be hired on any terms—"Whatever the saheb pleases, that only shall he pay."

Outside Calcutta and Bombay India is but ill-equipped for an invasion of visitors, and Delhi is worse situated than many other cities. But in the art of improvisation this country is unsurpassed. The Durbar City is a miracle of improvisation, so bold, so complete, so meticulous in its attention to details that, save in the substitution of canvas for brick and stone, nothing is wanting of the amenities of modern life.

December 5.

To-day has been in several respects a day of disaster and of damage which is irreparable. His Excellency the Governor-General had arranged that on his return from Bombay he would personally conduct a full dress rehearsal of the State entry of Their Majesties on Thursday. Accordingly his special train steamed into Selimgarh station at 10 o'clock this morning and he was met by all the high officers who are now in camp. Then the order was formed and the whole State procession moved off at a walk through the Fort along the line of route to Their Majesties' camp. There was a large and curious crowd of

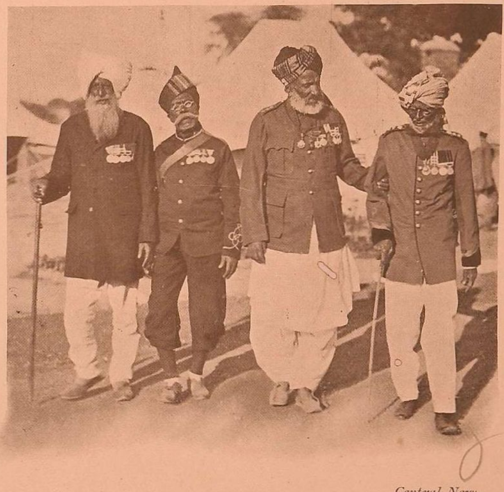
Ernest Brooks

INDIAN OFFICERS WHO ACTED AS THEIR MAJESTIES' RETAINEES.

people to witness the ceremony, and these gathered thickly near the Jama Masjid and on the Khas Road. Shortly before the head of the procession emerged from the Delhi Gate an explosion was heard, a muffled sound followed by the rising of a cloud of smoke over the Fort, emanating apparently from near the Marconi Station which is now one of the most conspicuous features of Delhi. Whilst conjecture was rife as to the cause of the explosion and the generally accepted opinion was that it had occurred amongst some blank ammunition, little notice was taken of the occurrence. The final stage of the procession was observed from the top of the Chauburja

Mosque, just where the representatives of British India will receive Their Majesties. The Governor-General closely followed the proceedings from this vantage point. Then yet another cloud of smoke was remarked, this too rising from the neighbourhood of the Fort and the Selimgarh Bastion station. Neither did this attract any particular notice at the time, but the full significance of these occurrences was so soon made manifest.

Inquiry showed that the first explosion occurred in a shed on the banks of the Jumna where fireworks were stored in readiness for the great Badshahi *mela*, which will be held in connection with the garden party in the Fort when the King will show himself to his people. These fireworks were apparently being made by a Lucknow firm and in a typically Indian way. That is to say, a rude shed of jungle timber had been erected on the banks of the river and covered in with sheets of old galvanised iron. Here the process of manufacture was carried out, and judging from the few specimens that survived the explosion the fireworks were of the flimsiest character and the combustible matter of the lightest. Three or four men were working in the shed a little before noon when one of them saw that a fire had broken out in the corner of their factory. They at once rushed for safety and it was lucky that they did so, for the fire spread with great rapidity and in a few moments the whole contents of the shed went off with a bang. The shed was completely wrecked, the roof blown off and the side walls shattered. One or two flimsy bits of work were dragged out, but otherwise the whole contents absolutely perished in a few minutes, doing damage to the extent of Rs. 7,500. It is difficult to extract from people of the calibre of those engaged in the work any intelligent account of what happened. Apparently they think that the rays of the noon-tide sun heating the iron walls of the shed set fire to some part of the fireworks which were leaning against the iron and in this way the fire started. At any rate



Central News.

VETERANS INSPECTED BY THE KING.

Bourne and Shepherd.

DESTRUCTION BY FIRE OF THE GREAT BHAWALPUR TENT.

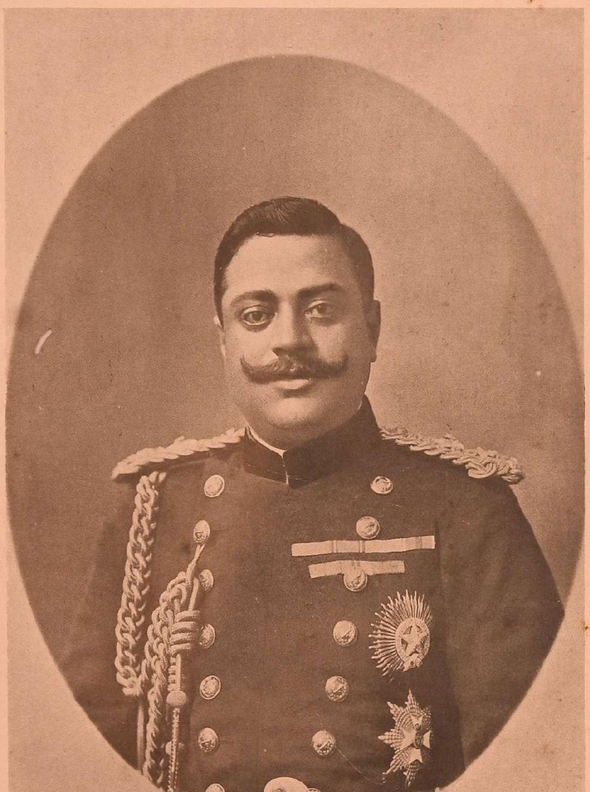
they distinctly repudiate the notion that there was any foul play. Knowing the manner in which such fireworks are constructed the explanation seems feasible and so would a theory of spontaneous combustion.

The second fire was far more serious in its effects. Brief mention has been made of the procedure which will be followed when Their Majesties make their State entrance into Delhi on Thursday—how they will alight at the Selimgarh Bastion station and then walk in procession to a huge shamiana just inside the Fort where they will be received by the Ruling Chiefs. This

Central News

EFFECTS OF THE FIRE IN THE PUNJAB CAMP.

shamiana was the finest product of the Indian tentmaker's craft. It was of a huge size, sufficing to accommodate all the Ruling Princes and high officials grouped round the thrones on which Their Majesties were to have sat. It was divided into two parts, the first flat-roofed in the usual shamiana fashion, and the second ridge-roofed, the ceilings being upheld by eight large silver pillars and twelve minor ones. But the glory of the pavilion lay in its colouring. It was lined throughout with fine Bhawalpur *appliqué* work in red and yellow, blue and green, chiefly in heraldic devices and rich borderings. This description sounds somewhat crude in the telling, but when lit by the noon-

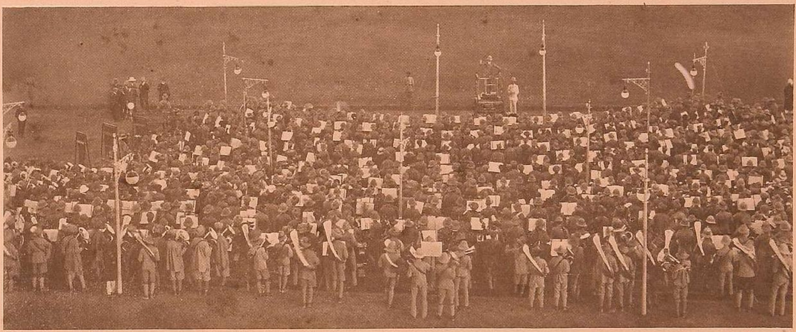


HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH SCINDIA OF GWALIOR,

G.C.S.I., G.C.V.O., A.D.C.

tide sun, softened by the depth of the pavilion, the effect was inconceivably rich. This pavilion had been lent by the Bhawalpur Durbar and was regarded as the finest in India, so much so that it was insured for a lakh and a half of rupees. Here it was that the second fire broke out, and in four minutes it reduced the magnificent pavilion to a heap of smouldering ashes.

The story of the fire may be told in a few words. The Governor-General and the Chiefs had departed in order to take their places in the procession which had left the Fort and the guard-of-honour of the Royal Berkshire Regiment from Selimgarh station had been dismissed. There were still a large number of troops in the locality, for the 18th Tiwana Lancers who formed three sides of a square near the pavilion, were standing to attention. Suddenly a jet of flame was seen to spurt from the ridge where the two tents



Bourne and Shepherd.

THE MASSED BANDS PRACTISING.

joined. The alarm was given at once by the bugler and the men rushed in to lower the ropes as there were no knives to cut them. But one durrie only could be saved. Before the warning bugle could be answered from the barracks the tent was down and smouldering on the ground. Indeed, many of the dismounted soldiers in the vicinity had much ado to save themselves from being trampled upon by the excited horses of the Tiwana Lancers maddened by the smoke and flames which blew down upon them. Some of the silver coating of the pillars was saved from the wreckage, but of the glowing *appliqué* work which made the pavilion such a glorious setting for the first reception of the Ruling Chiefs nothing was left but a patch here and there to show the magnificence of the original. A more melancholy spectacle than this stinking expanse of charred rubbish, showing by its area the immense size of the pavilion, where in the morning stood this canvas hall

of exceeding richness, could not be imagined. The loss is irreparable, for there is no other tent like it in India.

The occurrence of these two serious accidents almost simultaneously and in juxtaposition to each other naturally suggests thoughts of some connection between the two or of foul play. This feeling is intensified by the fire which destroyed the reception pavilion in the Punjab Camp on December 3rd. There is no reason to think that there is any ground for such belief. The shed in which the fireworks exploded was at least half a mile from the Bhawalpur pavilion and the strong breeze was blowing from the pavilion and not towards it. The theory therefore that the pavilion was ignited by a spark from the fireworks explosion may be dismissed as utterly untenable. The idea of incendiarism in connection with the fire at the Bhawalpur pavilion is also untenable. It had just been vacated by the Chiefs and high officials. It was surrounded by some hundreds of British and Indian troops. There were no electric wires to fuse and no naked lights to ignite. And, indeed, a probable explanation lies ready to hand. The pavilion had not been finally prepared for Their Majesties' reception. A lot of loose straw lay scattered over the ground and near the carpets. Several individuals are said to have been smoking inside the pavilion and a half-spent match or the end of a cigarette dropped amongst this *débris* gives all the explanation we need. However, whatever the cause, there is every reason to believe that it was not incendiarism and that there was no connection between the two fires.

CHAPTER VII.

The State Entry into Delhi.

A PERFECT DAY—THE BUSTLE OF PREPARATION—SCENE AT SELIMGARH STATION—ASSEMBLY OF THE VETERANS—ARRIVAL OF THE KING—WELCOMED BY THE GUNS—THE KING AND THE VETERANS—RECEPTION BY THE CHIEFS—PROGRESS THROUGH THE FORT—THE KING MEETS HIS PEOPLE—SCENES ON THE HISTORIC KHAS ROAD—IN THE CHANDNI CHAUK—RECEPTION BY THE REPRESENTATIVES OF BRITISH INDIA—SIGNIFICANCE OF THIS INCIDENT—THE KING'S SPEECH—PROCESSION OF RULING PRINCES—THE QUEEN IN THE FORT

Delhi, December 7.

THE day when the first King, Emperor of a United India, entered his Imperial city, with all the pomp and panoply of State, broke with the splendour of the cold weather in the North. A low haze hung over camp and city which lifted lazily as the sun rose higher in the eastern sky The chill north wind which made you creep into your furs grew less and less searching, until the air had no more than the pleasant nip in it which makes life here worth living. But even when the sun grew strong in the cloudless vault, there still remained enough of mist to give that softness to the atmosphere essential to an appreciation of Indian scenery and architecture. From break of dawn the pleasant bustle of preparation was heard. Regiments of horse trotted to their allotted posts with clanking swords and jangling bits; regiments of foot with blare of trumpets and merry bugle—Briton and Gurkha, Sikh and Pathan mustered in their thousands and tens of thousands, until from the Delhi Gate of the Fort to the far end of Ridge, where it dipped to meet the Royal camp, stretched in serried ranks a double line of armed men. In the city the people never appeared to sleep and the crowd was so great that the streets seemed alive. Humming motors bore the more favoured to seats in the close-packed stands. So prepared the Imperial city to greet her King.

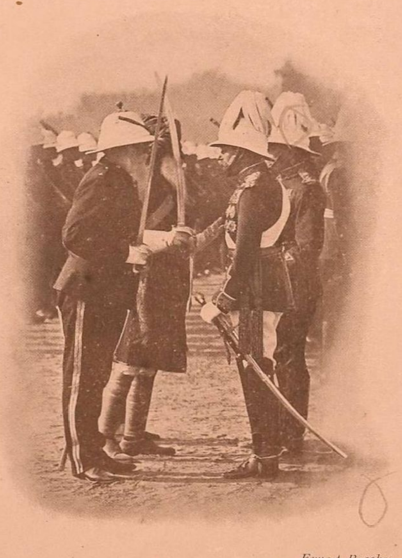
The Selimgarh Bastion where Their Majesties alighted made a noble portal to the city. Older than the fort of Shah Jehan, it forms a massy outwork guarding the ford over the Jumna now conquered by the modern bridge. Here were drawn up on the smooth turf of the Bastion, in faultless array, representatives of every arm of the magnificent fighting force of British India. In the forefront, a splash of vivid scarlet on the sward, stood to arms the guard-of-honour of the 2nd Royal Berkshire Regiment. Behind were massed representatives of every regiment in the Indian Army, units from each one of the Royal regiments and sections from all the regiments in the Durbar concentration, a kaleidoscopic array of red and blue, flecked with the glittering spear point and dancing pennon of Lancer and Dragoon. But even with this dashing array to arrest the gaze the eye of every one assembled to meet the King Emperor bent through tamarisk and pipal to the river-ward rampart of the Bastion, where were gathered eight hundred and fifty veterans. What memories they recalled, these grizzled warriors! What crowded thoughts of a hundred fights, from the Crimea to Tirah, as they stood at attention, pride in their port, although with all too many their life's work was nearly done! Sentinelled and guarded by a stalwart line of Indian Lancers, they tugged at the heart strings as no parade of military strength could have done.

Into the scene just as the clocks were striking ten steamed the Royal train. As it halted opposite the striped pavilion, His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor stepped forth, wearing the full dress uniform of a Field-Marshal in the British Army, slashed with the pale-blue ribbon of the Star of India. He was immediately followed by Her Imperial Majesty the Queen Empress, exquisitely gowned in a dress of soft white satin, with a design of sprays of roses and blue bows. This was crossed with the Ribbon of the Garter and of the Crown of India. Her hat was of white straw shaded with nattier blue feathers, and she carried a white *moiré* parasol.

His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge advanced to receive Their Imperial Majesties and conducted them to the reception pavilion. Lord Hardinge was wearing a political uniform, with riding boots, and his breast, which was covered with Orders, was crossed with the Ribbon of the Star of India. Lady Hardinge was attired in a delicate cream costume trimmed with silver tissue and embroidery, her smart black toque being relieved with an osprey held by a diamond buckle. The Queen Empress graciously accepted a bouquet from the Honourable Diamond Hardinge. It was at once apparent to all that Their Imperial Majesties,

despite the fatigues of arrival in the worst weather of Bombay and a long railway journey, were in excellent health and keenly anticipated their progress through the Imperial City. Unfortunately Lord Crewe, the Minister in Attendance, whose commanding figure was conspicuous in a Trinity House uniform, still bore traces of his recent illness. Instantly it was made known to all in Delhi that the King had come. The measured salute of a hundred and one guns boomed out from the ramparts of the Fort. Thirty-four times the guns spoke and then the *feu de joie* rippled along the line of soldiery. Gently it commenced, then crashed like the roar of breaking wave on a pebble beach. It died down to the rattle of the undertow as the line of fire was taken up by the troops on the distant Ridge, and then rolled back as if the breaker had gathered its force anew until it sank into silence by the Fort again. Thrice in the long salute the guns paused, whilst the *feu de joie* broke out in crescendo waves of musketry and ceased. It was a dramatic and effective announcement of the arrival of the King.

Whilst the guns were still booming out the Royal salute and the *feu de joie* rolled to and from the Ridge, the formal presentations were made. First amongst them was Sir George Clarke, the Governor of Bombay, by virtue of seniority. Then followed the Governor of Madras, Sir Thomas Gibson Carmichael, Sir Louis Dane and all the great administrative and executive officers of the Indian Government. It was noticed that the King Emperor had more than a formal greeting for his officers in India and to each one were addressed a few words of personal welcome; also that conspicuous amongst the figures on the platform was His Highness the Maharana of Udaipur, who alone amongst the Indian Chiefs, other than aides-de-camp, had place here and was, therefore, the first Indian Prince to welcome Their Majesties. He has been appointed Ruling Chief-in-waiting on the King. The formal inspection of the guard of honour was touched by a graceful incident. Just outside the right of



Ernest Brooks.

THE KING AND THE VETERANS.

the line stood three war-worn heroes, one Englishman and two Indians in full uniform, wearing their medals and Orders. These had been specially selected to be presented to His Imperial Majesty as representing the assembled veterans. Proudly as they saluted, they were prouder still when the King Emperor stopped to shake each one of them by the hand and enter into intimate converse regarding his service and experiences.

These presentations over, the Royal procession moved at a stately walk to the Chiefs' reception pavilion. Preceded by trumpeters and the herald,

Ernest Brooks.

THE KING AND QUEEN AT SELIMGARH.

aides-de-camp and the great officers of the Household, and followed by His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge, Lord Crewe and the Duke of Teck, Their Imperial Majesties side by side slowly traversed the machicolated bridge spanning the moat between Bastion and Fort, and entered the pavilion erected for the reception of the Chiefs. The scene here was robbed of something of its splendour by the disastrous fire which destroyed the Bhawalpur State shamiana on Tuesday. As planned, Their

Majesties were to have received the great feudatories in the most magnificent canvas hall in India, a hall upheld by silvern pillars and glowing with Bhawalpur *appliqué* work in reds and blues and yellows, whose hard colours blended marvellously in the chastened light of the pavilion. Alas! that marvel of the tent-maker's craft is now no more than a few charred rags. Whilst the pavilion hastily improvised could not vie with it in decorative effect, the ceremony had a quiet dignity of its own. Amid fresh salutes from Rajput Infantry and Tiwana Lancers, Their Imperial Majesties took their seats in chairs of State at the far end of the pavilion, surrounded by the Ruling Chiefs who have so large a stake in the prosperity and peace of the land, clad in the richest ceremonial dress resplendent with priceless jewels. These were individually presented—the Nizam of Hyderabad, called suddenly to the governance of the premier Native State through the death of his respected father, then the Gaekwar of Baroda, the Maharajah of Mysore, the Maharajah of Kashmir, and the other Chiefs in territorial groups.

Brief as the proceedings were, they were marked by state and dignity. Her Majesty had a smile for the little Nawab of Bhawalpur which must have robbed the ceremony of all terrors for him. Then, although definite intimation had been given that no *nazars* were to be offered, one Chief, the Rajah of Sikkim, was so overcome with his emotion and his conception of the Oriental fitness of things, that unwinding his gold-embroidered shawl he laid it at the feet of Their Majesties, striding manfully away with the consciousness of duty well-done.

This ceremony over, the King Emperor mounted his horse, a matchless bay of sixteen hands and more, and the Queen Empress took her place in a carriage of State, an open landau drawn by six bays with postillions and grooms in scarlet. Her Majesty was accompanied by the Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess of Devonshire, and the Lord High Steward, the Earl of Durham. As the procession moved, the guns spoke again, this time from the Ridge, firing the Royal salute not by single guns, but by salvoes of Batteries that shook the air with their thunder. The scenes which greeted Their Imperial Majesties on their progress through the fort were singularly suggestive. They passed the British barracks, gaunt and repellent in their ugliness, yet in their unornamented solidity so reminiscent of some of the strongest elements of British rule. They passed the broad central walk showing on the left hand the Naubat Khana and the Dewan-i-Am, where Shah Jehan sat on the Peacock Throne, and on the right the noble aisle of the Lahore Gate. Cheek by jowl with these monuments of a mighty

Stewart & Metzker.

RECEPTION OF THE PRINCES AND CHIEFS IN THE FORT.

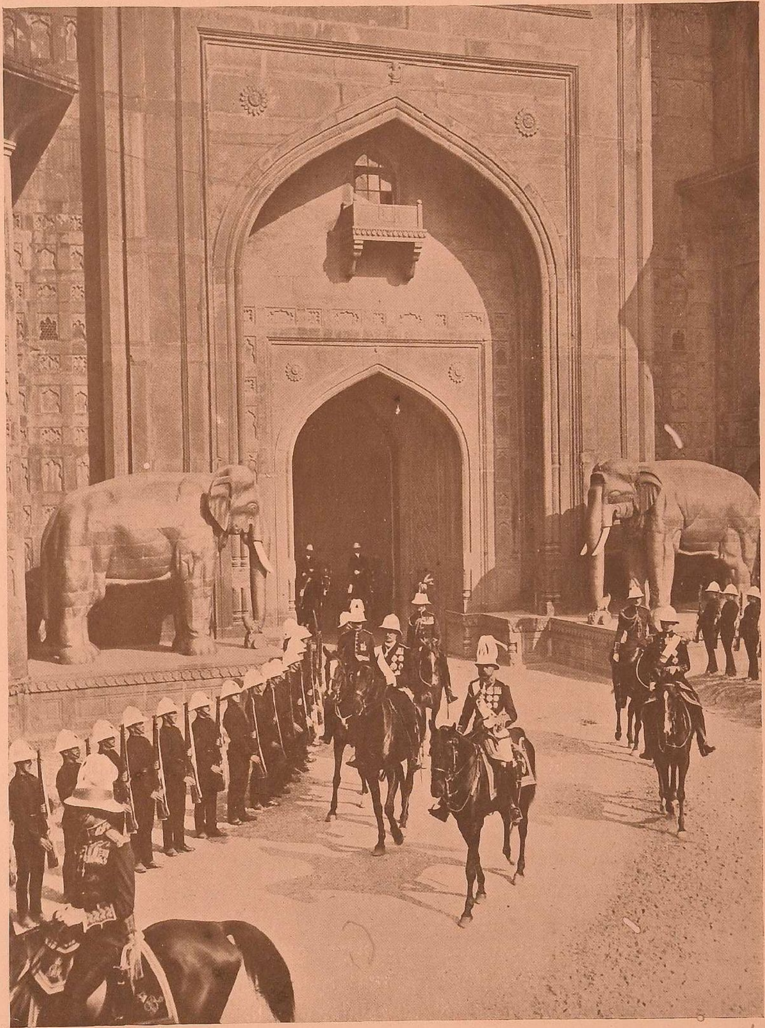
past stood the six tall masts of the Marconi station, which speak with Simla and Allahabad and even picked up the Medina nine hundred miles out at sea. Leaving this latest development of modern science behind, the King and Queen returned to the sixteenth century when they plunged into the recesses of the Delhi Gate, where are the stone elephants looted from Chitore, then turning through the narrow barbican and its spiked door met their Indian people on the historic King's Road traversed by the Mogul sovereigns on their weekly worship at the Jama Masjid.

No fitter setting for this historic scene, the first meeting of the King Emperor of United India with his subjects in the ancient capital of the land, could be imagined. The Khas, or the King's Road, as it leaves the barbican of the Delhi Gate winds gently upward until it meets the high ground running directly to the main entrance to the Jama Masjid. There stood the machicolated walls of the fort, glowing a soft rose-red in the morning sun. Above the massy outworks of the barbican rose the fine octagonal pillars of the gate, with their domelets of glittering white and the brave array of the Royal standard. On the glacis of the fort a small group of Indians in variegated *pagris* splashed the verdure with the colour of a flower bed. These were the school-children from Delhi and many of the surrounding districts, five thousand in number, massed according to the colour of their head-gear in blotches of pink and yellow, green and flaming orange. On the right a splash of emerald-green showed where the ground has been prepared to receive the statue which will form India's memorial to King Edward, and on the left the open maidan stretched away to the Lahore Gate and the entrance to the Chandni Chauk. Then to the west the road ran straight till it met the noble facade of the Jama Masjid. The sun was now high in the heavens and it fell full on this great fane, the noble portal upreared on the basement hall, revealing the three white domes and the graceful minarets whence the muezzin still calls the faithful to prayer. History is silent regarding the weekly procession of the Mughals to the mosque after the days when Aurangzebe—really the last of his line—left the city for the camp. To-day the old King's road was trodden by a sovereign who rules a far greater Indian Empire than Aurangzebe dreamt of and with a tolerance which that fierce zealot could never have understood. Tolerance, surely that was the note of a State entry which was viewed by many Hindus from the steps of the greatest Muslim cathedral in India!

The King Emperor had met his Indian people in their Imperial city stamped with splendour and such tragedy. That was the thought which overshadowed all others? We admired the panoply of the State procession,

the soldierly smartness of the King's Dragoon Guards, the polished efficiency of the guns of "G" Battery, the resplendence of the Staff and of the Household and the lithe agility of the 11th Indian Cavalry. But when the guns were silent and the trumpeters sounded a fanfare from the walls—a signal that the King had left the Delhi Gate, then a quiver of expectation ran through the thousands gathered on the glacis and in the stands and massed on the triple steps of the Jama Masjid. His Imperial Majesty rode alone. Preceding him were his Indian aides-de-camp, the Maharajah Scindia bestriding a splendid black, the Maharajah of Bikaner on a milk-white charger, and the Nawab of Rampur. Behind him rode the Governor-General and the Minister in Attendance, Lord Crewe. So came the King. Reining his charger to a slow walk, His Imperial Majesty saluted again and again in acknowledgement of the obeisance which greeted him. The first quiver of pleasure was followed by a pause. Then heads were bent in low salaams like wheat ears in a wind. Of hearty cheering there was little, except where English men and women were congregated. That is not the Indian way, but the reasonant hum of pleasure which went up from the throng was suggestive of much to those who know their India. Nor was the pleasure less evident when Her Majesty the Queen came into view, a radiant and inspiring vision of Imperial womanhood. That *beau sabreur* and gallant Prince Sir Pertab Singh of Jodhpur, as Commandant of the Imperial Cadet Corps, rode on her left on a coal-black steed and behind the carriage came the Cadets themselves, their turquoise turbans and long white tunics with saddle cloths of snow leopard skin contrasting with the blackness of their chargers, becoming scions of our noble Houses and the flower of Indian chivalry. Truly it was the King Emperor and Queen Empress come amongst their own loyal and devoted Indian subjects.

In this order and amid these scenes the Royal procession slowly wound its way along the historic King's Road between ranks of horse standing knee to knee and of foot shoulder to shoulder. When it reached the eastern gate of the Jama Masjid, where the massed spectators rippled and bent in obeisance, it turned to the left and passed right round the mosque, whose walls were guarded by Gurkhas and Cavalry, and then curved along Esplanade Road. The passage of the Jama Masjid was the most impressive stage of the State entry. On the eastern front the steps were reserved and were occupied by the well-to-do, whilst the privileged ones crowded in the galleries and towers. Elsewhere, with the democracy of true Mahomedanism, all were welcome and the common people sat patiently on the steps and in the quadrants, whilst the purdah women had a large coop to themselves above the shops on the western



Ernest Brooks.

THE KING LEAVING THE DELHI GATE.

wall. The encircling road was ringed with stands and these again with low houses, where the people were gathered not only in the balconies, but on the roofs, in thousands, all in holiday garb, all in holiday humour, and the effect of the strengthening sunlight on the cheerful clothing of these people and the scarlet of the British Infantry who shared guard with the Gurkhas produced a scene of indescribable richness and gaiety. Esplanade Road traverses the least impressive part of Delhi. True, the road passes the fine hospital in the Saracenic style which is one of the best managed institutions in Delhi, and typifies the gift of healing which is one of the most priceless boons England has brought to India, but this was succeeded by a number of mean houses of no interest until the Royal route dipped into the Chandni Chauk. But if the historical background was weakened after passing the Masjid, surely ample recompense was made when the procession plunged into the most famous street in Asia, the Chandni Chauk !

Which of us knowing his India is not familiar with the aspect of the Chandni Chauk ! The street, narrow at the best for one with such a history, is made yet more narrow by the avenue of pipals and acacias that bisects it. Now these inadequate thoroughfares have been made still more perilous by the electric trams which take so large a share of what was meant for the traffic of all. In India we are accustomed to violent contrasts, but nowhere are splendour and meanness closer bed-fellows than in the Imperial City. The houses in the Chauk have no claim to merit, although their fretted balconies and gay hues are not without a charm of their own. Yet these mean shops conceal some of the finest treasures of the Orient. Persuade Lal Chand to open his wares for you and there are embroideries in gold and silver, ivories on which cunning carvers have spent years of toil, and jewels cut and uncut worth a king's ransom. Indeed the richness of the Chauk soon makes you forget the meanness that hides it and almost induces forgiveness for the clock-tower, which vies with the Memorial on the Ridge as the ugliest of the numerous architectural monstrosities which England has inflicted on India.

This is the Chauk in its every-day guise. It was quite a different street down which the King Emperor rode to-day. Underneath the acacias and pipals as many of the good folk of Delhi as could crowd themselves on the stands watched Their Imperial Majesties go past. In shop and balcony and roof-top there were eager faces and bright eyes and, although this is Northern India, where custom is harder than in the cosmopolitan cities through which the seaborne trade flows, not a few of these khol-shaded eyes spoke of soft-

figured women-folk specially anxious to see the beautifully fair Rani Saheba drive by. The play of light and colour, of sari and chudder, turban and surtout, like a wind-flicked flower bed, was so fascinating, framed as the picture was in the most gaily painted balconies, that we would willingly have spared the decorations in which loyal enthusiasm found expression. Here on the soft cushion formed by thickly lying oiled dust, the procession moved in almost ghostly silence, broken only by the occasional jingle of accoutrements and the dull rumble of the guns, which harmonised well with the subdued

Central News.

THE PROCESSIONAL ROAD TO THE JAMA MASJID.

murmur of the expectant crowd. A fanfare by the trumpeters as they passed the Town Hall came, therefore, with all the more effect as it burst upon the silence and prepared the onlookers for the apogee of the scene that was reached when His Imperial Majesty on his proud stepping charger and the Queen Empress wreathed in smiles broke on the view. Then these long lines of patient spectators corrugated with excitement, hands were raised and heads bent in reverential salaams and a murmur of welcome reverberated down the street. Although they moved between an unbroken array of infantry standing shoulder to shoulder, Their Imperial Majesties came in closer contact with their Indian people in the Chauk than on any other part

of their progress. The narrowness of the streets, the projecting balconies, the proximity of the stands, the measured pace, established a sense of intimacy and confidence that cannot be repeated elsewhere. Here in the heart of the Imperial City, amongst the people whose whole future is wrapped up with the strength and security of the British Raj, you could see that the King Emperor was a proudly welcomed and sacred guest.

The dramatic moments of the Royal procession had now passed, yet for those who had eyes to see beneath the surface there was rich suggestion in the closing stages. The Royal route left the Chauk by the Fatehpur Mosque, a point of some historic significance, because having been devoted to secular purpose for twenty years it was restored to the Mahomedan community as a place of worship when His Imperial Majesty's father visited Delhi in 1876. It passed through the broader streets of the more modern town, crossed the railway by the Dufferin Bridge and quitted the city by the great gap in the walls where once stood the Mori Gate. It had now left the picturesque meanness of the city for the smooth roads and broad expansiveness of the civil station, features very typical of the new influences Great Britain has introduced into Indian life. It traversed the civil station by the Rajpur Road, and climbed the gentle slope of the Ridge by the Chauburja Mosque. The State entry was consummated. Here Their Imperial Majesties were officially received by the representatives of British India.

Let us pause on this event for a moment, for, rightly understood, it provides the key to a full appreciation of the special significance of the Durbar of 1911. Lord Lytton's Durbar of 1876 was a proclamation to the Princes and peoples of India of the assumption of Queen Victoria of the title of Empress. The representatives of British India were present as guests, but they had no official part in the proceedings and ceremonies. When twenty-six years later Lord Curzon proclaimed the coronation of King Edward to his Indian subjects, the same precedent was followed. The proclamation was addressed to the Princes and people. Although the representatives of British India were present in greater numbers, they had no official place. Now the principle has been modified. The representatives of British India officially received Their Majesties as such on the Ridge. They will have a no less regular part in the great Durbar on Tuesday, when they will offer homage as well as the Princes and Chiefs. And when we speak of the representatives of British India it must be understood to mean not only the administrative heads of the great Provinces and their chief colleagues, but the elected representatives of the people who have been called to assist the Governor-General and the Local

Governments, both in legislation and in administration. The recognition of this factor in the State is the keynote of the Durbar where His Imperial Majesty will announce his coronation in person.

If we consider briefly the political institutions of India, we shall see how wise and necessary these changes were. None who thinks can question the supreme importance of the Princes and Chiefs in the governance of India. They are the pillars of the throne, the embodiment of the spirit of loyalty, their territories afford an outlet for the energies of the more restless spirits and

Bourne and Shepherd.

REPRESENTATIVES OF BRITISH INDIA ON THE RIDGE.

provide a field for experimental legislation which cannot be applied to the vast bulk of British India. But when all this is readily admitted, the good government of British India is the good government of three hundred millions of people. The Governments of British India are directly responsible to the King Emperor for the discharge of their trust. The middle classes in British India whose growing importance has been fully recognised by the enlargement of their place and power in the Legislative Councils represent the dynamic forces in India, the transition of political influence which has occurred in every country in the world with an ordered constitutional development. When the facts are pondered on, we shall see the entire fitness of this official recognition of the greater administrative powers in India and of the new political forces that are shaking this age-worn land.

The ceremony was simple and very characteristic of British rule. In a large amphitheatre on the Ridge, exactly bisected by the Ridge Road, were gathered the chosen representatives. On the lawns were grouped the Governor-General's Executive Council and the Members of the Imperial Legislative Council, the Governors of Bombay and Madras and their full Councils and the other Provincial Chiefs similarly supported. Behind was a great company of spectators. Those who had taken part in the first reception of Their Majesties at Selimgarh had proceeded straight to the Ridge, thus forming the vanguard of the Royal *cortége*. The procession, as it topped the Ridge, advanced straight through the pavilion, and now we were able to admire the extraordinary richnesss of many of its components, for the sun at its meridian revealed the daring display of colour. First there were the Heralds, twelve British and twelve Indian, in tabards of crimson and gold, their silver trumpets and silken hangings resplendent in the noontide glare. Led by a skewbald drum horse and sounding flourishes, they turned right and left as they reached the theatre. Then the Chief Herald himself, Brigadier-General Peyton, a magnificent figure in a golden tabard blazoned with the arms of his Sovereign. Afterwards, perhaps the finest figures in the procession, were the three representatives of the Household Cavalry, one each from the first and second Life Guards and the Horse Guards Blue, grand men on grand horses, with their burnished cuirasses flashing back the sunlight. Then the King Emperor, sitting his charger lightly and grasping his Field Marshal's baton in his hand. Even the duller habiliments of those assembled were relieved by the scarlet robes of the Judges and the Bishops in their academic dress. Arrived in the centre of the amphitheatre, His Imperial Majesty drew rein and waited until the carriage of the Queen Empress drew up on his left. the wives of the principal officials being gathered near the carriage. The Hon. Mr. J. L. Jenkins, Home Member and Vice-President of the Imperial Legislative Council, stepped forward and read the following address :—

May it please Your Imperial Majesties,—

On behalf of the peoples of British India, we, the members of the Legislative Council of the Governor-General, with dutiful respect, desire to tender to Your Imperial Majesties a sincere and hearty welcome.

We welcome Your Imperial Majesty as the first Sovereign of all India who has appeared on Indian soil in this ancient city, full of historic memories, where many famous Kings and Emperors have kept regal state. The noble monuments of past glories which survive attest their greatness, yet the greatest of them in the plenitude of his power never held undivided

Ernest Brooks.

THE QUEEN LEAVING THE DELHI GATE.

rule over the vast Empire which owns Your Imperial Majesty's sway. Your Imperial Majesty's presence here is, therefore, an event without precedent in all the varied and moving scenes of Indian history and will for ever be memorable.

Loyalty to the Sovereign is pre-eminently an Indian virtue, inculcated by sages and religious preceptors from time immemorial, and in all Your Imperial Majesty's wide dominions, Your Imperial Majesty has no subjects more loyal and faithful than the inhabitants of British India. The Indian Empire holds many peoples of diverse races, speaking various languages and professing different religions. But from the snowy heights of the Himalayas to legendary Rameswaram, from the mountain barriers of the West to the confines of China and Siam, they are all united in loyalty and devotion to Your Imperial Majesty's throne and person; and during the all too brief period of Your Imperial Majesty's sojourn among us the feeling of joy and pride to which we endeavour to give expression here will be manifested in every city and town and village throughout the land, with less pomp and circumstance, but no less enthusiasm.

The pleasure which we feel at Your Imperial Majesty's coming is immeasurably enhanced by the gracious presence of Her Imperial Majesty, whom we welcome, not only as the illustrious consort of our Sovereign, but in the character held in the highest reverence in India and dear to all Indian hearts.

We pray that Your Imperial Majesties may be granted health and happiness and length of days, and we wish that under Your Imperial Majesties' beneficent rule the Indian Empire may continue steadily to advance in the ways of peace, prosperity and contentment. We are well assured that there is no wish nearer to Your Imperial Majesties' hearts.

To this the King Emperor was pleased to reply in the following terms:—

"In the name of the Queen Empress and on my own behalf I heartily thank you for your loyal and dutiful address, the words of which have deeply touched us. They recall those countless messages of affectionate devotion with which India, in common with all parts of my Dominions, greeted us on our Coronation in England and which have been repeated by all classes and creeds of my Indian subjects since our arrival in your

country. I know from my Governor-General what strength and support he receives from the wise experience of the Members of his Legislative Council, the chosen representatives of British India.

We much appreciate the welcome you offer us on behalf of its peoples.

Rest assured that there is no wish nearer to our hearts than that, in the words of your address, 'the Indian Empire may continue steadily to advance in the ways of peace, prosperity and contentment'."

Central News.

MAIL-CLAD HORSEMEN PASSING THE DELHI GATE.

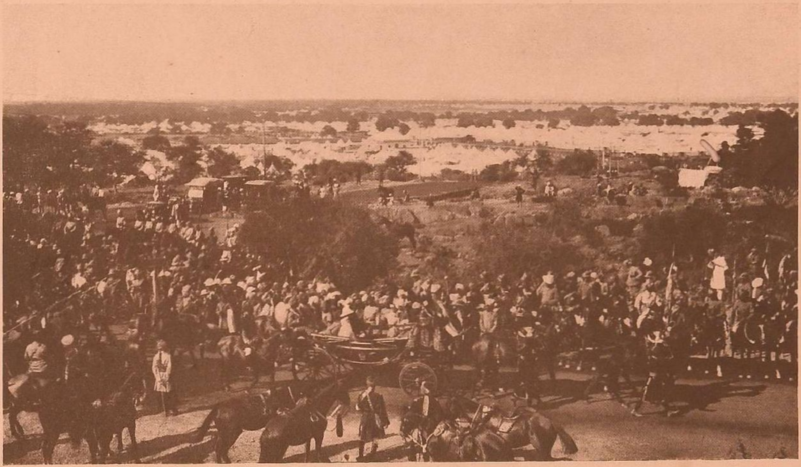
His Imperial Majesty's words were heard with remarkable clearness, not only throughout the pavilion but beyond it. When, speaking with deep earnestness, he echoed the confident hope of the closing words of the address, the cheering broke out anew. This accomplished, to fanfares and to the repeated strains of the National Anthem, the procession moved slowly down the Ridge to the Imperial camp, affording one further spectacle as the splendid cavalcade wound down the descent from the Ridge.

Still there were the Ruling Princes to pass. Whilst the Chiefs were fulfilling their part in the ceremonies within the Fort, their retainers

were marshalled outside the Lahore Gate. As each Chief reached the Gate, his followers entered and took position around him, and a new procession was formed which traversed the whole route, to the huge delight of the populace. There was much in this magnificent, sometimes barbaric display, which gave room for thought. Two elements struggled for mastery—the bizarre appanages of the more conservative courts, a microcosm of ancient India, and the successive bodies of Imperial Service Troops emblematic of the efficiency of to-day. First came the Princes in direct relation with the Government of India. "Our Faithful Ally" the Nizam, recently called to the "masnad" so long filled by that stout friend of ours, his father, drove in a carriage of the vivid chrome yellow which is the colour of the State escorted by his dashing African bodyguard. Then followed the Gaekwar of Baroda with a bearded escort of dolmaned Sikhs, the Maharaja of Mysore, with his smart and soldierly Imperial Service Lancers, and the Chief of the stout Dogras, the Maharaja of Kashmir, who has great frontier responsibilities on the lonely confines of the Himalayas. To avoid questions of precedence the other Chiefs were marshalled in territorial groups. Foremost, of course, were the chivalrous and warlike heads of the great Rajputana Houses, led by the Maharajah of Jaipur, whose princely generosity has established a great permanent trust for the relief of sufferers from famine. His mail-clad warriors took us right back to the days of the Crusades, and to that later period when these brave sons of the desert maintained stubborn war against the growing power of the Moghul. Standard bearers with trailing colours, mounted drummers beating erratic rolls, caracolling horses clad in gold and silver net, spearmen and camelry—here we saw reproduced in the flesh the vivid pages of Tavernier and Bernier, and other sturdy pioneers who brought to Europe tales of the fabulous wealth of Ind.

Central India should have been led by the Maharajah Scindia, but he was in personal attendance on the Sovereign: in his stead the young ruler of Indore, fresh to the great responsibilities of the House of Holkar, was in the van, but most prominent in this group was the figure of the Begum of Bhopal, her lineaments concealed behind a *burka*, the only woman who rules behind the veil, and whose capacity and success are eloquent of the possibilities which lie before woman in the Orient. The scene changed when the Maharajah of Travancore, with an escort of the Nair Brigade—drawn from the strange people where matriarchy still prevails—and the Maharajah of Cochin passed. With their territories in the southern limits of the Peninsula, these Chiefs are little in the public gaze, and maintain a rigid orthodoxy

which is breaking down elsewhere. But history is being made in Southern India, and there are many who believe that Cochin will yet be a great seaport on the western seaboard. A shout of welcome went up when the Jam of Jamnagar, better known as Ranjitsinhji, passed in a silver carriage, and this was repeated when the Maharajah of Patiala was seen at the head of the Punjab Chiefs. Sportsmanship is one of the strongest links that binds the Englishman in the East to his Indian friend. Clad in flowing robes of spotless white, with their oiled ringlets falling over their shoulders, and with piercing eyes looking out over hawk noses, the Baluch Chiefs were emblematic of the wild borderland. Yet another phase of our frontier responsibilities was typified



Central News.

THE STATE ENTRY: SCENE ON THE RIDGE.

when the Maharajahs of Bhutan and Sikhim, with their Mongolian features, and the representatives of Burma and the Shan States filed by, and reminded us of that North-Eastern frontier which may yet bulk largely in the problems of Empire.

Hour after hour the procession defiled before the assembly in the amphitheatre. It was at this point that its full brilliance became evident. Whilst the King Emperor was marching to his camp, etiquette forbade the Princes and Chiefs to show their flags and emblems. But when His Majesty had passed into his tent, all restrictions were relaxed, the standard bearers unfurled their gorgeous flags and the symbols of authority were raised, each

His Highness the Nawab of Rampur,

G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., A.-D.-C.

one of which has historical significance for those acquainted with the maze of Indian history. But whilst admiring the bizarre magnificence of the display, we could but be conscious that it stood for an India which is passing quickly away. India is changing so fast that there can never be repeated the review of the retainers of the Native Chiefs at the last Durbar. The Ruling Princes are finding their military strength more and more in their Imperial Service Troops and drawing their escorts from the same source. The mail-clad warriors, the bannermen and spearmen and camelry are an anachronism : the strength and significance of the procession really lay in the hundreds of smart, well disciplined and well armed Imperial Service Troops, many of them quite fit to lie in the line with the best Indian regiments—a force which is the free contribution of the Indian Princes to the defence of the Empire, and in which lies the military importance of their States.

Even this did not exhaust the activities of the day. This afternoon His Majesty received visits from a number of the Ruling Chiefs. In Indian ceremonial no function holds a higher place than the visit and the return visit, and neither can be omitted without affronting a cherished custom which has centuries of tradition behind it. Nothing has given greater pleasure than the announcement that His Majesty will receive in person all the Princes and Ruling Chiefs entitled to salutes of nine guns and upwards, and that His Excellency the Governor-General will return them on His Majesty's behalf. These visits were commenced to-day, when amongst others the Nizam of Hyderabad, the Maharajah of Mysore, the Maharana of Udaipur, the Maharajah of Bikanir and the Maharajah of Jaipur were received, and they will be continued on Friday and Saturday morning.

The Queen Empress meanwhile spent two hours with Sir John Hewett renewing that acquaintance with the Fort and its architectural treasures which she established in 1905. It is indicative of Her Imperial Majesty's intense interest in India that after the fatigues such as those which she has endured during the past week and at the end of an exhausting day, she should have seized the first opportunity of revisiting scenes which made an indelible impression on her memory when first she visited India.

SPECTATORS FROM THE BORDERLAND.

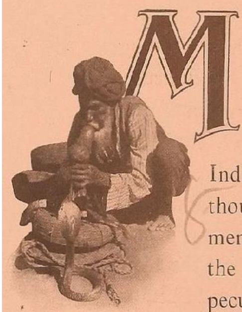
HER HIGHNESS
THE BEGUM OF BHOPAL, C.I., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

CHAPTER VIII.

The King and the Army.

The King Edward Memorial.—Memorial Tablet unveiled.—The Viceroy's Speech.—Memorial from Rich and Poor.—The King's Speech.—India and the Royal House.—King Edward and his Eastern Subjects.—The King and the Princes.—The Queen and Indian Ladies.—Their Majesties at Polo.—Popularity with the Army.—The Torchlight Tattoo.—Service on Sunday.—Presentation of Colours.—Epitome of English History.—The Polo Finals.—Their Majesties and the Veterans.

December 8th.



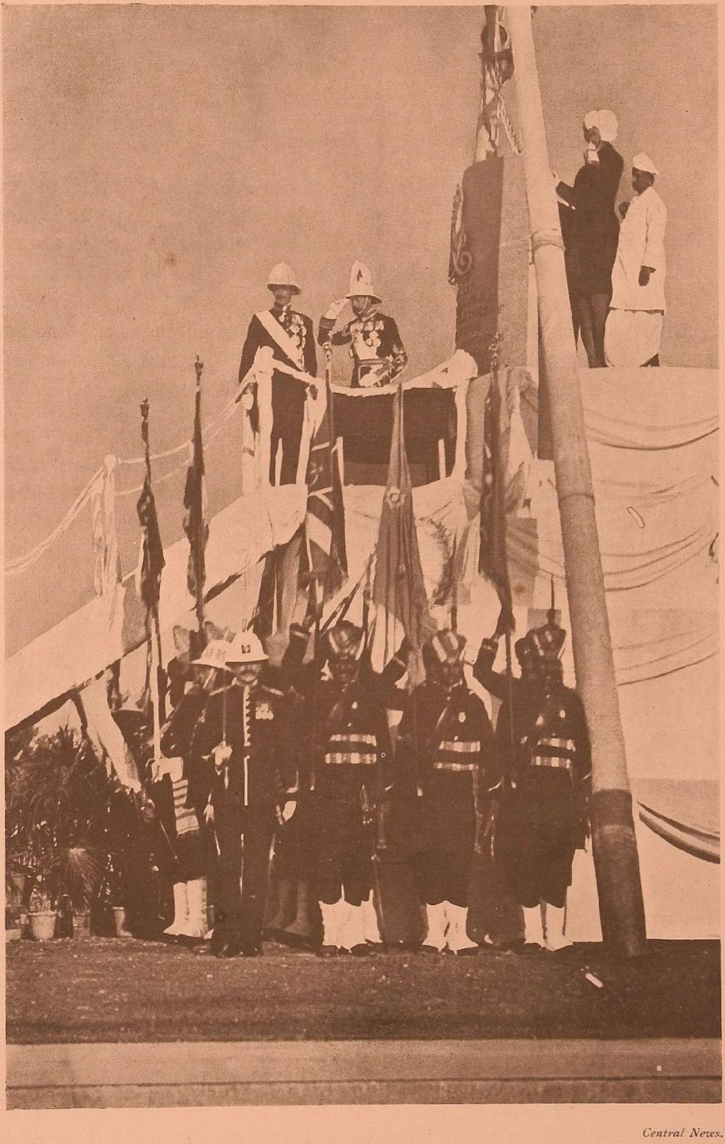
MEMORIAL statues to the late King Emperor will be erected during the coming year in many parts of the Empire, but to none will greater interest be attached in the years to come than to that at Delhi. For to this memorial, according to the scheme inaugurated by Lord Minto, all classes throughout India have subscribed, and as an act of thanks to the seventy-five thousand subscribers and as a filial tribute to his revered father's memory, the King Emperor to-day laid the memorial tablet of the memorial. The All India King Edward Memorial has thus peculiar claims to the attention of the India of to-day and of ages to come. Of the memorial itself little can as yet be said except that it will take the form of a bronze equestrian statue of the late King Emperor and will stand on a high pedestal of red Agra sandstone in a garden on the open ground between the Jumma Masjid and the Fort. The site is a commanding one and admirably adapted for the purpose, and the garden which surrounds it will, if kept in as good order as it is to-day, be always an appropriate setting for the statue. Few sculptors have had so good an opportunity as Sir Thomas Brock has, for from one point of view the statue will stand out against a background formed by the towering mass of the mosque and from the other point of view it will be in relief against the historic walls of the Fort. The buildings in proximity are not close enough to affect the merits of the memorial either for good or for ill.

The pedestal is not yet in place, but this afternoon a wooden structure, draped in white, took its place and at the summit of this, reached by a flight

of steps, was the memorial tablet, hanging from a kind of derrick. At the corners of the pedestal basement were little groups of British and Indian soldiers and along one side, opposite that by which the King Emperor was to enter, were grouped the standards and colours of the regiments on duty. The spectators were all round in circular arrangement many deep, and conspicuous among them in the rear and to the side of the King's shamiana were the Indian Chiefs. The Imperial Cadet Corps formed a bright patch of colour in the front row of one section and the Veterans formed a brave row in another section. But the exigencies of space within the garden made the admission of spectators, except by tickets, impossible, so that the great masses of people had to be content with what they could see from without. The roofs of the Jumma Masjid and the Victoria Zenana Hospital were lined with sightseers and all along the route to the King's camp were vast throngs of people content with seeing their Sovereign pass, cheering as Their Imperial Majesties drove by.

About 3-20 His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge arrived and proceeded to the shamiana where the members of the Executive Committee and the executive officers in charge of the work were presented. A quarter of an hour later Their Imperial Majesties, driving in a State landau with four horses, escorted by a squadron of the 10th Hussars and a squadron of the 11th Lancers, arrived at the entrance to the garden. From there to the site of the Memorial the pathway was lined by guards-of-honour on one side drawn from the 2nd Battalion Gordon Highlanders and the Royal Navy, on the other side from the Royal Marine Artillery and the 2nd Battalion 2nd King Edward's Own Gurkha Rifles. Of these regiments, as of the cavalry regiments on duty, the late King Emperor was Colonel-in-Chief. As the guards-of-honour came to the salute, the Royal standard was hoisted on the Delhi Gate of the Fort close by. Then followed the presentation of the Committee, after which Their Majesties walked in procession, followed by the Governor-General and the suites in attendance, to the shamiana which covered the royal dais. A fanfare by the State trumpeters proclaimed the advent of Their Majesties as they came near the pedestal and the spectators rose and loudly cheered. His Majesty wore Field Marshal's uniform, the Queen Empress a pale mauve dress of *crépe de chine* with a hat trimmed with white feathers and black velvet, and both, by their repeated acknowledgments of the acclamation, showed their pleasure at the greeting offered them.

Having taken their seats on the dais, Their Imperial Majesties attentively listened while the Governor-General, on behalf of the Executive



Central News.

INAUGURATING THE KING EDWARD MEMORIAL.

Committee to whom the Memorial scheme has been entrusted, read the following address :—

May it please Your Imperial Majesty,

On behalf of the Committee of the All India Memorial to your illustrious and greatly beloved father the King Emperor Edward VII, I have the honour to ask Your Imperial Majesty to place in position the memorial stone of a statue to his memory, to which subscriptions have been contributed by thousands and thousands of Your Imperial Majesty's loyal and devoted subjects in India, rich and poor sharing the privilege of testifying to the love and reverence with which the name of their illustrious ruler will ever be cherished.

In the statue that is to adorn this pedestal will be enshrined a lasting pledge of the gratitude of the many millions of your Indian people for the peace, justice and prosperity that prevailed during the late King Emperor's all too short but strenuous reign, which brought him, in the glorious victories of peace, the reward of high endeavours and of duty unflinchingly fulfilled.

In this city of ancient historic memories and heroic achievements, the statue of our great and revered King Emperor will stand, not only as a splendid sentinel guarding the records of the great dynasties of the past and of the loyal devotion to your Throne of the countless races and people of Your Majesty's great Empire in India, but it will remain as a lasting symbol of the love of England and her rulers for India and her people, and a guarantee of their power and desire to lead India forward on the path of noble aims and high aspirations.

And now, in asking Your Imperial Majesty to place this stone in position, we entrust this noble memorial of a most illustrious Sovereign to the homage of posterity and to the loyal keeping of Your Imperial Majesty's Indian subjects.

The King Emperor then rose and in a clear voice, audible to a large proportion of those present, replied as follows :—

The address which you have just read has touched my heart and awakened memories of what we all, and I most of all, owe to my dear father the late King Emperor.

He was the first of my House to visit India, and it was by his command that I came six short years ago to this great and wonderful land. Alas! Little did we then think how soon we should have to mourn his loss.

You tell me that this memorial represents the contributions, not only of a few who may have had the privilege of personal acquaintance with my father, but of thousands of his and my people in India. I am glad to know that the deep and abiding concern which he felt for India has met with so warm a response from the hearts of her children. I rejoice to think that this statue will stand, a noble monument on a beautiful and historic site, to

Bourne and Shepherd.

ARRIVAL OF THE KING AND QUEEN.

remind generations yet unborn of your loyal affection and of his sympathy and trust, sentiments which, please God, always will be traditional between India and the members of my House.

After this reply the King Emperor accompanied by the Governor-General mounted the flight of steps and after bowing to the spectators laid the great stone on which is engraved :—

This tablet was placed in position
by His Majesty King George V
on the 8th December 1911.

That this act had been performed was signalised by a Royal salute and the playing of the National Anthem, while from the Battery stationed near the

Water Gate of the Fort, boomed forth an Imperial salute of a hundred and one guns, the noise of which echoed from the Fort walls and reverberated along the hollow space between the walls and the Musjid.

Another tablet, on the other side of the pedestal, bears the following eloquent inscription :—

"Edward VII—King and Emperor.

"Let this monument, erected by the voluntary donations of thousands and thousands of his subjects throughout his Indian Empire—the rich giving of their wealth and the poor out of their poverty—bear witness to their grateful memory of his virtues and his might.

"He was the Father of his People whose diverse religions and customs he preserved impartially; his voice stood for wisdom in the councils of the world; his example was an inspiration to his Viceroys, his Governors, his Captains, and the humblest of his subjects; his sceptre ruled over one-fifth of the dwellers upon earth.

"His justice protected the weak, rewarded the deserving, and punished the evil-doer. His mercy provided hospitals for the sick, food for the famine-stricken, water for the thirsty soil and learning for the student.

"His sword was ever victorious. Soldiers of many races served in his great army, obeying his august commands His ships made safe the highways of the ocean and guarded his wide dominions by land and sea. He ensured amity between the nations of the world, and gave well-ordered peace to the people of his vast Empire. He upheld the honour of Princes and the rights of the defenceless, his reign was a blessing to his well-beloved India, an example to the great, and an

Central News.

THE MAHARAJAH OF BHARATPUR, MALLET AND TROWEL.

encouragement to the humble : and his name shall be handed down from father to son, throughout all ages, as a mighty Emperor, a Merciful Ruler, and a Great Englishman."

After the King Emperor had descended the steps, the Senior Member of the Executive Committee presented to His Majesty a miniature of the proposed memorial, which was graciously accepted. The procession was then re-formed and Their Imperial Majesties returned to their camp. The whole ceremony did not last much over half-an-hour and cannot be accounted of first rate importance among the events of this busy time. But the nature of the ceremony must keenly have appealed to the King Emperor, who was called upon to perform an act of filial devotion, and the presence of large numbers of spectators shows that the late King's memory is as dear to them as to his son. For the inhabitants of Delhi it was, of course, a most notable event, of which, in due time, they will have a permanent and beautiful reminder.

The official programme for the day also included a reception of Ruling Princes by His Imperial Majesty and a State dinner at the King's camp. But these activities did not absorb the indefatigable activities of Her Imperial Majesty. Early in the morning, accompanied only by a small Staff, the Queen Empress proceeded to the Kutab and to the tomb of Nizam-ud-Din and other famous sights. When Her Majesty was in Delhi, now six years ago, as Princess of Wales, she spent many days amongst the relics of the mighty past in and around Delhi and these made an ineffaceable impression on her mind. It is no secret that she then expressed an ardent desire to revisit scenes so full of historic interest and charm and now that the opportunity has occurred the Queen Empress has lost no opportunity of refreshing these happy memories.

December 10th.

These have been quiet days after the strenuous pace of the last week. On Saturday there was only one item in the official programme,—the reception by His Imperial Majesty of a large number of the Ruling Chiefs now in Delhi. On Sunday, as is the

Central News.

REPLICA OF THE MEMORIAL.

invariable custom of the King Emperor and Queen Empress, the day was observed as a day of rest and Their Imperial Majesties attended the great church service on the grounds of the Delhi garrison. Although these visits are private, it is violating no confidence in saying that the charm and friendliness of His Imperial Majesty's demeanour have made a deep impression on all his feudatories. In many cases, of course, His Imperial Majesty was renewing friendships established during his long tour in India as Prince of Wales and cemented by renewed visits at home. In others he was meeting Chiefs for the first time. But in all cases the Chiefs received left the Royal presence with lively impressions of His Imperial Majesty's charm of manner and of his interest in them and their work. In this connection a story may be told which, if not literally true, is very suggestive of the real attitude of Indian Princes towards the Crown. Those who were present in Jaipur in 1905, when the Maharaja received the Prince of Wales, will remember what exceptional marks of homage the distinguished ruler of that prosperous State paid to the King's son—how the Royal carriage drove through the heart of the palace and the Maharajah sat immobile on the *gaai*, never moving until the last sound of the Royal salute had died away. Now it has come for the same ruler to visit the King Emperor and he did so in a manner profoundly suggestive of the loyalty which animates the great Rajput Chiefs. The Maharajah laid his sword at His Imperial Majesty's feet and at first refused to be seated in his presence. "My ancestors were not seated in the presence of the Moghul," he is reported to have said, "and you are far greater than the greatest of the Moghuls." It was almost with difficulty that His Imperial Majesty induced the Maharajah to be seated. The story may not be literally true, but it aptly illustrates the profound respect in which our Indian Princes hold the Throne and their personal feeling towards His Imperial Majesty.

Whilst this completed the official programme, Their Imperial Majesties supplemented it by many additions. These must have made a severe tax on their time, for yesterday was the day of the arrival of the English mail. This mail was delivered at Delhi in record time, the Bombay, Baroda Railway carrying it over their Nagda-Muttra line in twenty-two hours, or at an average speed over the whole distance of forty miles an hour. This must establish a record for long distance travelling in India and reflects the greatest credit on the staff of the Company.

In the afternoon Her Imperial Majesty received a deputation of Indian ladies, who presented her with two pieces of jewellery. One piece is a large square emerald, carved and engraved and set in diamonds. It is an historic

His Highness the Maharajah of Bikanir,
G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., A.D.C.

jewel that has survived from Moghul times and is therefore peculiarly appropriate for presentation at Delhi. The other piece is a necklace consisting of seven large cabochon emeralds set in rosettes of diamonds, the centre one having also a large drop emerald pendant. This graceful act, undertaken on behalf of the women of India, is due to the initiative of the Maharajah of Patiala and his Prime Minister Zulfikar Ali Khan, and the presentation was made in the presence of a large and representative gathering of Indian ladies. Amongst those present were the Maharani of Patiala, the Maharani of Kapurthala, three sisters of the Maharajah of Patiala, the Maharani of Mourbhanj, the Khalsia Maharani, the Begum of Janjira, Lady Harnam Singh, the Tikka Rani of Kapurthala, the Rani of Malerkotla, the Maharani of Vizianagram and her daughter, the Rani of Gajapati, Lady Tata, Lady Mehta, Mrs. M. A. N. Hydri, Mrs. Dadabhoy, Mrs. Sinha, Mrs. Madholkar, and several other ladies from Northern India. In this distinguished company of ladies there were a variety, a beauty and a magnificence of dress and jewellery that obviously greatly interested the Queen Empress, who unfortunately was prevented by her engagements from spending any length of time among them. The ceremony began with the reading of a short address by Lady Hardinge. This address, printed and handsomely decorated on white satin with gold embroidery, was then handed to Her Majesty, after which the presentation of the jewels was made by the Maharani of Patiala. The Queen Empress, placing the gift by her side, then read the following speech of thanks, a translation of which in Urdu was then read on her behalf by Mrs. Grant :—

"The beautiful spirit of your welcome affects me deeply, and I trust that those who meet me here to-day will themselves accept and convey to the sisterhood of this Empire my warm thanks for their gentle greetings and sincere homage. I desire to assure you all of my ever-increasing solicitude for the happiness and welfare of those who live 'within the walls.' The pages of history have set forth what splendid influences for good can be brought to bear in their homes by the women of India, and the annals of its noble races are coloured by acts of devoted fealty and magnificent service as fruits of the lessons instilled by mothers in the hearts and minds of their children. I have learnt with deep satisfaction the evolution which is gradually but surely taking place amongst the inmates of the purdah, and I am convinced that you all desire to encourage education amongst your children, so that they may grow up fitted to become useful and cultivated companions to their future husbands. The jewel you have given me will ever be precious in my eyes, and whenever I wear it,

though thousands of miles of land and sea separate us, my thoughts will fly to the homes of India, and create again and again this happy meeting and recall the love your tender hearts have yielded me. Your jewel shall pass to future generations as an Imperial heirloom and always stand as a token of the first meeting of an English Queen with the ladies of India. I thank you for your congratulations and for the good wishes expressed by you towards the King Emperor and myself and join my prayers for the strength, unity and well-being of the Empire."

Bourne and Shepherd.

THE KING'S BODYGUARD.

Then followed the ceremony of presenting the ladies to Her Majesty, during which each one saluted according to the custom of race, the Mahomedan ladies salaaming, the Hindus doing "overna." This was in accordance with Her Majesty's wish and she on her part shook hands with each lady after the salutation had been made. This done, the Queen Empress bowed to the company and left. It was a brief interview in a day which for Her Majesty was fully occupied, both the gift and the reception of it being very graceful acts. Those privileged to be present have carried away a recollection to be treasured and are impressed by the fact that Her Imperial Majesty,

always stately and majestic, has an even greater charm and grace when thus seen in the intimacy of an informal gathering.

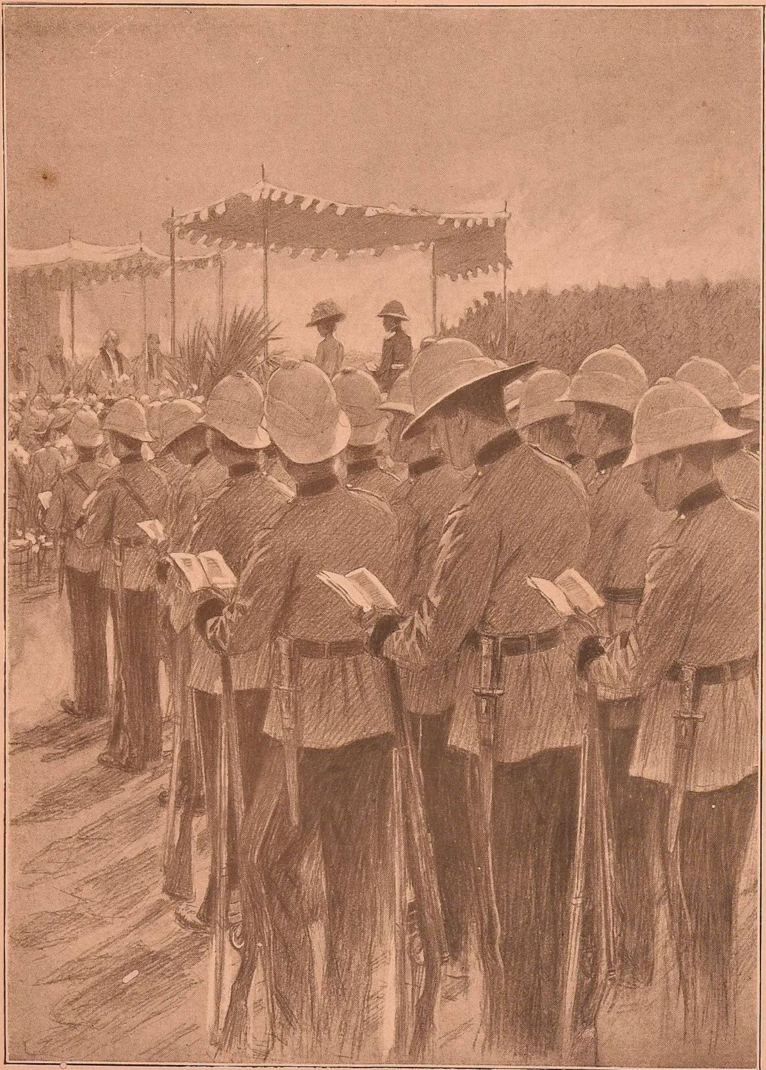
In the afternoon Their Majesties visited the polo ground and the scene was a memorable one. There are two polo grounds and a football field lying side by side, the division between each being a large mound, with a terrace on either side. The accommodation for spectators is, therefore, on a very large scale, and on Saturday the late comer found it difficult to get a seat anywhere. In the centre ground of the three the Inniskillings were playing Kishengarh in the semi-final of the tournament, and the first chukker was just over when the Royal carriage drove up with a cavalry escort. The other semi-final, between the King's Dragoon Guards and Bhopal, was over, so that the crowd of spectators at this match was greater than usual, and directly the King alighted from his carriage he was received with cheers which could be heard in the camps nearly two miles away. The King and Queen with their suite had a central place reserved for them, but unfortunately soon after they sat down to watch the game a collision occurred which put one of the Kishengarh players out of action. As soon as it was seen that this player would be unable to go on with the game, His Majesty sent an A.-D.-C. to make enquiries as to the nature of his injuries.

A few minutes later the King, accompanied by Lord Hardinge and his Staff, walked across the polo ground to the football ground, where the Lancashire Fusiliers were playing the Border Regiment. There the mounds on either side of the field were packed with a crowd, of whom three-quarters must have been soldiers, and they gave His Majesty a reception that in volume of sound and genuine enthusiasm has not and probably cannot be surpassed in India. As the King made his way to the stand, the crowd surged round him much as it did round his father when he led in the Derby winner. Obviously the army was delighted that the King should go among them in such a way and take an interest in what in India is essentially the Tommy's game. A King who will go in plain clothes—and he was wearing a grey topee and grey lounge suit—and sit watching a soldiers' football match for the best part of an hour, is a King after the soldier's own heart. When he made his way back to rejoin the Queen, it was with difficulty that he could pass through the cheering mob, and the police and soldiers were able only with considerable effort to make a way for him. This visit to the football match came to those who were looking on as a surprise. The King has all the tact which distinguishes his father and to the many Indians present, in particular, it must have appealed with added force after the pomp and ceremony of the past few

days. His Majesty has already won the hearts of his subjects in England in participating in this manner in their pleasures, but this is the first time he has had the opportunity of doing so in this country and he was quick to make use of it. When the King rejoined the Queen, he watched the polo, which had been resumed with a substitute on the Kishengarh side, until its conclusion and then drove back to his camp.

After dinner on Saturday the polo ground again attracted a large number of visitors from the different camps and from the regiments now encamped here. On this occasion also Their Imperial Majesties were present to see a military tattoo on a scale and of a quality seldom equalled. The waning moon was not bright enough to detract from the effect of this spectacular display, nor was the night air too cold to spoil the spectators' comfort, so that all the conditions were favourable to the success of the undertaking. It is not easy to decide which part of the programme was most effective, the concentration of the bands, their marching and counter marching, their massed performance, or the final display when fireworks and guns added to the realism of their rendering of "1812." Leaving aside for a moment the musical aspect of the programme, the impression that most vividly lingers in the memory is that of the appearance of the massed bands in the centre of the ground. Their numerous torches, varying in colour from almost pure white to orange yellow, formed a gigantic pool of flame arising from the darkness of the ground on which the spectator looked down. There were several hundred torches in this mass, of which the flaming tongues were comparable only in nature with the fiery smouldering of a volcanic crater. The only literary parallel to such a scene that readily occurs to one is that "row of starry lamps and blazing cressets fed with naphtha and asphaltus" which yielded light in Pandemonium.

When the playing of selections from sacred and secular music by the massed bands had ceased, sections of fire would appear to be broken off and carried away to other stations on the ground, and gradually the molten circle became a long deep line. As this deployment was carried out, first one band and then another took up the musical tale. At one time a brass band, at another the pipes, and again the fifes and drums, each playing a regimental march, and each handing on the burden to another, so that music passed from band to band like the torch in the ancient Greek race. And in such circumstances the weird mystery of the pipes music is marvellously emphasized, and the contrast between the deep rolling of the drums and shrill notes of the fifes is made as pronounced as the contrast between the darkness of the night and the blazing light of the torches. At the end, the booming of guns, the



By Special Permission of the Illustrated London News.

THE CHURCH SERVICE.

From a drawing by Mr. S. Begg.

rattle of rifle fire, the burning of lights and fireworks on the side of the ground remote from the spectators, impressively added to the general effect. Tattoos of this kind are of course common in military stations, but this one was something out of the common, if only because of the presence of Their Imperial Majesties. The number and skill of the picked bandsmen who took part in it and the peculiarly suitable nature of the ground on which it was performed also made it a notable event.

In accordance with the invariable custom of Their Imperial Majesties, Sunday was observed as a day of complete rest and in the morning they attended divine service, at which eight thousand of the British troops in and around Delhi were present. Whilst this was officially described as a State service, the trappings were few. It was an act of worship, not a display of pomp. The service was held at Jagatpur Island, a spot somewhat remote from the principal camps and on the far side of the military concentration. Three small shamianas had been erected for the shelter of the officiating clergy and for Their Majesties. The troops were massed in close order and a small number of the principal officers of State and of visitors were accommodated in the open. Their Imperial Majesties arrived attended by only a few members of their suite, although many others were present in a private capacity. When they reached Jagatpur a procession was formed, led by the Rev. K. G. Foster, with the Processional Cross, followed by the Archdeacons of Lahore and Lucknow, the Rev. G. J. Cree, then the Bishops of Lucknow, Rangoon, Chota Nagpur, Nagpur, Bombay and Madras, the Rev. G. D. Barne with the Pastoral Staff, the Bishop of Lahore immediately preceding Their Majesties. The service was one of extreme simplicity. The Venerable Archdeacon Nicholas and the Rev. W. G. Foster acted as precentors and rendered the musical part of the service in tones which reached the whole congregation. The lesson was read by the Rev. G. J. Cree, Presidency Senior Chaplain, Church of Scotland, Calcutta, and the prayers were rendered with distinctness by the Bishop of Lahore.

The Bishop of Madras preached a most appropriate sermon from the text: "The Kingdom of the World is become the Kingdom of Our Lord and of His Christ." In the course of his address he said:—"Our service this morning forms part of a great historic event unique in the history of the British Empire, and it is more impressive because it is being offered not only by this congregation but by many thousands of our brethren, Indian and European, throughout India. The prayers which we have used are being said this morning in cities and villages, in cathedrals and mud prayer-houses, in twenty

different languages, and this union in prayer on this historic occasion expresses our deep sense of the spiritual and religious truths which lie behind the Coronation Durbar. We believe that all power comes from God. The splendour of the scenes amid which our Emperor is crowned emphasises the truth that he reigns as God's representative. Behind all the magnificence of this Durbar stands the supreme sovereignty of God. And as we worship this morning before God's Throne the whole significance of the Coronation of our King lies in our profound belief that he is truly called by God to his high office, that he has received from the hands of God the crown of the British Empire and that he is anointed by the holy spirit of God to give him wisdom and strength for his great work. I speak only as a representative of the Christian community in India, but our non-Christian fellow-subjects believe no less firmly than we do in the divine authority of their sovereign and the enthusiastic loyalty felt by the whole people of India towards their Emperor is due in no small degree to their belief that he rules over them as the representative of God. This service too brings home to us the vast responsibility of Empire. As all power comes from God, so it is given us to fulfil the purpose of God. The history of the world is the gradual fulfilment, even through the working of human passions and ambitions, of God's eternal will. Whatever is out of harmony with that will comes to naught ; whatever opposes it is swept away. The kingdom of the world must at last become the kingdom of Our Lord and of His Christ, that kingdom where the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man reign supreme. It may seem now a goal that is very far off, but whether far or near, it is the final goal towards which God is guiding all created life. And the permanent value of any empire or any social institution must depend upon its power of bringing nearer the kingdom of God by making real and effective in the world the ideal of brotherhood."

The Bishop of Lahore pronounced the Benediction and then the National Anthem was sung, but one missed the voices of the troops. The service was of that quiet simplicity which eminently befitted the occasion.

December 11th.

The experiences of last month have made us all terribly jumpy about the weather. Each change is closely analysed and the reports of the Meteorological Office are anxiously scanned for signs of the approach of a storm from Baluchistan. Well, this morning the condition gave rise to reasonable anxiety. The morning broke dull and somewhat damp and far less cold than it has been since Their Imperial Majesties arrived. When the sun had lifted the mists the sky remained grey dan cloudy, and was flecked with the light

mackerel clouds which are a sign of rain. When the newspapers came in it was seen that a storm is forming in Persia, and it is from that direction that the cold weather rains in Northern India come. Those with recollections of the appalling change wrought in the camps by a little rain last month could not forbear wondering what would be the plight of Delhi if it rained to-morrow, when the crowning spectacle of the Royal visit, the Durbar, will be witnessed. But these apprehensions, although natural, have little warrant. These winter storms take some time in brewing. After forming in Persia they have to travel across Baluchistan, and that is a march of some days. There is therefore little reason to fear rain until after Their Imperial Majesties' departure, although, if the present conditions are maintained, there will probably be rain in Delhi somewhere about next week.

Bourne and Shepherd.

CONSECRATION OF THE COLOURS.

The principal function to-day was the presentation of colours to nine regiments, seven British and two Indian, which furnished one of the most charming and attractive spectacles yet witnessed in Delhi. The ceremony was held on the polo ground and there a great concourse of people assembled immediately after breakfast. The scene was one of singular beauty and charm. The polo ground is a huge expanse of turf, which has been coaxed into growth at a point near the left centre of the Durbar camp. There are two grounds, which are used alternately, and the construction of mounds for the accommodation of spectators gives them the impression of huge, sunk lawns of exquisite greenness, bisected by a great double ramp. Standing on this dividing ramp and looking toward the Durbar Amphitheatre, it was

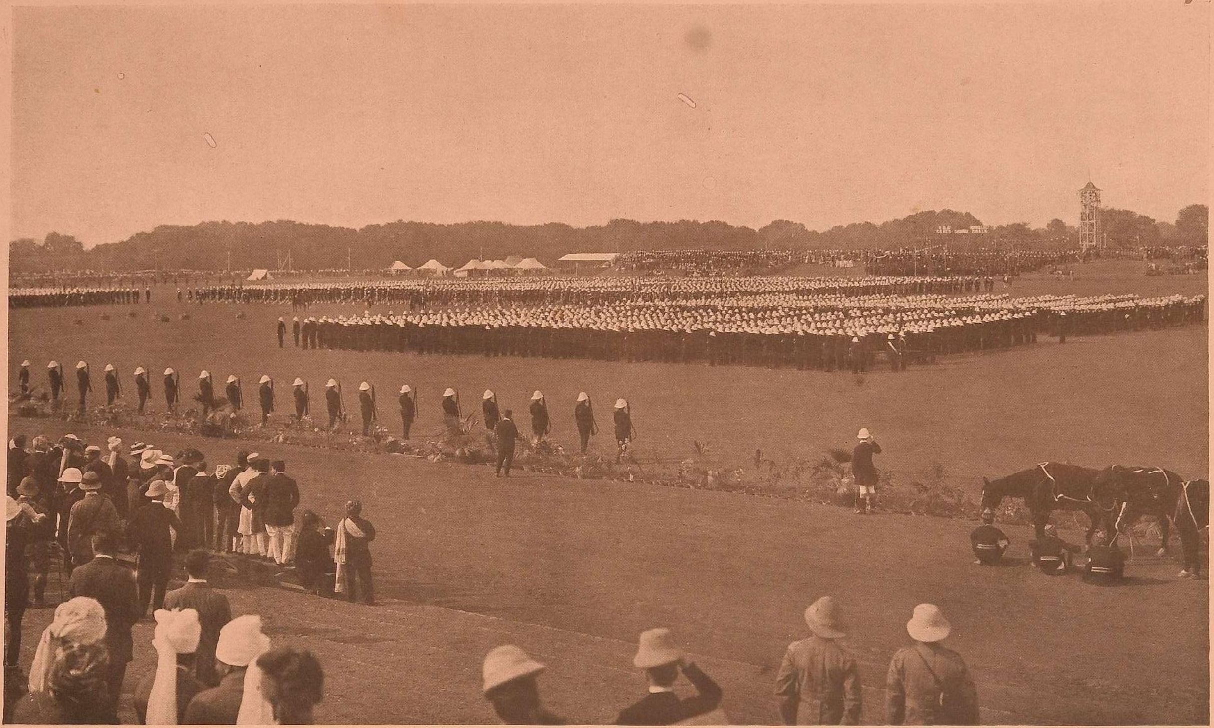
difficult to imagine that you were in India. The smooth sward, losing itself in a fringe of boskage and then stretching away to the snowy tents, had nothing of the traditional Orient in it. Rather did it suggest a graceful English woodland scene, and if the ornamental arch spanning Prince's Road which was just visible had been removed, the illusion would have been well nigh complete. Nor was there much in the arena to recall our errant imaginations to the East.

Forming three sides of a hollow square stood the seven British Regiments which were to receive their new colours from the King. On the left were the scarlet tunics of the Northumberland Fusiliers and the Durham Light Infantry. Facing the spectators, a brilliant mass of kilted warriors, stood the Black Watch, the Seaforth Highlanders and the Gordons. If any think that the British are physically a decadent race, they should come to Delhi and see one of these Highland Regiments on parade. Whilst not running to great height, they are splendid men, sturdy and capable of infinitely more hard work than long-legged giants, and in magnificent fettle. Then on the right were the Highland Light Infantry and the Connaught Rangers. On the left, too, a notable group, were the Bishop and chaplains, the Presbyterian ministers and the Roman Catholic priests, who were to take part in the solemn ceremony of blessing the new colours. The nature of the religious service divided the morning ceremony into two parts: first the presentation of colours to the seven British Regiments; then to the 18th Indian Infantry and the 90th Punjabis, who were drawn up on the other polo ground. As little cover was obtainable the clouds provided us with grateful shade and when the sun burst on occasions from behind the veil and swept across this brightly uniformed array, it produced an effect of light and colour far transcending that possible on a cloudless day.

On the battle honours of the seven British Regiments to which colours were presented, one can trace the history of the army for nearly two-and-a-half centuries. Senior in age—for it was raised in 1674—is the 1st Battalion, the Northumberland Fusiliers. This regiment, better known as the Fighting Fifth, bears on its colours twelve names to mark its services in the Peninsular War; from the combat of Rolica right on to Toulouse, and the 1st Battalion, Connaught Rangers, enjoys a similar distinction. The other regiments, with the exception of the Durhams, all date from the latter part of the eighteenth century. The 1st Battalion, Durham Light Infantry, raised in 1758, has the distinction of bearing Persia and Bushire on its colours, an honour shared with few other regiments. But of all these battalions that most intimately associated with India and the East is the 1st Battalion, Seaforth

Highlanders. It is one of many that has the elephant, superscribed "Assaye," as its badge and its battle honours are practically an outline of British wars in the East, and the fact is more noticeable because the regiment did not see service in the Peninsula, the Low Countries and the Crimea. The other two Highland Regiments on the contrary, the 2nd Battalion, Gordon Highlanders, and the 1st Battalion, Highland Light Infantry, have seen much service in Europe, the latter bearing fifteen Peninsula honours to remind us what prodigies of fighting and marching it performed in those arduous campaigns. It is remarkable that all the regiments except the Durhams have seen service in India or on the Frontier, and that four of them were in the fighting at Lucknow. It was originally intended on this occasion to present colours to the 1st Battalion, King's Own Scottish Borderers, also, but the outbreak of cholera made it impossible to bring that regiment to Delhi. It is regrettable that they could not take part in this parade, for although their list of honours is comparatively short the regiment is of much historic interest. It was one of those which "swore terribly in Flanders," and was known and reverenced, although under a different title, by that fine old soldier "My Uncle Toby."

The ceremony of presenting colours is one that cannot fail to appea to the emotions, for in it are combined ecclesiastical ritual and the most spectacular features of military display, and the scale on which it was to-day performed imparted an additional magnificence and dignity to the scene. From the first what may very properly be called the sacramental aspect of the ceremony was emphasized by the presence in front of the different faces of the square of the representatives of the Churches. They had taken up their positions before the King Emperor, in Field Marshal's uniform, rode on to the ground. Shortly afterwards, Her Majesty the Queen Empress arrived in a State landau and was conducted to her place under a shamiana in the centre ot the tiers of spectators. His Imperial Majesty, having ridden round the square inspecting the troops, returned to his place opposite the apex of the triangle of drums on which the colours were placed. There he dismounted and the consecration at once began. The colours of the two English regiments were first consecrated by the Bishop of Lahore, and as he dedicated them, "That they may be a sign of our duty towards our King and country in the sight of God," his words, uttered in a voice of extraordinary carrying power, must have been audible to the whole Division. Then followed the Presbyterian service for the four Highland Regiments, the black gowns of the chaplains being a remarkable contrast to the beautiful vestments of the Roman Catholic priests who afterwards consecrated and sprinkled with holy water the colours of the Connaught Rangers.



Bourne and Shepherd.

THE PRESENTATION OF COLOURS.

The ecclesiastical ceremony being concluded, the commanding officers and officers for the new colours advanced to the pile of drums, and each regimental party of four advanced in turn to His Imperial Majesty, received the colours, and at a slow march returned to their positions behind the drums. Then the seven commanding officers advanced in line and were addressed as follows by the King Emperor :—

> "I am very glad to have this opportunity of giving new colours to so many of my battalions while I am in India. The presentation of colours is a solemn occasion in the history of a regiment, for you then bid farewell to the old flag, which bears upon it the records of past achievements, receiving in return a new flag, upon which it lies with you to inscribe the names of future victories, recalling with pride the deeds of those who have gone before you and looking forward with hope into the coming days.
>
> "Remember, these are no common flags which I am committing to your keeping. A colour is a sacred ensign, ever by its inspiration, though no longer by its presence, a rallying point in battle. It is the emblem of duty, the outward sign of your allegiance to God, your Sovereign and country, to be looked up to, to be venerated and to be passed down untarnished by succeeding generations."

Each commanding officer received in turn a copy of this address and then rejoined the colour parties, after which the colours were marched to the accompaniment of "The Grenadiers" to the front of the old colours.

At this point there occurs the most moving incident of the parade. A general salute is ordered, and as the bands play "Auld Lang Syne" the old colours are slowly marched to the rear of the battalions and cased and their place is taken by the new colours. It is a deposition of the worn old emblems that is witnessed with feelings of deep regret, a vivid illustration of the arrival of the inevitable hour.

A Royal salute follows and Their Imperial Majesties make their way to the adjoining polo ground, where the two Indian regiments, the 18th Infantry and the 90th Punjabis, are drawn in a square to receive their colours. The crowd of spectators follows Their Majesties and watches the repetition of the ceremony, which is similar in all respects to that for the British battalions, except that there is no consecration service. The former of these two fine regiments was raised in 1795, the latter four years later. Both have seen

active service, the 18th bearing on its colours "Burma 1885 to 1887," and the 90th has the honours, "Ava," "Afghanistan 1878-80," and "Burma 1885 to 1887." The following stirring words were addressed by the King Emperor to his Indian soldiers :—

> "For many ages the colours of a regiment were its rallying point in battle. To-day they remain an emblem of duty, the outward symbol of allegiance to God and Empire and a record of past victories. As such I commit these new colours to your keeping. May they recall to the old soldiers gallant deeds of the past and kindle within their younger comrades zeal for fresh achievements and for devoted service to the Crown. Religious freedom is now your birthright. Consecrate these colours as you will recognise in them a sacred trust. In your hands they are safe. Under their inspiration you will, I know, ever maintain untarnished the proud record of your forefathers."

The ceremony over, Their Imperial Majesties returned to camp amid the ringing cheers of those who had gathered to watch the scene.

Before Their Imperial Majesties left the polo ground after the presentation of colours, they spent some minutes inspecting and talking with the Veterans who were present. The Veterans, of whom there are thirty Europeans and eight hundred and fifty Indians in camp, are a fine and imposing body of men in whom Their Majesties take a particular interest. All the Europeans and eighty-one of the Indians are the possessors of either the Indian Order of British India or the Distinguished Service Medal. To-day the King Emperor spoke to all the Europeans as he passed down the line, singling out for special attention an old Bengal Horse Artilleryman, named Major Allum, whom he at once recognized as having been presented to him last week at the railway station. Major Allum is eighty-four years old and has two pre-Mutiny medals, but bears his age lightly. The Queen Empress talked with him for some time, also with Mr. Thitton, one of the most distinguished of the gallant survivors from Mutiny days. Only one of this war-worn band wears the Victoria Cross, Mr. James Roots, and his decoration was at once noticed by the King Emperor. The senior in rank, though not in age and length of service, in the Veterans' Camp is Major-General A. S. Hunter. Among the ranks of the Indian Veterans one saw an extraordinary variety of medals and decorations, and the family history of these men would, if one could only know it in full, be a marvellous tale. On parade this morning, for instance, were two gray-bearded subadar majors, late of the 23rd Sikh

His Highness the Maharajah of
Patiala, G.C.I.E.

Pioneers. They are father and son. With them and several others the King Emperor stopped to shake hands before he left the ground.

Everyone in Delhi who is anyone assembled on the ground to witness the finals of the tournament, which has provided a pleasant lighter side to the more serious responsibilities of the week. Their Imperial Majesties the King Emperor and the Queen Empress graced the proceedings with their presence and were preceded on the ground by His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge. Her Imperial Majesty had also graciously consented to present the cup to the winners, and this provided a charming spectacle. As soon as the bugle announcing that the match was over had sounded—the Inniskillings having beaten the King's Dragoon Guards by four goals to one—the rigid police precautions were relaxed and the spectators on the far side of the ground rushed across the sward and made a dense mass round the pavilion wherein Their Imperial Majesties had watched the game. All were permitted to approach and this gave the proceedings that happy touch of informality and accessibility which so agreeably breaks a succession of State ceremonials. The Queen Empress came half-way down the steps of the pavilion and presented the cup to the winning team, who had the honour of being personally presented. As Their Imperial Majesties drove off the ground in State, the scene was one of tremendous enthusiasm. The great crowd broke into tumultuous cheering, hats were waved aloft, turbans were thrown into the air and thousands ran alongside the carriage as if reluctant to leave it. It was very instructive to note the intense anxiety of the sepoys to see the *Padishah* and his consort. They took it in turns to lift each other up so that each might have a view of Their Imperial Majesties and carry away a memory of the day. By this happy relaxation of formalities the simple ceremony of the afternoon was turned into a popular festival, where all might meet on common ground—the field of sportsmanship where East and West find their truest bond of Union.

The weather is to-night giving cause for some anxiety. It has grown milder and milder and the clouds have banked up. The storm which arose in Persia has travelled as far as Baluchistan. Those who know Delhi best are somewhat pessimistic and fear that rain may be pattering on the roofs of the canvas city before morning. The prospect is too unpleasant to contemplate.

CHAPTER IX.

The Durbar.

SCENE OF THE DURBAR—AN HISTORIC SITE—THE POSITION DESCRIBED—FILLING THE FRAME WORK—ARRIVAL OF THE VICEROY—A GOVERNOR-GENERAL WHO KNOWS HOW TO RULE—IMPERIAL ARRIVAL IN STATE—UNCONTROLLABLE ENTHUSIASM—THE DURBAR OPENED—THE KING'S SPEECH—THE HOMAGE—PROCESSION TO THE THRONES—SIGNIFICANCE OF THE KING'S PRESENCE—THE CROWN THE SYMBOL OF UNITY—THE PROCLAMATION—THE DURBAR BOONS—CHEERS FOR THE KING AND QUEEN—CLOSE OF THE DURBAR—A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT—CAPITAL MOVED TO DELHI, BENGAL BOUNDARIES READJUSTED—THE PEOPLES' HOMAGE—RECEPTION OF THE ANNOUNCEMENT.

December 12.

STANDING on the Flagstaff Tower and looking over the vast array of tents that now covers the Bawari Plain, it is just possible to distinguish the outlines of the Durbar Amphitheatre, overtopped by glittering domes which catch the morning sun. This site has already been made historic by two important events in the history of British India. Here, in 1876, Lord Lytton held the Durbar where was announced the assumption by Queen Victoria of the title of Empress of India, a measure whose importance in strengthening the link between India and the most unifying force in the Empire, the Crown, is now being slowly appreciated. On the same site, twenty-six years later, Lord Curzon proclaimed to a Durbar conceived on a scale of far greater magnificence the Coronation of King Edward the Seventh. To-day the scene was rendered memorable for as long as India has a history by the announcement in person by King George the Fifth, Emperor of India, of his Coronation to his Indian people, a ceremony made still more impressive by the presence of Her Imperial Majesty the Queen Empress, and the active participation in the act of homage of the representatives of British India with the Princes and Chiefs of the land.

The scene was one which struck deep into the imagination. On the smooth plain stood two huge concentric amphitheatres, making one great

irregular circle of the whole. On the south side was the smaller, yet the main amphitheatre, a wholly graceful covered building of carved woodwork in the Saracenic style, embracing a third of a circle, painted a snowy white, its miniature domes just touched with gold, its seats on a carpet of crimson cloth rising tier on tier until they culminated in the central boxes of trellis work for the women behind the veil. On the north, constituting fully one-half of a circle with a much larger radius, was a huge ramp, terraced for seats and divided into sections, where places were reserved for six thousand school children and seats for eight thousand persons, the remainder being free for all who might come to see their King Emperor. The size of the amphitheatre may be gathered from these facts; measured from inside, the larger circle had a diameter of six hundred yards, the privileged spectators numbered twelve thousand, the general public accommodated were fifty thousand and twenty thousand troops were mustered in the arena. In the south centre stood the Royal Canopy and Throne, a marble basement rising by three gradual stages to the thrones, protected by a light roof of dark crimson cloth borne on gilded pillars and shaded by a deep crimson fringe with golden edgings. Crowning the canopy was a graceful dome which glistered like refined gold. From the Royal Canopy and Throne a broad walk led to the Durbar Shamiana, which almost touched the covered amphitheatre at its centre—a square structure also roofed with heavily-fringed crimson cloth on gilded pillars, sheltering a dais reached by a triple ascent. From the Royal Canopy and Throne there radiated three main roads of the smoothest red laterite, one running northward and bisecting the larger amphitheatre, and two, east and west, dividing the public amphitheatre from the reserved. A narrower road ran round both amphitheatres, except where the lesser one was linked with the Durbar Shamiana : there it turned inward and swept round the Royal Thrones.

This then was the position. The Governors and Lieutenant-Governors, the Ruling Princes and the officers of State, with the privileged guests, gathered in the smaller amphitheatre. They faced directly the Durbar Shamiana with its thrones, then the Royal Canopy and golden thrones, on a higher level : the ingenious alternation of levels and the open construction adopted permitted an uninterrupted view of Their Imperial Majesties. Beyond again, past the Massed Bands and Volunteers, stood the serried ranks of the troops. Then, virtually on the horizon, were arrayed, tier on tier, the people of Delhi and its environs crowding the great Spectators' Mound.

Such was the framework : as soon as the sun had warmed the still morning air and lifted the night mists, the task of limning the picture began,

Contrary to the forebodings of the pessimists, the day was exquisitely fine, with no more than enough of cloud to temper the heat. First came the troops. They marched with blare of bugle and beat of drum from their outlying camps until the Kingsway and Princes' Road were held by an unbroken array of Horse and Foot. Then they began to march into the arena and there twenty thousand armed men, representing all the units present in Delhi, were massed. The Cavalry were dismounted, distinguished only by their flashing lance heads and fluttering pennons upright in the ground. Conspicuous even in this splendid array of the fighting forces of the Empire was a detachment of the Royal Marine Artillery, a force rarely seen in India, and of Bluejackets, bringing a breath of salt air, posted on either side of the Central Road, whilst amongst the Cavalry contingent the vivid yellow tunics of Skinner's Horse showed how the historical tradition is maintained in the Indian Army. The Volunteer contingents now assembled in Delhi had pride of place in the immediate vicinity of the throne. Whilst the eye rested with joy on this splendid representation of the finest fighting force in the world, those who knew picked out with pride the great segment allotted to the Imperial Service Troops, for they symbolised the conversion of the useless paraphernalia of the Native States into soldierly regiments of Horse and Foot and a free gift from the Ruling Chiefs of near an Army Corps to the defence of the Empire. Then the school children arrived and painted the tawny grey of the ramp vivid yellows and blues and reds with their turbans. The people came in their tens of thousands, until large as the amphitheatre was it barely sufficed for their accommodation, and they rose, a sea of eager rustling faces fronting the throne.

Now the bustle of arrival grew insistent. The Ruling Chiefs came in state and helped us to realise by their extraordinary diversity and heterogeneity the forces which have been welded into the Indian Empire by the arts of war and of liberal peace. Their dashing escorts revived recollections of the irregular Indian horse, and the Baluchis from the far North-West, with their oiled black ringlets, and the rulers of Sikkim and Bhutan, evidencing their Mongolian connection, brought home

Bourne and Shepherd.

WAITING FOR THEIR MAJESTIES.

impressively the frontier responsibilities of empire in days when no State is isolated, when the world is growing daily smaller, when all are brought within the orbit of *weltpolitik*. Also came the great provincial heads with their escorts, and it was noted by all that even in this picked display of Indian cavalry the red-frocked sowars of the Governor of Bombay's Bodyguard need fear comparison with none. The assemblying was in one respect strangely silent to those accustomed to the practices of Indian durbars. His Imperial Majesty being in Delhi, no salutes were fired. The hours of waiting, however, passed pleasantly: friend was meeting friend from every part of the Indian Empire, for there was scarce a district which had not sent its quota,

Major Walton

ARRIVAL OF THE VETERANS.

and the Massed Bands, sixteen hundred strong, led by Major Stretton, M.V.O., of the Royal Military School of Music, from an elevated watch tower, giving his orders through a megaphone, played a selection of patriotic and popular music.

A sharper note was now struck. With skirling pipes and rolling drums the guard of honour of the Black Watch marched in and formed up on the right of the throne. Scarcely had the pipes ceased than their band played in the 53rd Sikhs. This was the signal for the ceremonial of the day. But first there was an unrehearsed episode. The troops in the arena were seen to

be running to the centre aisle and cheering wildly. It was the Veterans. The band struck up "See the Conquering Hero Comes," and slowly, between ranks of their comrades in the prime of life, marched these eight hundred grizzled warriors, many of whose work is nearly done. Yet they stepped as proudly as on the days when they won their tokens of many fights. The emotion excited by this stirring spectacle was all the more intense because we had not been led to expect the Veterans' march. Soon the members of the Household arrived, conspicuous amongst them the commanding figure of Lord Crewe, the Minister in attendance, wearing the collar of the Garter, and took their places in the Durbar Shamiana. Now came His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge, escorted by a squadron each of the 1st King's Dragoon Guards and the 11th Lancers. Their carriage passed along the front of the Spectators' Mound, turned left

Ernest Brooks.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING AND QUEEN.

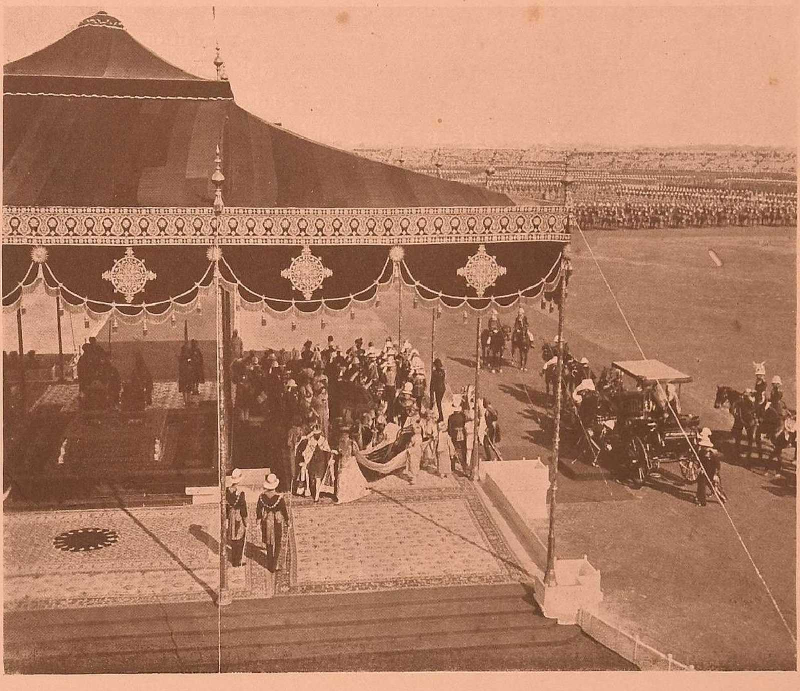
down the centre road, and so to the Durbar Shamiana. One troop alone of the escort followed them so far: the others, a quivering line of pennons and scintillating spear-heads, passing between the ranks of immobile infantry and so out of the Durbar arena. Instantly the massed troops and the guards of honour saluted the head of the Indian administration: the spectators, rising to their feet, loudly cheered this dignified figure, whose breast glittered with Orders telling of brilliant service in many countries, whose history and talents are a guarantee that India has a Governor-General who knows how to rule. Lord Hardinge was in full levee dress, with the ribbon of the Bath: Lady Hardinge wore a charming gown of dove grey material. Three Indian pages were in attendance on Their Excellencies: Kurran Singh of Orcha and Kunwar Shree Indar Singh of Faridkote serving Lord Hardinge, whilst little Raffikullah Khan, grandson of the Begum of Bhopal, gallantly waited upon

Lady Hardinge. In their surtouts of gold cloth, their turbans caught up with aigrettes, these little nobles, whose dignity was matchless, were the cynosure of all eyes. They gravely followed Their Excellencies to their seats on the right of the thrones and grouped themselves with the Staff: all then waited with strained expectancy for the coming of the King.

Their Imperial Majesties arrived in the Imperial state in which their loyal subjects love to see them. They were escorted by a great cavalcade of horse, the 10th Royal Hussars, "N" Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery, the 18th Tiwana Lancers, the scarlet-coated Bodyguard, and the splendidly martial Imperial Cadets. They drove in a state landau drawn by four handsome bays, with scarlet postilions and outriders. They were preceded by a picked Bodyguard of their own Household cavalry, three men from the Lifeguards and the Blues, in all the daring panoply of shining steel. They were clad in their superb coronation robes and wore Imperial diadems resplendent with jewels which caught and gave back the noontide sun. They were sheltered by the golden umbrellas which from time immemorial have been the insignia of royalty in the East. Harbingered by the thunder of artillery they passed into the arena at a measured walk. It was a moment of uncontrollable enthusiasm. The vast audience rose as one man; the Indians salaamed their deep obeisance, and then from near a hundred thousand throats burst a storm of cheering. Bowing their acknowledgments, Their Imperial Majesties passed right along the Spectators' Mound, recognising with special graciousness the passion of cheering which broke from the school children whose variegated pagris irradiated with colour, and so up the central aisle to the Durbar Shamiana, attended in this last stage of their progress only by the Bodyguard and the Imperial Cadets. There they paused whilst the Royal Standard spread its gorgeous quarterings to the breeze from a lofty central flagstaff, the silver sheen of naked steel flickered across the arena as the guards of honour and all the troops came to the Royal salute, and from the Massed Bands rolled out, a great volume of music, the sonorous strains of the National Anthem.

The wave of sound died down. Lord Hardinge stepped forward to receive his King and Queen, deft hands arranged their flowing robes and marshalled the pages, and Their Imperial Majesties walked in stately procession to the thrones. The King Emperor's train was borne by six Indian princes, the Maharajahs of Jodhpur and Bharatpur, the Maharajah Kumar Himmat Singh of Idar, the Maharajah Kumar Sadul Singh of Bikanir, the grandson of the Maharajah of Orcha, and Sahebzada Wahiduz Zafar Khan of Bhopal. That of Her Imperial Majesty was carried by the Thakore Saheb of Palitana,

Maharaj Kunwar Ghulab Singh of Rewa, Rajkumar Ramchandra Singh and Maharaj Mandhata Singh, both of Sailana. His Imperial Majesty wore the Imperial purple robe, a surcoat of purple, with white satin breeches and silk stockings, the Collar of the Order of the Garter and the Star of the Order of the Star of India. On his brow was the Imperial crown, consisting of a band of diamonds, studded with four large emeralds and four large sapphires. Above this band were four crosses *patées* with ruby centres, alternated by four



Central News.

THE KING AND QUEEN PROCEEDING TO THE THRONES.

fleurs de lys with emerald centres. From these sprang eight diamond arches supporting the orb, or *monde*, which was surmounted by a Maltese cross in diamonds, with a large square emerald in the centre. His cap was of purple velvet turned up with ermine. The dress of the Queen Empress was of white satin, embroidered with a design of gold roses, thistles and shamrocks, with a border of lotus flowers. The Star of India was embroidered in front of the dress and the robes were of purple velvet, trimmed with an ermime border and gold braid. Her orders were the Garter and the Crown of India, and a

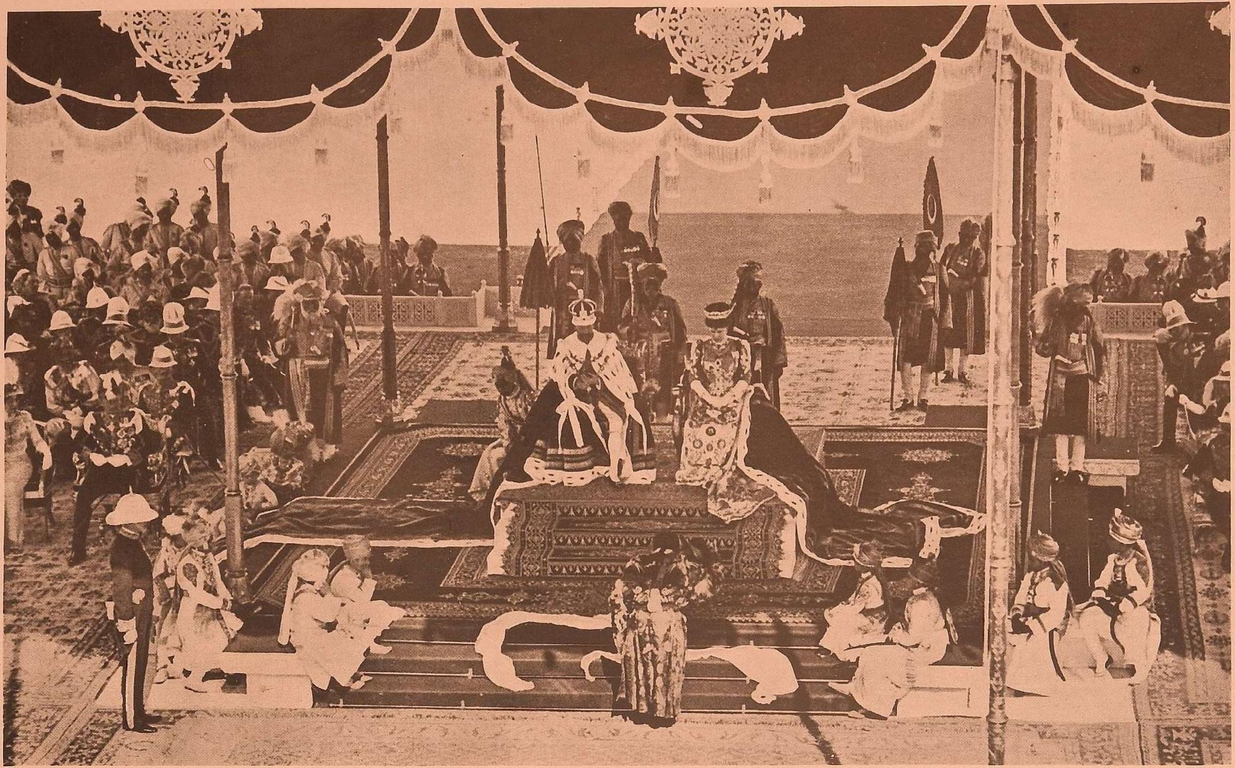
diamond and emerald diadem glittered on her exquisitely fair hair. Diamonds and emeralds encircled her neck. Before seating themselves Their Imperial Majesties bowed graciously to the right and to the left, in response to the renewed plaudits that rang through the amphitheatre.

Sir Henry McMahon, the Master of the Ceremonies, now approached the Sovereign and craved leave to open the Durbar. His Imperial Majesty having intimated his assent the clarion notes of the trumpets rang out again and a great roll of drums went up from the Massed Bands. The Durbar was now open. The King Emperor having announced his intention of addressing the assemblage, rose, and taking a roll of manuscript prepared to deliver the message that all India has been waiting with an eager expectancy buttressed by confidence. He stood, a slight figure, full of dignity and firmness, yet withal there was that air of intimacy and personal charm which King George the Fifth infuses into the most stately ceremony. His crown scintillated with many faceted gems, his robes swept back from his shoulders in rich purple folds, the emblems of the most cherished Order of chivalry in Christendom, the Garter, snatched the sun's rays and gave them back in full measure. Beside him stood the Queen Empress, a regal figure of ineffable splendour and power, her exquisite fairness seeming the embodiment of the spirit of western womanhood illumining the Orient. Bearded Native Officers, impassive of mien, their breasts aglow with the tokens of many fights, their embroidered coats and turbans stiff with gold, held aloft the eastern emblems of royalty, the fringed *chhatri*, the *moorcha* of peacock's feathers, the *suraj mukh* and the *chowri* of flaxen yaks' tails, or firmly grasped golden maces surmounted by the English symbol of sovereignty, the Crown. On the right of his Imperial Majesty, and a little to the rear, stood the great servant of the Crown to whom the King Emperor has entrusted the governance of his Indian peoples, and who has already earned their confidence : behind were grouped his fascinated pages, the officers of his household, and the Staffs. Facing him were twelve thousand of the elect of the Indian Empire—the chosen officers who are responsible, under the Crown, for the good government of a fifth of the human race, the Feudatories and Chiefs to whom Providence has committed the care of seventy millions of people, a large company of English ladies and of bright-eyed Indian women behind the veil. The troops stood silently to arms : the huge throng on the Spectators' Mound thought—if we could only know, how much easier the task of the governance of India would be ?

The almost painful silence was broken by the first words of the Imperial Message. Full, rich, resonant, they gripped his audience instantly and held it enwrapped. The King Emperor is one of the finest speakers of

the English language, yet never has his wonderful voice carried further than when it bore, from horn to horn of the semicircle, the wise and simple words of his speech, charged with such vibrant earnestness and sympathy. His Majesty spoke as follows :—

> It is with genuine feelings of thankfulness and satisfaction that I stand here to-day among you. This year has been to the Queen Empress and myself one of many great ceremonies and of an unusual, though happy, burden of toil. But in spite of time and distance, the grateful recollections of our last visit to India have drawn us again to the land which we then learned to love and we started with bright hopes on our long journey to revisit the country in which we had already met the kindness of a home. In doing so, I have fulfilled the wish, expressed in my message of last July, to announce to you in person my Coronation, celebrated on the 22nd of June, in Westminster Abbey, when by the Grace of God the Crown of my forefathers was placed on my head with solemn form and ancient ceremony. By my presence with the Queen Empress I am also anxious to show our affection for the loyal Princes and faithful people of India and how dear to our hearts is the welfare and happiness of the Indian Empire.
>
> It is, moreover, my desire that those who could not be present at the solemnity of the Coronation should have the opportunity of taking part in its commemoration at Delhi. It is a sincere pleasure and gratification to myself and to the Queen Empress to behold the vast assemblage, and in it my Governors and trusty officials, my great Princes, representatives of the people, and deputations from the military forces of my Indian Dominion. I shall receive in person with heartfelt satisfaction the homage and allegiance which they loyally desire to render.
>
> I am deeply impressed with the thought that a spirit of sympathy and affectionate goodwill unites the Princes and people with me on this historic occasion. In token of these sentiments I have decided to commemorate the event of my Coronation by certain marks of my special favour and consideration, and these I will later on to-day cause to be announced by the Governor-General to this assembly.
>
> Finally, I rejoice to have this opportunity of renewing in my own person those assurances which have been given you by my revered predecessors of the maintenance of your rights and privileges



Central News.

THE CORONATION DURBAR : THE HOMAGE.

and of my earnest concern for your welfare, peace and contentment. May the Divine favour of Providence watch over my people and assist me in my utmost endeavour to promote their happiness and prosperity.

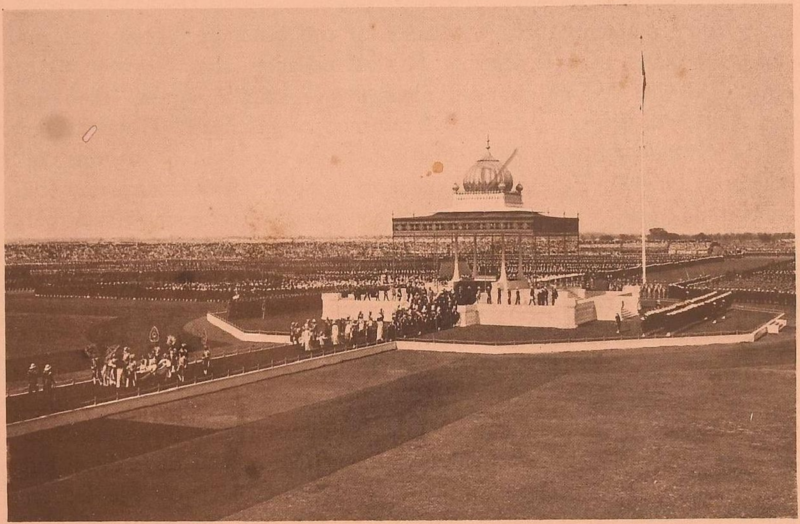
To all present, Feudatories and subjects, I tender my loving greetings.

The sonorous tones ceased. There was a momentary pause, for the Message, and the simple directness of the closing passage, spoken from the heart, had aroused emotions which struggled for expression. Then, a spontaneous tribute of homage, the assembly rose and broke into a volume of cheering again and again renewed.

Now commenced the ceremony of the Homage, the formal public acknowledgment of allegiance. His Excellency the Governor-General approached the Throne, bowed, drew nearer, bowed again, then finally advanced, made deep obeisance and returned to his seat. He was followed by His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, and the ordinary members of the Governor-General's Executive Council in a body. Then came the Ruling Chiefs in political relations with the Government of India and the Agents to the Governor-General and Residents in territorial order. His Highness the Nizam of Hyderabad, distinguished as usual by the Spartan severity of his attire, was in the van, by virtue of his position as ruler of the Premier Native State, followed by H. H. the Gaekwar of Baroda, H. H. the Maharajah of Mysore and H. H. the Maharajah of Kashmir. Rajputana led the Territorial Chiefs, succeeded by Central India, Baluchistan, and the picturesque representatives of Sikkim and Bhutan. Followed the representatives of British India, Sir Lawrence Jenkins, Chief Justice, and the Puisne Judges of the High Court of Bengal, and all the members of the Governor-General's Legislative Council. His Excellency the Governor of Madras was succeeded by his Executive Council, the Ruling Chiefs in political relations with the Governor of Madras and the Provincial Representatives of Madras, and this precedent was followed throughout the Homage. It was a very long ceremony, lasting nearly an hour, for the introduction of the new feature, which is the distinguishing note of this Durbar, the formal and distinct place of the representatives of British India, both at the State Entry where they received Their Imperial Majesties on the Ridge and at the Durbar where they joined in the homage, protracted the proceedings. It gave us space, however, to ponder on the significance of His Imperial Majesty's message, and the interval was bridged by the playing of Schubert's "Ave Maria" and other soft music by the Massed Bands. Owing to the length of the proceedings

the attention of the spectators, even immediately in front of the shamiana, was apt to wander from the constant stream of Chieftains to perform their homage, but at intervals outbursts of cheers and clapping showed that the crowd recognised and appreciated the person bowing to the King Emperor. The Begum of Bhopal and those Princes who have not yet grown up were singled out for special marks of the spectators' favour, and the many sporting friends of the Jam Saheb gave him a noisy greeting. The Homage over, the way was made clear for the crowning moment of the Durbar.

The King Emperor and the Queen Empress rose slowly from their seats and moved in procession from the Durbar Shamiana to the Royal



Central News.

THE PROCESSION TO THE THRONES.

Pavilion. Hand in hand they advanced along the broad open walk. Indian officers carrying golden maces preceded them, the scions of the noblest houses in Hindustan bore their flowing trains, more Native Officers raised aloft the Oriental insignia of sovereignty. His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge followed, with the Minister in attendance, Lord Crewe, His Highness the Duke of Teck, and the Mistress of the Robes, the Duchess of Devonshire : then, after an interval, the other members of the suite. A quiver went round the amphitheatre as the vast audience sprang to its feet and, whilst the Massed Bands thundered out the strains of Frederick

Cliffe's specially composed Coronation March, watched with strained eyes the regal procession, the embodiment of stately dignity, tread slowly the path to the Royal Pavilion and ascend the steps to the Thrones. On the topmost tier of the triple platform stood the Thrones. On the next platform were placed the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge, Lord Crewe, the Duke of Teck, with the Duchess of Devonshire, the Countess of Shaftesbury and the Honourable Venetia Baring—Lord and Lady Hardinge on the right, the others on the left, with the pages grouped around the Thrones. The Staffs had place on the next lowest platform. So were the King Emperor and Queen Empress seen of the people, facing the immense concourse on the Mounds, wearing their flashing Crowns, robed in their Coronation Robes, surrounded by the Eastern and Western emblems of royalty, attended by the Imperial and constitutional Ministers of State, yet high above all. Something of the real significance of this moment seemed to dawn on these slow-witted, if sturdy, men of the North. They broke into a hoarse roar of acclamation, again and again renewed, before Their Imperial Majesties were seated.

What was signified by the presence here of His Imperial Majesty the King, Emperor of India, Monarch of the mightiest Empire the world has ever seen, an Empire won by the sword, may be, but held by the steady, unfaltering pursuit of peace, tolerance and progress? But the other day the King received in the ancient Abbey of Westminster the homage of his own people and of the Daughter Nations beyond the Seas: to-day, in the splendid capital of the Moghuls, Houses which never owned the Moghul allegiance gladly acknowledged his overlordship: States which the strongest of the Indian Kings could not break joined in the graceful act of homage. What lay behind this splendid pageantry, what force was symbolised in the quiet, dignified figure receiving the acclaim of his Indian subjects? Surely none other than this—the bond of Empire is the Crown! Parliaments may come and go: Ministers are borne to high place and pass: the Throne is fixed, immutable, and carries from one generation to another the principles which have made the British Empire the marvel of the world. Step by step the British monarchy has reconciled itself with feudalism, with the aristocracy, with the bourgeoisie, until now it is broad based on the democracy. Simultaneously the monarchy has drawn unto itself those steel threads of sentiment and interest which knit the Empire into a whole one and indivisible. That is the relation of the Crown to the Empire. To India, in special degree, the Crown is the oriflamme of unity. The King Emperor rules a united India, an India so united that we can discern the seeds of nationality in these varied peoples and creeds: from Comorin to Peshawar and Karachi to Mandalay runs his writ. To India the Crown is the guarantee

of stability, of fixity of purpose and continuity of policy in an administration of bewildering change. To India the Crown is the pledge of tolerance and liberality; the principles Queen Victoria wove into her Proclamation have passed unchanged to her son and grandson. To each of the estates represented in the amphitheatre to-day, the Crown stood as special protector: to the Princes, of their traditional rights and privileges: to the middle classes whose growing influence is the natural outcome of Indian polity, of equality of opportunity: to the proletariat, of sympathy. The unity of Empire centres in the Crown: the unity of India is enwrapped in the Crown: the fact of the crowned King announcing his coronation in person to his Indian peoples was a declaration of the oneness of India with the far-flung dominions under the Crown.

This high Imperial note was echoed in the succeeding ceremonial. The Massed Bands sounded a summons to the Heralds, a resonant, clamorous, insistent call of silver trumpets and muffled drums. The Heralds obeyed. From their posts without the amphitheatre they responded with a flourish of trumpets. Advancing up the amphitheatre, again the clarion notes rang out, whilst the golden tabards and gleaming instruments of the twenty-four trumpeters, English and Indian in equal proportion, formed a vivid spatter of colour on the plain. Then dividing into two single ranks, the trumpeters trotted round the arena, re-united in the centre road, formed rank before the Thrones and blew a third and final fanfare. Commanded to read the Royal Proclamation announcing the solemnity of His Imperial Majesty's Coronation in London on June the 22nd, Brigadier-General Peyton, the Herald-in-Chief, a splendid figure on a great horse, his tabard stiff with gold and blazoned with the arms of his Sovereign, made known to all in far-reaching stentorian tones the solemn rite at Westminster, a message couched in the sonorous archaic English of the College of Heralds. The Assistant Herald, the Hon. Malik Umar Hyat Khan, C.I.E., repeated the proclamation in liquid Urdu. The proclamation ran as follows:—

GEORGE R. I.

Whereas, by Our Royal Proclamations bearing date the nineteenth day of July and the seventh day of November, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ten, in the first year of Our reign, We did publish and declare Our Royal intention, by the favour and blessing of Almighty God, to celebrate the Solemnity of Our Royal Coronation upon the twenty-second day of June, one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

And whereas, by the favour and blessing of Almighty God, We were enabled to celebrate the said Solemnity upon Thursday, the 22nd June last.

And whereas by Our Royal Proclamation bearing date the twenty-second day of March, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eleven, in the first year of Our reign, We did declare that it was Our wish and desire Ourselves to make known to all Our loving subjects within Our Indian Dominions that the said Solemnity had so been celebrated, and to call to Our Presence Our Governors, Lieutenant-Governors and others of Our Officers, the Princes, Chiefs and Nobles of Native States under Our Protection, and the representatives of all the Provinces of Our Indian Empire.

Now we do, by this Our Royal Proclamation, make announcement thereof and extend to all Our Officers and to all Princes, Chiefs and peoples, now at Delhi assembled, Our Royal and Imperial greeting, and assure them of the deep affection with which We regard Our Indian Empire, the welfare and prosperity of which are and ever will be Our constant concern.

Given at Our Court at Delhi, the twelfth day of December, one thousand nine hundred and eleven, in the second year of Our reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING EMPEROR.

His Imperial Majesty had now accomplished the main purpose of his visit—he had made known, in person, to his Indian subjects his Coronation in the Mother City. To mark this climax of the Royal visit the trumpeters sounded another flourish, the Massed Bands again crashed out the familiar strains of the National Anthem, the troops presented arms, and all stood silently, respectfully. Barely had the last bars of the Anthem died down than, Boom! From the steel throats of a six gun Battery broke out the first stages of a Royal Salute of a hundred and one guns. Thrice whilst the salvoes were rending the air from three points outside the arena, the Gunners stood fast, whilst the honour of saluting the King Emperor was taken up by the troops. The *feu de joie* broke into sound at the entrance to the arena, died to the faintest whisper as it ran in spite of fire along the line to the King's Camp, then rippled back, first like a purling brook, growing stronger and stronger until it rasped out like an angry sea on the Chesil Beach. The guns sank into inaction : the troops stood at ease. A fresh phase of the Durbar was now begun.

Once more the Heralds and the Trumpeters raised their clarions to their lips and blew a silvery blast. His Excellency the Governor-General advanced to "make such announcement as His Imperial Majesty may command."

This was the Durbar boon, the secret of which had been so well kept and somewhat irrational expectation based upon it. Facing the distant Spectators' Mound as he had perforce to do, Lord Hardinge was audible only to those in the immediate vicinity as he read this notification :—

To all to whom these presents may come—

By the Command of His Most Excellent Majesty George the Fifth, by the Grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, I, his Governor-General, do hereby declare and notify the grants, concessions, reliefs and benefactions, which His Imperial Majesty has been graciously pleased to bestow upon this glorious and memorable occasion.

Humbly and dutifully submissive to His Most Gracious Majesty's will and pleasure, the Government of India have resolved, with the approval of His Imperial Majesty's Secretary of State, to acknowledge the predominant claims of educational advancement upon the resources of the Indian Empire, and have decided, in recognition of a very commendable demand, to set themselves to making education in India as accessible and wide as possible. With this purpose they propose at once to devote fifty lakhs to the promotion of truly popular education, and it is the firm intention of Government to add to the grant now announced further grants in future years on a generous scale.

Graciously recognising the signal and faithful services of His forces by land and seas, the King Emperor has charged me to announce the award of half a month's pay of rank to all non-commissioned officers and men and reservists, both of His British Army in India and of His Indian Army, to the equivalent ranks of the Royal Indian Marine, and to all permanent employés of departmental or non-combatant establishments paid from the military estimates, whose pay may not exceed the sum of fifty rupees monthly.

Furthermore, His Imperial Majesty has been graciously pleased to ordain :

That from henceforth the loyal Native officers, men and reservists of His Indian Army shall be eligible for the grant of the Victoria Cross for Valour ;

That membership of the Order of British India shall be increased during the decade following this His Imperial Majesty's Coronation

Ernest Brooks

THE KING AND QUEEN IN THEIR DURBAR ROBES.

Durbar by fifty-two appointments in the first class, and by one hundred appointments in the second class, and that, in mark of these historic ceremonies, fifteen new appointments in the first class and nineteen new appointments in the second class shall forthwith be made;

That, from henceforth, Indian Officers of the Frontier Military Corps and the Military Police shall be deemed eligible for admission to the aforesaid Order;

That special grants of land, or assignments, or remissions of land revenue, as the case may be, shall now be conferred on certain Native officers of His Imperial Majesty's Indian Army who may be distinguished for long and honourable service. And that the special allowances now assigned for three years only to the widows of deceased members of the Indian Order of Merit shall, with effect from the date of this Durbar, hereafter be continued to all such widows until death or remarriage.

Graciously appreciating the devoted and successful labours of His Civil Services, His Imperial Majesty has commanded me to declare the grant of half a month's pay to all permanent servants in the civil employ of Government whose pay may not exceed the sum of fifty rupees monthly.

Further, it is His Imperial Majesty's Gracious behest that all persons to whom may have been, or hereafter may be, granted the titles of Dewan Bahadur, Sardar Bahadur, Khan Bahadur, Rai Bahadur, Rao Bahadur, Khan Sahib, Rai Sahib or Rao Sahib, shall receive distinctive badges as a symbol of respect and honour; and that on all holders present or to come of the venerable titles of Mahamahopadhyaya and Shams-ul-Ulama shall be conferred some pension for the good report of the ancient learning of India.

Moreover, in commemoration of this Durbar, and as a reward for conspicuous public service, certain grants of land, free of revenue, tenable for the life of the grantee, or in the discretion of the local administration for one further life, shall be bestowed or restored in the North Western Frontier Province and in Baluchistan.

In His gracious solicitude for the welfare of His Royal Indian Princes, His Imperial Majesty has commanded me to proclaim that from henceforth no *nazarana* payments shall be made upon succession to their States. And sundry debts, owing to the Government by the non-jurisdictional estates in Kathiawar and Gujarat and also by the

Bhumia Chiefs of Mewar, will be cancelled and remitted in whole or in part, under the orders of the Government of India.

In token of his appreciation of the Imperial Service troops, certain supernumerary appointments in the Order of British India will be made.

In the exercise of his Royal and Imperial clemency and compassion, His Most Excellent Majesty has been graciously pleased to ordain that certain prisoners, now suffering the penalty of the law for crimes and misdemeanours, shall be released from imprisonment, and that all those civil debtors now in prison, whose debts may be small and due not to fraud, but to real poverty, shall be discharged, and that their debts shall be paid.

The persons by whom and the terms and conditions on which these grants, concessions, reliefs and benefactions shall be enjoyed will be hereafter declared.

GOD SAVE THE KING EMPEROR.

His Excellency bowed and resumed his place on the steps to the Throne. The Heralds and trumpeters now called attention anew, and immediately upon the clamorous command of their instruments the Chief Herald rose to his full height and in ringing tones called for three cheers for the King Emperor, then three for the Queen Empress. At this invitation the pent up emotions of the hour broke bonds. The whole vast body of the audience leapt up, and roared their loyal acclaim from the heart. In deeper diapason rolled out the massed homage of the men in the King's uniform. Flags and scarves were waved frantically aloft, helmets were thrust on bayonets and twirled in the air, whilst thrice from eighty thousand liege throats, and thrice again, burst a tempest of sound which awakened the echoes in Imperial Delhi and in the Old Delhis which strew our Indian Appian Way.

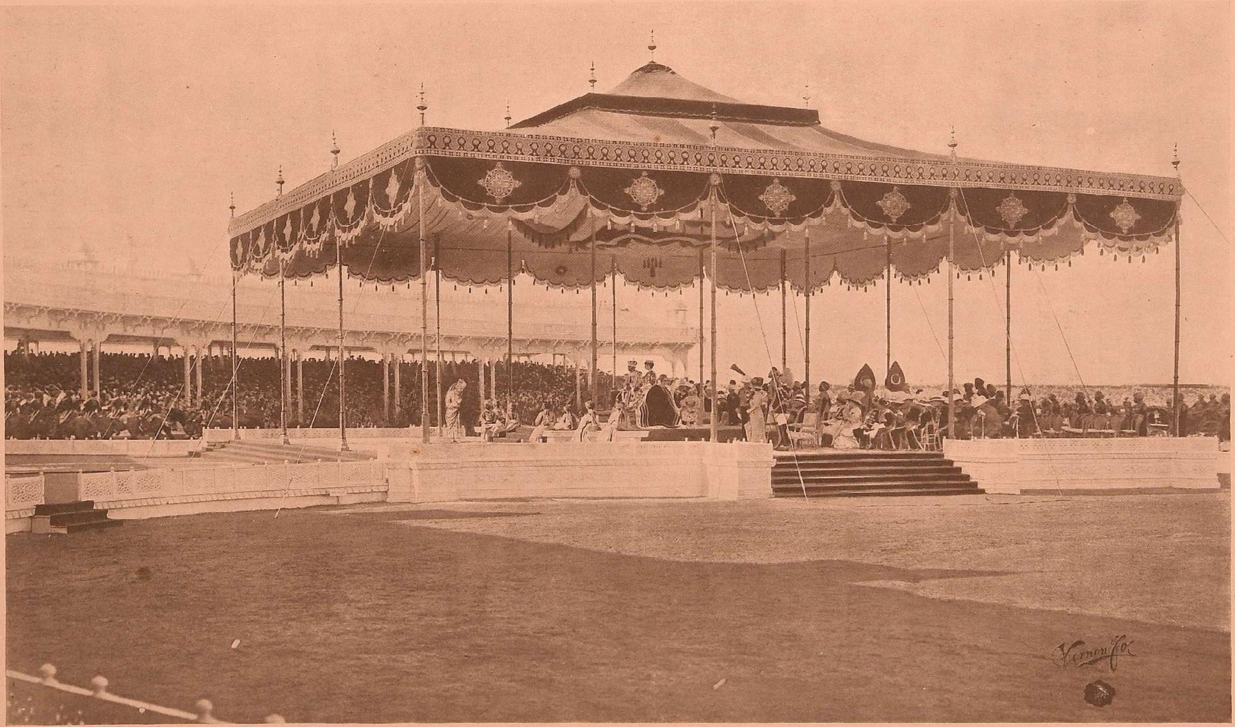
The pomp and panoply, the stately ceremonial and ordered ritual—these were the trappings of kingship. The cheers which split the welkin were not only for the King Emperor and Queen Empress : they were for the man and the woman, called by Providence to lofty station, striving nobly to discharge its responsibilities, who had travelled six thousand miles to show their deep and abiding interest in all who are doing the Empire's work in India. The personal thought must have been present to Their Imperial Majesties for they bowed to all again and again. They stood, happy and smiling, whilst the cheering was taken up by the troops outside the amphitheatre.

The sun of the Durbar had set, but there were rich colours in the after-glow. Again His Imperial Majesty took the Queen Empress by the hand :

again the regal procession was formed : so it retraced the broad path to the shamiana whilst the Massed Bands played German's Coronation March. Then occurred the most dramatic episode of the day, for after Their Imperial Majesties had again taken their seats in the shamiana it became evident that the ceremony was not so near its conclusion as by the official programme it should have been. The King Emperor rose, holding in his hand a paper, from which, evidently, he was to read again, but why and to what purpose the great audience did not know. There was some bewilderment, which increased to astonishment as in a clear voice the following message was delivered :—

> We are pleased to announce to Our people that on the advice of Our Ministers, tendered after consultation with Our Governor-General-in-Council, We have decided upon the transfer of the seat of the Government of India from Calcutta to the ancient Capital of Delhi, and simultaneously, and as a consequence of that transfer, the creation at as early a date as possible of a Governorship for the Presidency of Bengal, of a new Lieutenant-Governorship-in-Council administering the areas of Behar, Chota Nagpur and Orissa, and of a Chief Commissionership of Assam, with such administrative changes and redistribution of boundaries as Our Governor-General-in-Council, with the approval of Our Secretary of State for India-in-Council, may in due course determine.
>
> It is Our earnest desire that these changes may conduce to the better administration of India, and the greater prosperity and happiness of Our beloved people.

The scene that followed was extraordinary. Some cheered frantically ; others entered into hurried conversation, criticising the innovation ; others more prudently kept silent, trying to think what the great change would mean. Of one thing there is no doubt. The secret had been well kept and very few of those present knew that this announcement was to be made. It lacked, therefore, nothing of the element of surprise which is so essential to dramatic effect, and the circumstances of its delivery were as remarkable as the nature of its contents. One might justly compare the event with what many competent critics believe to be the most dramatic scene in fiction, the entry of the unknown knight into the lists in Ivanhoe. Amid the babble of talk which followed, for curiosity and interest got the better of good manners, the Durbar came to a close. There was no room for an anti-climax to this brief speech. The Heralds, their task well performed, were dismissed ; they left after sounding a final flourish. The Master of the Ceremonies craved leave to close the Durbar,



Vernon & Co.

THE KING AND QUEEN IN THE DURBAR SHAMIANA.

and permission was granted. The Massed Bands sounded the first bars of God Save the King : all rose and joined in the singing. Their Imperial Majesties entered their carriage ; the splendid cavalcade was re-formed ; and at a walk the Royal Procession passed out of the arena, whilst the guns fired a Royal salute and once more salvoes of cheering punctuated each stage of the progress.

All the morning we had been wondering what was in the minds of the fifty-thousand people, representing all classes in Delhi and its environs, close packed on the Spectators' Mound. Well the veil was half lifted for a moment. The King and Queen had left. The Provincial Governors and the Indian Princes had taken their departure. All police precautions and regulations were relaxed. Then there was a sudden and spontaneous movement from the Mound to the Thrones, and tens of thousands prostrated themselves in humble obeisance before the symbols of kingly power. The Hindu Shastras say that blessed is the man who has looked upon the face of the King. These people had looked upon the King, surrounded by all the pomp and panoply of state. Not satisfied, they desired to prostrate themselves before the Thrones. This unrehearsed incident indicates far more clearly than any description or subtle analysis what is the real attitude and sentiment of the mass of the Indian people toward the institution of monarchy and the person of the Emperor.

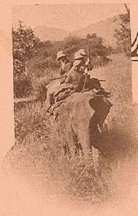
His Imperial Majesty's announcement is the overwhelming topic of the hour. Wherever men are congregated the startling declaration of policy it proclaimed is discussed. Even whilst the splendour of the Durbar is fresh in imagination and the brilliance of that final unsurpassed scene is an amazing picture in the memory, the probable effect of these changes is the only topic of conversation. Perhaps it scarcely need be said that whilst outside those whose interests lie in Calcutta there is an overwhelming consensus of opinion in favour of the move of the capital of India to Delhi, and this decision is particularly welcome to the Ruling Princes, the very gravest doubts are felt as to the wisdom of again changing the administrative boundaries of Bengal. The effect of this decision on Mahomedan opinion is very seriously discussed. There are those who predict a great agitation amongst Bengalis against the change, on the ground that they have lost more to Delhi than they gain from Dacca. The Beharis are delighted at this realisation of their most cherished hopes. But really, opinion is inchoate and has not the necessary data on which to form a ripe judgment. The important State papers, in which the reasons for this policy are elaborated, have not been made generally available here. In these circumstances, definite opinion is premature. We have to take our stand on this firm ground. This is the King's will. It is final. It is the duty of his loyal subjects to accept it and to strive to make it a complete success.

CHAPTER X.

The Darshan.

AFTER THE DURBAR.—DISCUSSION OF THE ANNOUNCEMENT—THE SPONTANEOUS HOMAGE OF THE PEOPLE.—THE STATE DINNER.—LORD HARDINGE'S SPEECH.—THE RECEPTION: A BRILLIANT SCENE—THE KING AND HIS OFFICERS—RECEPTION IN THE ROYAL CAMP—BRAVERY REWARDED—THE GARDEN PARTY—THE DARSHAN FROM THE FORT—THE PEOPLE'S FETE—ASSEMBLY OF THE PEOPLE.—THE SIKHS AND THEIR GURU—A MIGHTY HOST—PROCESSION BEFORE THEIR MAJESTIES—SENTIMENT OF PERSONAL LOYALTY—DELHI'S TRIUMPHANT ANSWER.

December 13.



AFTER the great ceremony of the Durbar there was a quiet afternoon; or rather it should be said there was an afternoon free from official engagements. Quiet it was not, for the whole camp seethed and bubbled with excited talk and vehement discussion regarding the effect of His Imperial Majesty's dramatic announcement, and the interest in this was so great that few had leisure for more than a passing reference to the splendour of the wonderful scene in the amphitheatre. When we pause on the Durbar our thoughts naturally turn to the remarkable scene at the close, when the immense throng on the Spectators' Mound moved spontaneously forward and prostrated themselves before the newly-vacant thrones. It was entirely unexpected; it was witnessed by few, because most of the principal officers had left; yet it remains in many respects the most impressive incident of the day. The pomp and circumstance, the ordered ceremonial and splendid pageanty—these were for all to see and understand. What we could not see, what we could not even guess, was the working of the minds of the thousands who flocked from the city and neighbourhood to gaze on the spectacle. This unrehearsed episode lifted the veil which screens the Indian mind, and gave us a first glimpse of the tremendous veneration in which he holds the King and Queen.

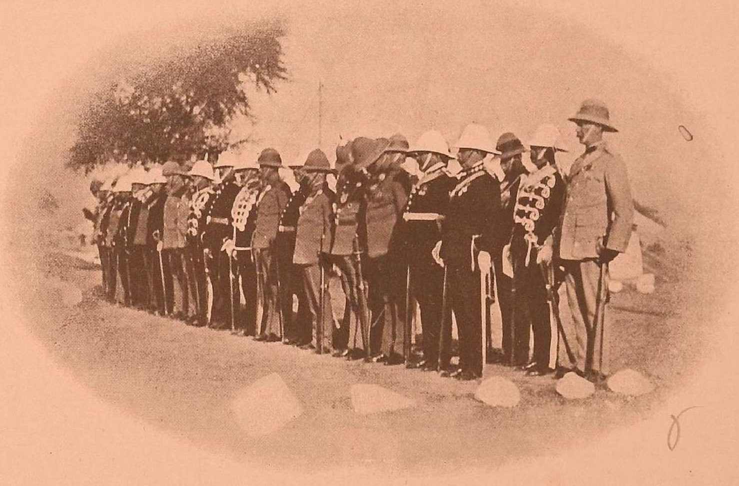
In the evening there was a State dinner in the King's camp when a large company had the honour of dining with Their Imperial Majesties.

H. E. the Governor-General, in proposing the Royal toast, said: "With His Imperial Majesty's gracious permission, it is my proud privilege on this unique occasion in the history of India to have the honour of proposing the health of Their Imperial Majesties, our King Emperor and Queen Empress. Many conquering hosts have in bygone centuries swept over this land, some leaving devastation behind them, while others established famous dynasties, of which many historic monuments happily still remain in testimony of their splendour and magnificence, and not a few of the finest of these in Delhi itself. Still, whatever may be the past historic memories of Delhi, none can vie with that of the scene which we have all witnessed to-day when our noble King Emperor, in company with his most gracious Consort the Queen Empress, received the public homage of all the great Ruling Chiefs and representatives of all classes and from every part of India. Surely no such vast and notable assemblage has ever gathered in India before, nor has any announcement made by a Sovereign ever appealed so deeply to the sentiments of all classes as that made by Your Imperial Majesty to your loyal and devoted Indian subjects at the Durbar to-day. Delhi, with all its teeming wealth of historic incidents, has once more become the capital of the Indian Empire; and on this, the first official celebration in Your Majesty's newly-appointed capital, we all with thorough loyalty and devotion thankfully accept a decision of which the true import and profound significance could not have come home to the millions of the Indian people had it fallen from any lips but Your Imperial Majesty's own—a decision which the Government of India believe at the same time to be essential to the better government and greater prosperity of the Indian Empire. I now propose the health of Their Imperial Majesties, the King Emperor and Queen Empress."

The banquet was succeeded by a State Reception to which four thousand guests were bidden. They assembled in the great shamiana, which is such a prominent feature of the King's camp, and when all were met the scene was one of remarkable brilliance. The shamiana hangings are of pale blue and it is gaily lighted by electricity. Full dress was the order of the evening and everyone was either in levee dress, Court dress or uniform. The Indian Princes came in their ceremonial costume, wearing priceless jewels. The ladies donned their choicest creations and many Indian ladies were present in flowing draperies of exquisite richness adorned with precious stones. As a rule the spectacular effect of such receptions is marred by the sombre hues of masculine raiment. Last night the mere man suffered little by comparison with the beautifully dressed women, and the glitter of uniforms moving amongst these bright dresses made the scene the most brilliant that has been

witnessed in this country. It was made the gayer because most of those in the honours' list were present and they were gratified recipients of congratulations from all. After dinner the King Emperor and Queen Empress with their special guests joined the company and remained for some time in converse with many who were presented to them. Her Imperial Majesty, a radiant figure, dominated the gathering, her exquisite diadem of diamonds flashing over the pavilion. This was the brilliant and entirely fitting close of the great day.

One of the smaller functions which occupy much of Their Imperial Majesties' time took place this morning on the large lawn in the centre of the



Major Walton.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS PRESENTED TO THE KING.

King's camp. This was the reception by the King Emperor of the officers with the Volunteer contingent and the Indian officers and the senior sub-assistant surgeons of the Indian Army and the Imperial Service Troops on duty at Delhi. The ceremony was witnessed only by a few members of the outside public, but it was well worth seeing, as it afforded an exceptionally good opportunity for studying the brilliant uniforms of the Indian Army. About fifty Volunteer officers were present on parade, and about twelve hundred Indian officers. The latter were drawn up in line of columns of four and presented a spectacle of great magnificence, in which yellow, blue and red tunics vividly contrasted with occasional patches of black and khaki. A

shamiana had been put up near the Royal Standard and there His Imperial Majesty, dressed in Field-Marshal's uniform, took up his position with his Staff. On his arrival he was received with an Imperial salute by the guards of honour furnished by the Connaught Rangers and the 1st Gurkhas, and the business of the morning at once began. The Volunteer officers were first presented to the King Emperor as they defiled before him, then the Indian officers advanced in sections of four, each section being accompanied by the Commanding Officer and Adjutant of the regiment to which it belonged, the sections of Imperial Service Troops being accompanied by their Commandants and Inspecting Officers. First came sections of the four Bodyguards, then the representatives of nine Cavalry Regiments, and following them sections from the Mountain Batteries, Sappers and Miners, Railway Companies, Signal Companies, thirty Infantry Regiments, five Transport Corps, the Medical Corps, and the Imperial Service Troops. Each section in turn halted in front of the King Emperor, saluted, and the Indian officers presented their swords which were touched by His Imperial Majesty. The names of the officers were called out by the Commanding Officer and the section then moved off to the flank. As there were about two hundred and fifty sections to be presented in this way, the ceremony took some time. When it was over, the King Emperor presented medals to men who had distinguished themselves by bravery in two dangerous incidents. If these men have had to wait a long time for the honour bestowed on them, the circumstances in which the medals have now been given must compensate them for the delay. The recipients were :—Sub-Conductor Purvis for bravery at Hyderabad, the Gold Albert Medal of the First Class; for brave conduct at the time of the Ferozepore explosion, Major C. C. Donovan, R. A., Gold Albert Medal of the First Class; and the Albert Medal of the Second Class to Captain H. Clarke, R.A., Lieut. F. Handley, Conductor Pargiter, Sub-Conductor Robinson and Soldier Mechanic Smith. This concluded the function, and after three cheers had been given for the King Emperor he left the parade ground.

Few places can be more suitable for a garden party than the Delhi Fort as it is to-day. The famous inscription on the wall of the Diwan-i-Khas is in reality applicable to the surroundings of that particular building : this hall is only a part, though the most lovely part of this paradise on earth, and the neighbouring buildings, the broad rivulets of water, and the smooth lawns with their sunk beds of flowers all play contributory parts in perfecting this paradise. To the architectural and natural beauties of this place there were this afternoon added the beauty of fair ladies and gay dresses and the brightness of uniforms and Oriental costumes. The occasion was the State garden

Ernest Brooks.

THE KING AND QUEEN WALKING TO THE SAMAN BURJ.

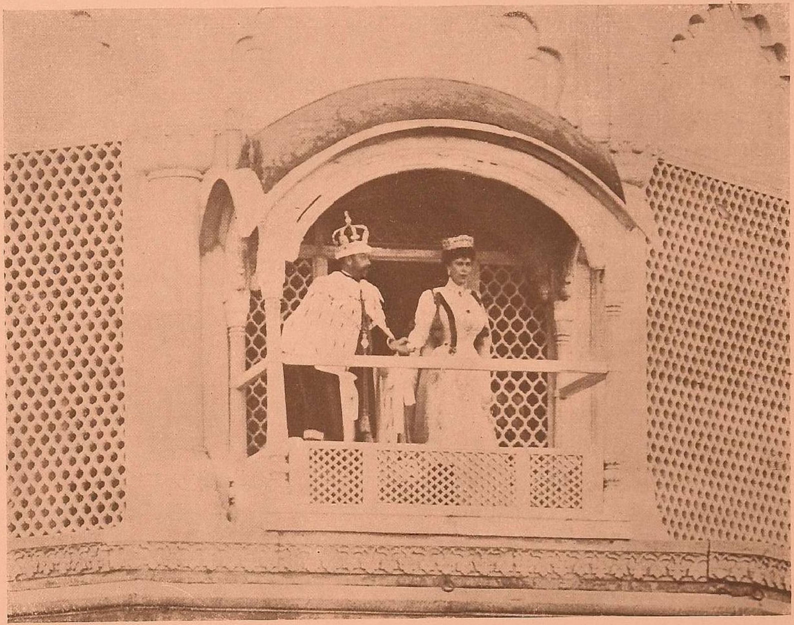
party, but that phrase very inadequately describes the real nature of this function. Garden parties all the world over are very much alike, but this one was distinguished by the fact that Their Imperial Majesties, after talking with their guests, assumed their Royal robes and appeared in the octagonal tower from which the Moghul Emperors used daily to show themselves to the people below the eastern wall of the Fort.

Before, however, describing the wonderful spectacle of the sea of people to which Their Imperial Majesties showed themselves, something must be said of the earlier hours of the afternoon. Invitations had been issued on a liberal scale and before three o'clock several hundred guests had emerged from the long strings of motor cars and carriages which were blocking all the roads to the Fort. In the Fort they found plenty to occupy their attention for the buildings are a never-ending source of enjoyment. The gardens, even in the heat of the day, are beautiful and the museum of antiquities, specially formed by the Punjab Government for the occasion and located in Mumtaz Mahal, could not fail to interest all who visited it. Several regimental bands also were playing in different parts of the Fort. The party was moreover a great meeting ground and one found there friends from every part of India.

While the guests were thus pleasantly occupied walking or sitting in the cool shade of the Rang Mahal and other buildings from which a view of the great assembly below the walls could be obtained, their Royal hosts arrived. The playing of the National Anthem announced the fact, and, as Their Imperial Majesties drove up, they were received with salutes from the guards-of-honour drawn from the 1st Battalion Highland Light Infantry and the 25th Punjabis. The King Emperor wore a grey frock coat and the Queen Empress a dress of pale heliotrope-coloured brocade with a hat surrounded by large white ostrich feathers. The Dewan-i-Khas was reserved during the afternoon for the use of Their Imperial Majesties, and there a few tea tables were laid for them and for some of their guests. The sun was still high when they arrived and most of the guests were glad of the shade afforded by the buildings and by the numerous tea tents which were scattered about the gardens. But all the afternoon the Fort wall was crowded with persons watching the wonderful scene unfolded beneath their eyes. From the wall one looks directly down upon the vast plain that lies between the River Jumna and the Fort and that plain was alive with people. Gradually this many-coloured mass ranged itself into order, and one saw broad sweeps of colour across the ground. A mass of yellow turbans blazed like a mustard field, another patch of colour was white as driven snow, another patch was

blue as the Mediterranean Sea under a sunny sky. Every colour seemed to be there. When the orderly arrangement of these colours ceased, there began the mixture of colour that distinguishes the crowds of Northern India.

Whilst these scenes were being enacted in the Fort, a very different fete was in progress under its red sandstone walls. As visitors to Delhi know, a great level plain stretches right away to the horizon, broken only by the erratic bed of the Jumna, now a mere ribbon of water pursuing its devious way across a sandy bed. In time of flood the river practically washes the walls of



Johnston and Hoffman.

THE KING AND QUEEN IN THE SAMAN BURJ

the Fort and until recently a coarse undergrowth topped with pampas grass reached up to the Fort. Sir Louis Dane, Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab, conceived the idea of holding here a people's fair to commemorate the Royal visit at which Their Imperial Majesties might show themselves to the people after the manner of the Moghul Emperors. Sir Louis Dane's enthusiasm overbore all obstacles and outweighed the anxieties of those who feared the consequence of massing so many people in one area. The People's Fete or *Badishahi Mela*—Badishahi being a corruption of Padishah—was entrusted

to him and he produced one of the most picturesque spectacles and wonderful successes of the Durbar.

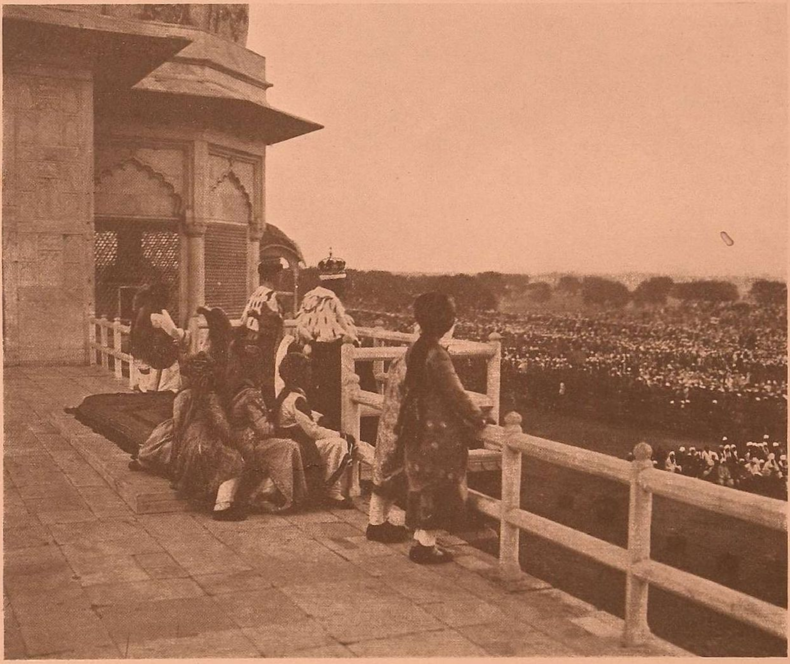
The ground was smoothed and drained, stout palisades cut it into sections so as to prevent crowding, and special roads were made so as to provide ready means of access. Arrangements were made to bring in people from all the surrounding districts, camps were prepared for their accommodation and the Native States of the Provinces, led by Patiala, Nabha and Jhind, lent their hearty and ready co-operation. The Maharajah Scindia volunteered to give a representation of an attack on a Chinese fort with which he delights visitors to his Christmas camps, and all the usual fun of the fair was planned. But when arrangements were completed, the invincible pessimists began to doubt whether the people would come in sufficent numbers. The same croakers were saying yesterday morning that the Spectators' Mound at the Durbar would not fill. Their doubtings were allayed in a marvellously impressive manner.

The morning opened with a procession of the great religious communities prominent in Delhi—Hindu, Mahomedan and Sikh—through the city to different points in the *Mela* grounds, where they passed in review before the Lieutenant-Governor. Of these the most significant was that of the Sikhs, for one reason because it coincided with an important act of worship, for another because it was the embodiment of militant faith. In the Chandni Chauk is a somewhat insignificant Sikh temple, yet it enshrines the memory of a prophet whose words have been fulfilled in a very remarkable manner. Many are familiar with the history of the ninth Sikh Guru, Teg Bahadur, who fell into the power of Aurangzebe, and when the charge of raising his eyes to the Imperial zenana was trumped up against him proudly answered: "I was looking for the fair race coming from beyond the sea who shall tear down thy purdahs and destroy thine Empire." That prophecy has been a powerful factor in inspiring a loyalty amongst the Sikhs which has become a commonplace. To-day the great Sikh chiefs assembled in Delhi, led by the Maharajah of Patiala,

Sikh Procession with the Granth.

opened the morning with a service in the temple in memory of the martyrdom of Teg Bahadur, and to celebrate the approaching anniversary of the tenth and greatest of the Gurus, Govind Singh. Here, on soil hallowed by a martyr's blood, they renewed their pledge of fealty to the King Emperor.

It was a remarkable sight. The Granth, the sacred book of the Sikhs, was carried on an elephant at the head of a procession which included the



Central News

THE PEOPLE PASSING BEFORE THE KING AND QUEEN.

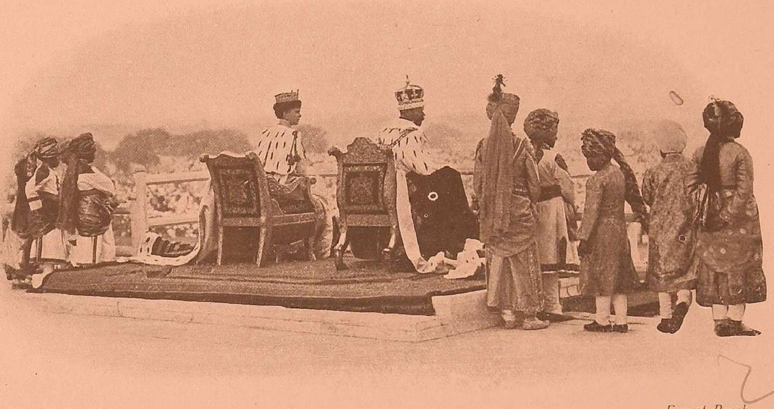
Sikh Chiefs in full State. Then followed a great concourse of Sikhs estimated at twenty thousand and of these twelve thousand were soldiers drawn from the Imperial Service Troops and Indian regiments in camp. Prayers were said in the temple, and so that none might forget its history there were blazoned on its walls the words "Here lies the martyr Sikh Guru who prophesied the British advent in India." Then the procession moved forward to the *Mela* ground. There are some who tell you that the Sikh is losing his sentiment of personal loyalty, that his religion is leaving him and he is being

absorbed in the mass of Hinduism. Whatever the truth of this may be, none could fail to mark the personal loyalty to the Chiefs who had come to pledge their fealty to the Raj to-day, none could fail to be impressed with the enormous latent strength of these thousands of splendid men swinging by in loose formation, shouting in hoarse guttural tones the keynote of their faith "There is one God." Nor could one fail to remark the bizarre element which will creep into our Indian ceremonies. The procession led by the Granth was punctuated by the very latest thing in six-cylinder motor cars.

Even when all the processions were marshalled on the *mela* ground, they made no impression on its vastness. But then the city gave up its people, the camps disgorged their population and the folk from the country-side began to pour in. Nothing more remarkable in this week of wonders has been seen than this slow, resistless, glacier-like movement of the people to the *mela*. By the time Their Imperial Majesties were due at the Fort they were mustered by the hundred thousand. A conservative estimate put the gathering at a quarter of a million, others as high as four hundred thousand. The foreground was kept clear for purposes which will be explained hereafter; beyond was one vast, restless sea of turbans, chiefly yellow, and flags wherewith to salute the Emperor. The hours of waiting were long; but what can equal the patience of an Indian crowd! The tedium of the wait, too, was enlivened by a display of daylight fireworks and for those who were near enough to see an exhibition of horsemanship. But these hundreds of thousands had not come forth to witness tricks in equitation. The one animating purpose behind all was to see the Padishah.

The distant strains of the National Anthem told that the King Emperor had come. They induced a sense of expectation almost painful in its intensity. Then in the projecting balcony of the Saman Burj, in the very spot where the Moghuls down to the time of Aurangzebe were wont to grant the *darshan*, the ceremony of showing themselves to the people, appeared the King Emperor clad in flowing robes with the Imperial crown of flashing gems and beside him the regal figure of the Queen Empress, her Coronation robes sweeping from her shoulders, her aureole of hair crowned by a diadem, the personification of Imperial womanhood. Instantly this vast troubled sea of humanity moved forward like a wall. The multitude advanced on a broad front nearly eighty yards wide with banners waving, flags flying, bands playing, the slow resistless movement of the myriads of Asia. Arrived opposite the Saman Burj, this tide of humanity was stayed, hands went up and heads were bent in salutation, from every throat went up a murmur of homage. To

those in intimate contact with the procession there was something infinitely touching in this great concourse of humanity, Muslims, Sikhs and Hindus, a great proportion of greybeards, alien in creed, saluting with supreme confidence in his fatherly kindness the Padishah who stood with his fair-haired Consort before his people. The people clung to their place opposite the Saman Burj spellbound, loth to leave the presence of the King Emperor, and it was with infinite difficulty that the marshals induced the eddies of mankind, and womanfolk too, to make room for the multitude pressing from behind. Then the tidal wave broke into two great currents, one moving to the right and the other to the left, until the plain was covered with this vast throng, first moving forward unbroken, then breaking after the obeisance into two great turbaned currents.



Ernest Brooks.

THE KING AND QUEEN BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

First standing in the Saman Burj, then seated on thrones on the terrace between the Burj and the Rang Mahal, Their Imperial Majesties sat for near an hour whilst their subjects passed before them. At their feet a posse of Baluchis danced their wild national dance and swordsmen performed their quaint antics. In the ring the Patiala Imperial Service Lancers went skilfully through the movements of a musical ride and other feats of horsemanship were performed. How many people joined in these processions! Perhaps a hundred thousand, but what do these figures matter? The number was large enough to drive home beyond the possibility of doubt one overwhelming lesson. Often in the consideration of the Royal visit it is said that the people are untouched, that the sentiment of personal loyalty is dead that the sordid question of pice is all absorbing. Delhi is the answer. It

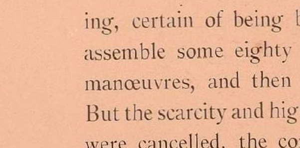
places the seal on the remarkable popular enthusiasm of Bombay. None having eyes to see could doubt that this great throng was deeply moved, that their hearts were really touched, and that there went out to this kingly figure on the throne a great wave of loyalty and trust. The more we think of this the more we consider and admire. Centuries have elapsed since an Emperor of India appeared before the *jharokha*. To none of the present generation can those days be even a tradition. During this long interval little has been done to keep the sentiment of personal loyalty alive. Yet it is there, an incalculable, strong, vital force, centered upon the British Crown. That is the lesson of to-day.

CHAPTER XI.

An Armed Host.

The Review—A Reduced Concentration—Reason for the Reduction—Fifty Thousand Armed Men—Nature of the Review Ground—Absence of Dust—The Navy represented—Length of the Line—The March Past—A Solid Wall of Men—The Imperial Service Troops—Free Gift of an Army Corps—The Gallop Past—The Final Phase: A Moving Spectacle—The Investiture—The Queen invested—A Graver Episode—Alarm of Fire—An Experience and a Warning.

December 14.

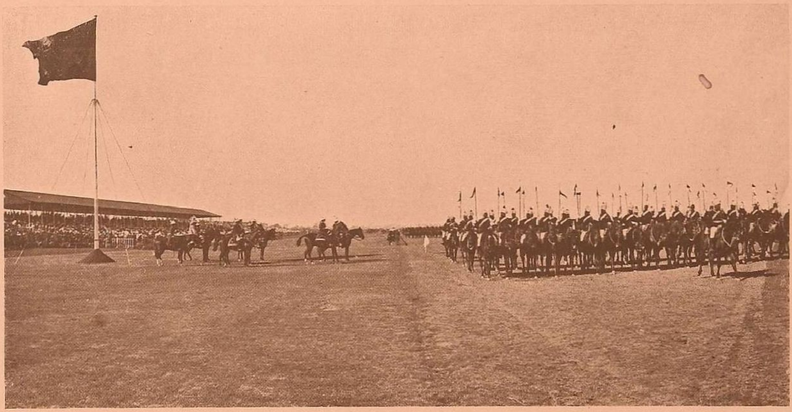


THIS morning all steps were turned towards the Badli-Ki-Sarai, for here His Imperial Majesty reviewed fifty thousand men, the flower of his Indian Army, on the review ground beyond the amphitheatre. The Military concentration at Delhi was shorn of some of its grandeur by the unfortunate character of the season, which ruined the *kharif* and fodder crops, although as compensation the Revenue officers tell you there is now a magnificent *rabi* crop on the ground, which is, humanly speaking, certain of being brought to maturity. Originally, it was intended to assemble some eighty thousand of all arms, to occupy them in instructive manœuvres, and then to concentrate them at Delhi for a grand march past. But the scarcity and high prices of fodder upset all these plans. The manœuvres were cancelled, the concentration was reduced from eighty thousand to fifty thousand men, chiefly drawn from the surrounding districts, and, whilst there was a great gathering of Imperial Service Troops, some of the Native States particularly hard hit by the character of the season were excused from bringing their contingents. Still, these curtailments affected the bulk rather than the impressiveness of the review. The concentration represented the greatest massing of the armed strength in India since His Imperial Majesty reviewed his forces at Delhi six years ago, and the pick of the magnificent Army of Hindustan.

The review ground had one great merit; it provided space for the assembly, not of one Army, but of several. It had one defect; it was so vast, so unbroken, that it furnished no basis of comparison. Remarkable as the spectacle of this impressive congregation of the armed and disciplined forces of the Indian Empire was, it might have been more impressive still if there had been some break in the plain by which we could measure the magnitude of the human and militant element. This defect, however, was inherent in the conditions of Delhi. In every other respect the review was a triumph of organization. The climate of Delhi has undergone another change. This morning it was really cold, and a light but penetrating breeze was blowing. This served one very useful purpose. The great enemy of an Indian review is dust, which is quite capable of spoiling any military spectacle. Great precautions had been taken against dust and the terrain for the march past was covered with short grass. All these preparations, however, would have been futile if the breeze had not been just strong enough to carry away the khaki clouds as they were raised by the beat of hooves and feet. When the spectators arrived, they found the troops drawn up in double line. It is a mere statement of fact to say that these lines were two thousand yards long. That conveys nothing. It is more germane to say that the lines occupied the whole frontage and were so long that the eye could discern scarcely anything beyond their extremities. By their greater depth you could perceive the Royal Horse Artillery holding their proud position on the right, the Field Artillery nearer the centre, and the horses and pennons of the Imperial Service Lancers caught the eye. But the assembly in line was a prelude to the spectacle which was to follow rather than a spectacle in itself.

By a very happy thought the guards-of-honour were furnished by the Bluejackets and the Royal Marine Artillery. In India we are surrounded by such constant evidences of the Army and see so little of the Navy that we are apt to forget that the Army is the second fighting line. The British Empire was won by sea-power; it is held together by sea-power and will dissolve the moment we lose command of the sea. It was, therefore, most fitting that on a day when the land forces might naturally absorb our whole attention, we should be impressively reminded of the sea and our absolute dependence on the command of it. It was ten o'clock when His Imperial Majesty rode on to the review ground, bestriding his perfectly-mannered bay horse and wearing the uniform of a Field Marshal, crossed by the ribbon of the Star of India. He was accompanied by His Excellency the Governor-General, in political uniform, and a small Staff, he was preceded by a splendid Lifeguardsman carrying the Royal Standard and was escorted by the Bodyguard. Immediately after came

Her Imperial Majesty the Queen Empress in a State landau, accompanied by the Earl of Durham and the Duchess of Devonshire and proudly escorted by the Imperial Cadet Corps. If we had been in any doubt as to the length of the martial line it would have been dissolved as the inspection proceeded. You could see the Royal procession, marked by the scarlet tunics of the Bodyguard, almost lose itself in the plain before it turned; then followed the white tunics of the Cadets relieved by their turquoise *pagris*. Gradually the procession became more indistinct, then lost itself as it rounded the far end of the line and commenced the slow return journey. The actual inspection occupied nearly an hour, but long before it was completed the immobile ranks had broken and guns, horse and foot, the King Emperor having passed, moved off to take their places in readiness for the march past. With this economy of



Central News

MARCH PAST OF THE IMPERIAL SERVICE CAVALRY.

time, His Imperial Majesty having rested for a brief interval, all was ready for the great spectacle of the day to unfold.

The King Emperor took up his position near the saluting flag, with the Governor-General by his right hand and his Indian Aides-de-Camp, the Maharajah Scindia and the Maharajah of Bikaner, in attendance, whilst the Queen Empress remained a close spectator of the proceedings. Then the march past began. First came the Army Headquarters, heralding that fine soldier the Commander-in-Chief, Sir O'Moore Creagh, who knows all there is to be known of the Indian soldier and is trusted accordingly. Having saluted, His Excellency joined His Imperial Majesty's Staff,

which was also supplemented by Sir Pertab Singh. Then the troops came by in Divisions. The Divisional Artillery of the Cavalry Division were in the van, two brigades of Royal Horse Artillery in line of batteries at close intervals, a striking array of guns and men. The Divisional Cavalry followed in three brigades, the formation adopted, brigade mass, really amounting to three regiments abreast and a full regiment deep. This formation is, we believe, new to an Indian review and nothing could better display the quality of our fine Cavalry and their splendid horses. Followed three complete divisions of all arms ; first, the Divisional Cavalry in mass, then the Divisional Artillery in close interval and the Divisional Engineers and Pioneers, and, finally, three Brigades of Infantry. Paradoxical as it may seem to say so, it is not the Cavalry at the march past, but the Infantry, which makes the most impressive display. They came by in line of quarter columns, that is the densest formation that can be adopted, a solid wall of men, British Infantry on the inner flank, then Sikh, Dogra, Pathan and Rajput. The applause was loud when the Gurkhas came past and then broke out insistently as the first composite Brigade, comprising the Northumberland Fusiliers, the Royal Fusiliers, the Black Watch and the Gordons swept by in all the pride of the pick of the British Infantry. Whilst soldier men knew it full well, perhaps many of the spectators did not realize that each of these Divisions represented a completely equipped force ready to take the field with its Cavalry, Artillery and subordinate services at a moment's notice. After the Divisions came the Delhi Garrison and the Volunteer Contingent, mounted and unmounted. Although they suffered from the disability of being drawn from a variety of corps and being in khaki, the Volunteers challenged comparison with the best of the regular forces who to-day paraded before the King.

Now came the Imperial Service Troops, over eight thousand of all arms. They by their diversity lent variety to the spectacle, and one always remembered that these fine regiments, the free gift of the Indian Princes, represent the addition of nearly an Army Corps to the defensive services of the Empire. The Maharajah Scindia rode from his place amongst the King's Staff and led past his Lancers, a martial figure on a coal black charger. The Maharajah of Patiala was at the head of his fine Sikh horse, and the Maharajah of Bikaner, the most dashing figure amongst the Indian Princes to-day, took personal command of his scarlet and white camel corps. A more human note was struck when the Jodhpore Lancers came in view, the young Maharajah leading them, every inch a Prince and a Rajput, and the youthful Maharajah of Bharatpur nobly upheld the traditions of his house and his

By permission of The Illustrated London News. *Drawn by Their Special Artist, Mr. S. Begg.*

THE GALLOP PAST AT THE REVIEW.

clan. But the most interesting figure of all was the Maharajah of Bhawalpur. Having attained the mature age of seven, this Princeling would yield the leadership of his camel escort to none. He sat in front of his sowar like a man, his sword at the carry, and saluted his King with the dignity of a born man-at-arms as he passed the flag.

This was the prelude to the great event of the day, the gallop past in line. The Royal Horse Artillery went by like the wind, the horses *ventre-à-terre* joyously tugging at their traces, the guns leaping after them like things of life. In one sense it is almost a matter of regret that the horse gunners should always be in the van ; the spectacle they provide is so superb that everything else suffers by comparison. And so it was to-day. Regiment after regiment swept past at the charge with not a man unhorsed, not even a helmet shed, and yet, whilst filled with admiration for these soldierly men on their splendid horses, the mind reverted to the picture of the long line of lean guns thundering by at a hand gallop. Many of the Indian Princes led their own Imperial Service Horse past, and they must have been proud at the encomiums these fine regiments so deservedly evoked. The most vivid impression, however, one carried away from the charge of the Imperial Service Troops was the Maharajah of Jodhpur, every whit every inch a Prince, leading his followers as a Rathore should. It must have gladdened the heart of that tough old warrior, Sir Pertab Singh, as he saw his ward profiting by his example and as he realized that he has not lived in vain when his chivalrous spirit is thus animating the younger generation.

There remained only to be performed the advance in review order for which the troops had gradually been getting into position along a line about quarter of a mile in front of the spectators. The formation adopted was what is known as line of divisional masses ; the effect presented to the looker-on was that of two vast masses separated by the comparatively small group formed by the massed bands. When the parade had been formed up, the Commander-in-Chief rode out to take command of it and the King Emperor advanced about one hundred yards in front of the saluting base. The command to advance was given and as the Band began to play "The British Grenadiers", the whole fifty thousand foot, horse and guns, broke into motion. So they advanced and from each flank of the long line a Royal Horse Artillery Brigade galloped up and came into action. The general advance was for two hundred yards only and then, after a Royal Salute had been given, the Commander-in-Chief called for three cheers for the King Emperor and three cheers for the Queen Empress. A tremendous volume of cheering

was the result, and as Division after Division caught up the cry both the sound and sight of the termination of this great review were moving to an unexpected degree. The spectators, watching the rhythmical raising of white helmets, caught the enthusiasm and echoed back the cheers, and from the flanks broke out the firing of an Imperial salute. In the meantime the Sovereign's escort had taken up its position and the King Emperor, followed by the standard-bearer, rejoined the procession, and at a slow trot, still loudly cheered, started on his ride back to camp. The Queen Empress followed at a minute's interval in her carriage, bowing her gratitude to the crowd as she passed along its front.

Central News.

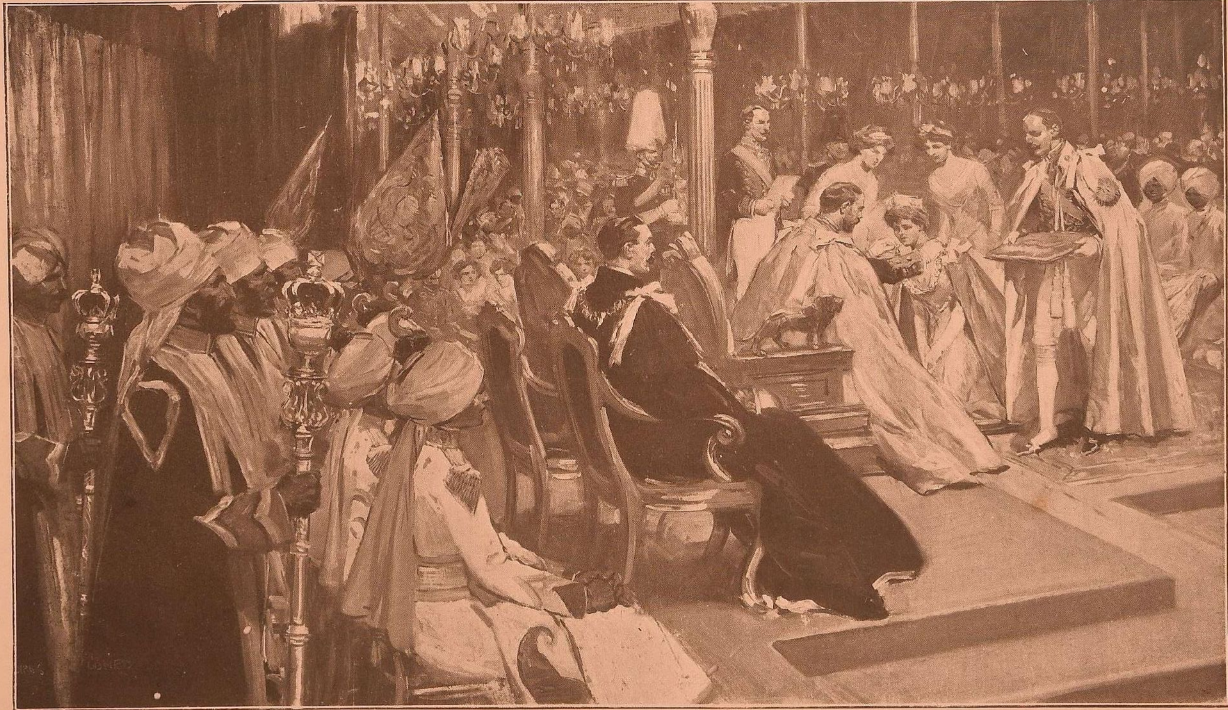
MARCH PAST OF THE BIKANER CAMEL CORPS.

In the evening His Imperial Majesty held an Investiture of those who have been the recipients of the King's favour, and the scene was remarkable from many points of view. There was the fact that this was the first occasion for more than half a century when those in India honoured by the King have received these decorations from the Sovereign in the land where they earned them. There was, secondly, the variety of Orders given, the Star of India, the Indian Empire, the Bath, and the Victorian Order, not to mention the Imperial Order of the Crown of India and the Kaiser-i-Hind. Finally there was the number of persons invested. Some comment has been roused by the

length of the honours list, but do critics always remember that recent lists have been deliberately restricted in order that the Delhi Investiture might be an imposing one and that the visit of the King Emperor demanded a vast amount of special service which was fittingly recognized? The number of persons who were bound to be present naturally restricted the general invitations, and it was the privileged few only who were able to be present. They witnessed a scene of remarkable brilliance and grace. In the State shamiana, resplendent in its pale blue hangings, was assembled a great company of the most prominent people in India. The Indian Princes were there in splendid ceremonial dress, the men were all in full uniform or levee dress, and the women were beautifully gowned. It was a vision of fair women and brave men, of scarlet and gold-embroidered uniforms, and jewels flashing under the electric light, all waiting for the coming of the King Emperor and the Queen Empress.

The members of the Orders came in a series of processions, first the Commanders, Companions and Members, then the Knights, and finally the Knights Grand Cross, passed up the central aisle and turned right and left of the thrones. Prominent even in this stately array were three gentlemen of the King's Scottish Bodyguard, the Earl of Mar and Kellie, the Hon. Mr. W. L. Graham, of Bombay, and Mr. Norman Macleod, of Calcutta, in the handsome uniform of the Royal Scottish Archers. It is said that the presence of the Royal Archers at Delhi is the first time they have been in personal attendance on their King, south of the Tweed. His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge arrived in full State, with their pages, aides-de-camp and chobdars, and Lord Hardinge took his seat on the right of His Imperial Majesty's Throne, whilst Lady Hardinge sat on the left of that of the Queen Empress.

Then a flourish from the trumpeters indicated that Their Imperial Majesties had arrived. Most prominent even in this brilliant procession was the regal and radiant figure of Her Imperial Majesty, wearing a lovely dress of Star of India satin, a diadem of gems glittering in her fair hair, advancing hand in hand with His Imperial Majesty. At the outset there occurred an incident not on the programme which stamped the Investiture with a special character. Her Imperial Majesty rose and, preceded by the Earl of Durham and the Earl of Shaftesbury, with Lord Hardinge and her ladies in attendance, slowly retraced her steps to the main entrance. There was a puzzled pause and then the curtains were flung aside; the Royal procession re-appeared and it was seen that Her Imperial Majesty was to be invested with the Grand



By Permission of The Illustrated London News. *Drawn by Their Special Artist, Mr. S. Begg.*

THE KING INVESTING THE QUEEN WITH THE GRAND CROSS OF THE STAR OF INDIA

Cross of the Star of India, for Lord Hardinge was carrying the insignia of the Order and Sir Stuart Beatson the cloak. Gracefully Her Imperial Majesty bent before the King Emperor, who invested her with the insignia. The cloak was fastened over her shoulder and she again took her seat on the Throne. It struck a very human note to see the stately figure of the Queen Empress bending before her well-loved husband to be admitted into the premier Indian Order.

The long ceremony of the investiture commenced with the Knights Grand Cross of the Star of India : Sir George Clarke, Sir Arthur Lawley, Sir John Hewett, the master mind of the Durbar, the soldierly Maharajah of Bikaner, the Maharao of Kotah, Sir O'Moore Creagh, the Raja of Kapurthala, the Nizam of Hyderabad, and that most trusted leader of the Indian Mahomedans, the Aga Khan. His Majesty placed the riband and badge of the Order over the recipient's right shoulder and affixed to his left breast the Star, whilst the honoured one knelt on the right knee. The Knights Grand Commanders of the Indian Empire followed : The Maharajah of Kashmir, Sir Louis Dane, who organized the remarkable *Badshahi Mela*, the Maharajah of Kolhapur, the Maharajah of Bobbili, Lord Stamfordham, His Imperial Majesty's Private Secretary, Sir Guy Fleetwood Wilson, the Maharana of Udaipur, the Maharajah of Patiala, the Mir of Khairpur, the Raja of Cochin, and the Nawab of Dacca. There were only three Knights Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order : Sir Henry MacMahon, upon whom as Foreign Secretary has fallen an immense burden of labour in connection with the Durbar, gallant Sir Pertab Singh, without whose name no honours list would be complete, and His Imperial Majesty's Aide-de-Camp, the Nawab of Rampur. Then the feminine note crept in as the Begum of Bhopal, the wisest woman in India and a conspicuous illustration of the place there is for women, even in this purdah-ridden land, knelt to receive the Imperial Order of the Crown of India, and the accomplished Maharani of the Ruler of Bhavnagar was invested with the same high distinction. This note was repeated when Her Excellency Lady Hardinge bent to receive the gold medal of the Kaiser-i-Hind. The Knights and Companions and the recipients of the other decorations were so numerous that it was approaching half past eleven o'clock before the Investiture was complete.

But the evening was not to pass without an incident of a graver character. Whilst the investiture of the Knights was proceeding and the Duke of Teck was holding the sword with which His Imperial Majesty bestowed the accolade, confusion was heard from without and the penetrating

HIS EXCELLENCY LORD CARMICHAEL, K.C.M.G.,
GOVERNOR OF BENGAL.

shriek or whistles. Throughout the Durbar area this is the warning of fire. There were three thousand people in the shamiana. Everyone knew that if its canvas roof caught fire, even the most elaborate precaution—and little had been left to chance—could not prevent a holocaust. They were tense moments. There was a slight movement. But His Imperial Majesty proceeded calmly with the investiture and the Queen Empress sat unmoved. Soon came the assurance that there was no danger. It was not until afterwards that the greatness of the danger was revealed. A fire had occurred in the tent of Mr. Lucas, Lord Crewe's Private Secretary. This was burnt to the ground in a few moments and valuable papers were destroyed. Lord Crewe's office tent, which adjoined it, was cut down in order to prevent the fire from spreading. But the array of tents in the King's Camp is well nigh continuous. The actual scene of the fire could not have been more than fifty yards or so from the State Shamiana. What breeze there was was blowing towards the shamiana. Nothing more need be said, except this, that never again ought a similar risk to be run.

His Highness the Raja of Rajpipla, K.C.I.E.

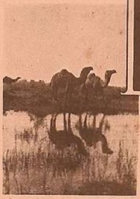
Maharajadhiraja Bahadur Sir Bijay Chandra Mahtab of Burdwan,
K.C.S.I., K.C.I.E., I.O.M.

CHAPTER XII.

The New Capital.

The Change of Capital—Foundation Stones laid—An Unassuming Ceremony—Governor-General's Speech—Solidarity of the Government of India—Statue of the King promised—The King's Speech—A Blessing on the New City—Durbar Changes discussed—Reaction in Favour of the Changes—Need for a Change of Capital—Its Probable Effect—Position of Mahomedans—The New Province—Review of Police—Military Tournament and Point to Point Races.

December 15.



IT is one of our little ways in India that we often do the biggest things in the most unostentatious manner. The biggest thing that has been done in India for half a century is the movement of the capital from the commercial metropolis, where it has been situated for a hundred and fifty years, ever since indeed British Power in India became a dominant force, eight hundred miles westwards to the ancient seat of Moghul and Hindu power. This change was formally inaugurated this morning by Their Imperial Majesties by laying two stones. Yet so far as outward display went, instead of inaugurating a new capital, instead of uprooting traditions with a century and a half of growth behind them, the King Emperor and Queen Empress might have been participating in the initiation of the smallest movement which could claim their notice. In the Government of India Avenue of the Government of India camp a hundred or so of the leading people in Delhi assembled at half past nine o'clock. They saw raised on a beam two blocks of concrete, on each of them the simple inscription in letters of gold :—"December 15th, 1911"—nothing more. At the other end of the Avenue was a little pavilion with a carpet of purple cloth. Amid such surroundings did Their Imperial Majesties perform the ceremony of sealing Delhi to be the seat of Imperial Power in India, of restoring to this ancient city, the seat of so many Empires, the Imperial primacy in India which it lost when Aurangzebe set out on the career of conquest which destroyed Moghul rule, and deserted his capital for a moving camp which shore from Delhi its splendours until Their Imperial Majesties came in person to revive them.

The ceremony was as simple as its surroundings. Their Imperial Majesties arrived in State and were received with a fanfare by the Heralds. Lord Hardinge stepped forward from amongst his Counsellors who have been with him in this great change and in the unstrained voice which has such penetrating power read a short address. The words of this address demand very careful consideration, because they indicate the reasons underlying this policy which are not at once apparent from the published despatches, full as they are. The actual wording of His Imperial Majesty's announcement might be construed into meaning that this decision has been thrust on the Government of India by the Cabinet. If that impression is common it is due to the fact that the phrasing of the announcement had to be in accordance with the constitutional principle that the only advisers of the Sovereign are his Ministers. Lord Hardinge made it clear beyond the possibility of doubt that the policy which has been inaugurated is the policy of the Government of India. It has been adopted from the profound conviction that it is conceived in the best interests, not only of the Government of India, but of Bengal; it is also his own firm conviction and of his Council that it is destined to be fruitful of good for India.

Lord Hardinge said :—"May it please Your Imperial Majesties—By graciously consenting to lay the first stones of the Imperial capital to be established at Delhi, Your Imperial Majesties will set a seal upon the announcement made by His Imperial Majesty on the day of the Coronation Durbar—a day which will ever be memorable in the history of India, partly owing to the splendour with which it was celebrated, but much more on account of the fervent demonstrations of loyalty which it evoked. Many capitals have been inaugurated in the neighbourhood of Delhi, some of which are so ancient that their origin is lost in the mist of antiquity, but none has ever arisen under happier auspices than those which attend the ceremony which Your Imperial Majesties are about to perform, and assuredly none ever held promise of greater permanence or of a more prosperous and glorious future.

"The decision to remove the capital of the Government of India from Calcutta was not reached without mature and anxious consideration. Proposals of a similar nature had been fully discussed as long ago as 1868, and ample materials were on record for the formation of a just opinion upon all debateable points. No great change, however beneficial, can be carried out without some sacrifice, without some injury to personal interests or some offence to local sentiment, yet, if I may be permitted to speak as Your Imperial Majesty's Governor-General on behalf of myself and my colleagues

in Council, I desire to say that we are confident that there have been few changes so important which have been so much to the advantage of the many and so little injurious to the interests of the few ; that the injury which the few may anticipate will be merely temporary and within no long time will be greatly outweighed by the benefits which will ensue ; and that Your Imperial Majesty's decision, taken constitutionally upon the advice of Your Imperial Majesty's Ministers, will, with the concomitant changes which are necessarily involved, result in a vast and progressive improvement in the methods of the government of the Indian Empire, will put an end to strife and dissension and will usher in an era of general peace and contentment.

"We are convinced that the decision could have been taken and announced in no way which would have been provocative of so little discord and debate, or so well calculated to enlist the enthusiastic and loyal support of all classes of Your Imperial Majesty's faithful subjects. We sincerely trust that the noble city which under God's Providence we hope to rear around the spot where these stones are laid will be worthy of the occasion to which it owes its birth. The stones themselves will for ever remain a monument of Your Imperial Majesties' gracious presence at this ancient seat of civilisation and Empire, and of the momentous decision which was declared and published to Your Imperial Majesty's loyal subjects at this place."

His Excellency, in concluding, announced that the Maharajah of Gwalior had offered to erect a statue of the King Emperor in the new city.

To this His Imperial Majesty made a short and earnest reply. He said :—

> It is a matter of supreme satisfaction to the Queen Empress and myself that it has been possible for us before leaving Delhi to lay the first stones of the Imperial Capital which will arise from where we now stand. This is the first step to give material effect to the important announcement which it was my pleasure to make on that magnificent and to us deeply impressive occasion of my Coronation Durbar three days ago. I earnestly hope that the anticipation of the beneficial and far-reaching results from the great changes now to be effected may be amply fulfilled, securing to India improved administration, and to its people increased happiness and prosperity. It is my desire that the planning and designing of the public buildings to be erected will be considered with the greatest deliberation and care, so that the new creation

HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH OF TRAVANCORE,
G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

> may be in every way worthy of this ancient and beautiful city. May God's blessings rest upon the work which is so happily inaugurated to-day.

To many who were present the closing words of the King Emperor's speech, where he invoked the Divine blessing on the new city, must have recalled the confident hope of Gerald Aungier when he gave up his life for Bombay and strove to advance the good city which, by God's grace, was destined to be built. May that pious hope be as richly fulfilled in Delhi as it has been in Bombay.

His Imperial Majesty now advanced and laid one of the foundation stones. Then the Queen Empress came forward and laid the second. The Herald-in-Chief declared by Royal command that the stone had been well and truly laid, the Assistant Herald repeated the words in Urdu, the trumpeters sounded a flourish and Their Imperial Majesties left amid ringing cheers.

In this simple fashion was consummated the momentous change embodied in the decision to move the capital of India eight hundred miles, to desert the Hughli for the Jamna, and to restore Delhi, the most wonderful city in Asia, to the position in India which it first occupied twelve hundred years ago. Surely nothing was wanted to show that the decision announced at Tuesday's Durbar was irrevocable! The King's word having been passed, it was final. Nevertheless, the simple ceremony of this morning placed a seal on this policy. It was in its unostentatious way a second proclamation to India that henceforth the seat of the Government of India is to be, for as long as British rule endures, in its historic capital.

It is still early dogmatically to focus opinion regarding these changes so far as it is expressed at Delhi. Most people here have not yet studied the State papers in which they are discussed, and are in consequence reaching conclusions without knowledge of the great reasons of State which underlie the action of the Government of India. Yet this much may be fairly said—there is discernible a considerable reaction in favour of the changes even amongst many who were most vehement in their opposition to them. Superficially the policy declared in the King's announcement divides itself into two parts—the change of capital from Calcutta to Delhi and the readjustment of the boundaries of Bengal. If we could separate them, there would be a consensus of opinion, outside Calcutta, in favour of the location of the headquarters of the Government of India at Delhi, but widespread dubiety as to the wisdom of undoing "the settled fact" of the partition of

Bengal, even by a modification of the boundaries. But the two parts cannot be separated : they must be viewed as a whole, one and indivisible. Neither part was attainable without the other : criticism which separates them is not entitled to serious consideration.

It is gradually being recognised that it was necessary, in the interests of the Indian Empire as a whole, to de-provincialise the Government of India. This was unattainable as long as the Government of India was located in one province, and in the capital of that province, the seat of the Bengal Government, for several months in every year. It is also recognised that it was equally necessary effectively to provincialise the Government of Bengal. This again could never have been accomplished as long as the Bengal Government, during the busiest months of every year, lay under the shadow of the Governor-General and his colleagues. This confusion between the Government of India and the Government of Bengal has hung like a blight over both. It has made the Government of India responsible for the administration of Bengal to a degree without parallel in the case of any other province. It has given them responsibility without power: it has made them peculiarly susceptible to the most unstable public opinion in India. On the other hand it has robbed Bengal of any real provincial autonomy, it has weakened its public services and it has acted as an effective barrier to the growth of any strong provincial spirit. Both to de-provincialise the Government of India and to provincialise Bengal, the removal of the head-quarters of the Government of India from Calcutta was imperative. This is no new theory. The disadvantages of Calcutta as the seat of Imperial authority in India were realised as long ago as 1868. The reasons which Sir Henry Maine then advanced in favour of the change have been reinforced by the enlargement of the Imperial Legislative Council and the development of its powers. None can regard Calcutta, either geographically or politically, as the best centre for the sessions of this body. A more central city and a calmer atmosphere were equally desirable. And it was now or never. A hall for the Council had to be built. If it were raised on the banks of the Hughli the seat of Government could never be moved. More sober opinion is also coming to see that the legitimate interests of Bengal are not prejudiced by the change. Calcutta is great not because of the occasional presence of the Government of India, but by virtue of its wealth and commercial activity. These cannot possibly suffer by the change. All it will lose is the advantage—which it ought never to have had—of bringing pressure to bear on the Government of India. On the other hand, it will gain by having a genuinely autonomous administration.

13*a* HIS HIGHNESS THE RAJAH OF COCHIN, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

Everyone must wish that these advantages could have been gained without laying the Government of India open to the charge of sacrificing the interests of the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal, or of having, after declaring the partition to be a settled fact, undone it. But the transference of the capital to Delhi was impracticable without a readjustment of the boundaries of Bengal. The territorial division now decided upon has powerful administrative reasons in its favour. All the Bengali divisions will be in one administration, under one head, and that head will not be overshadowed in his own headquarters by the Government of India. The Province of Bengal will in future comprise, roughly, seventy thousand square miles, with a population consisting of approximately twenty-two million Mahomedans and twenty million Hindus. The new province will possess a core of enterprising, homogeneous Hindi-speaking people in Behar, who have long claimed greater freedom from the dominating influence of Calcutta, and to it will be linked Chota Nagpur, a district with great possibilities, and Orissa. The capital of the province will be the historic city of Patna, and it will have a population of about thirty five millions. If these administrative advantages are examined, they must carry the conviction that from this standpoint the readjustment proposed is the best possible. Assam, as a frontier province—and the North-East Frontier of India is not the least of the responsibilities of Empire—will revert to direct subordination to the Government of India, following the precedent of the North-West Frontier Province. The Bengalis are enchanted at the re-union of the Bengali-speaking people under one administration. Mahomedan feeling is to some extent reassured by the knowledge that they will be in a majority in Bengal. The Beharis are jubilant at having secured local independence. The Ruling Princes and Chiefs are no less gratified at the restoration of Delhi to its Imperial position.

The broad principles which will govern the creation of the new city have already been settled. The Government of India will assemble here in the cold weather of 1912, the Viceroy occupying the Circuit House, the Members of the Council temporary quarters, whilst part of the barracks will be used as a Secretariat. Soon an enclave of Imperial territory will be formed in Delhi and an area of not less than twenty square miles will be taken up to provide for extension. In this rigid building rules will be enforced and even outside it a simple Town Planning Act will apply. The polo ground, which has been bought, will be reserved for recreation purposes, and the space now occupied by the Durbar Amphitheatre will be set apart for a park. All this area will be taken from the jurisdiction of the Punjab and placed directly under the Government of India. It will be Imperial territory just as Washington is

Federal territory. As soon as plans can be prepared, an official residence for the Viceroy and hall for the Legislative Council will be constructed, but such plans are of course tentative until the new city has been plotted. Whatever is done, it is to be hoped that nothing will be done to interfere with the character of the Ridge. That ought to be regarded as sacred ground, conserved for ever to the memory of the gallant men who clung to it for England's sake all through that dreadful hot weather and then launched their tiny bands against the great and crowded city. Anything which in any material respect changed the character of the Ridge would be not only vandalism, but desecration.

If it were possible to institute a new system of chronology Delhi would have to reckon time from the laying of the foundation stones. It was then in the first hour *ab urbe condita* that the King Emperor rode down to the polo ground to hold a review of the police force assembled in Delhi. The force on parade, drawn up in a line which extended almost from end to end of the ground, numbered about two thousand seven hundred. The largest detachment was of course that from the Punjab, but in a line almost wholly dressed in khaki the small Bombay detachment of fifty-two was very conspicuous on account of its blue uniform. The parade was commanded by Sir Lee French, the Inspector-General of Police, Punjab, and received His Imperial Majesty with a general salute as he rode on to the ground followed by his Staff. The King Emperor at once proceeded to inspect the line and the Queen Empress took her seat in the shamiana on the stand round which were a few hundred spectators. After the inspection His Imperial Majesty returned to the saluting base and the officers and men who were to receive the King's medal marched to the front.

As the officers passed him, the King Emperor pinned the medals to their tunics and to the men handed the medals. The number of spectators at this simple ceremony was not large, and the greater number of those present were probably connected with the police force. It was not, compared with the events of the past few days, a spectacular function, but as the recipients of medals defiled before His Majesty, one had a good opportunity of seeing what fine men are in this force and from what a variety of races it is recruited. A Burma constable with the characteristically short and sturdy figure of his race went by and was immediately recalled so that the King Emperor might examine the long dah with which he was armed. When the last of the medals had been distributed, the King Emperor was handed the dah which he examined with interest and then showed it to Lord

His Highness the Maharajah of Kapurthala, G.C.S.I.

Hardinge. The weapon could not fail to attract attention, if only because it was carried like a bayonet in a frog on the belt and not as Burmans usually carry their dahs, tucked under their arms like umbrellas. After talking for a few minutes with the Maharaja of Gwalior, Sir Pratap Singh and the other Indian Aides-de-Camp, the King Emperor mounted and rode off. Both he and the Queen Empress were loudly cheered by the police who were obviously much impressed by this graceful acknowledgment of their valued services and this feeling of gratitude will be echoed from all over India.

This afternoon Their Imperial Majesties drove to the Durbar military tournament and point-to-point races held on the review ground. They arrived on the ground just after the third race had been run, driving up the course to the Grand Stand in a landau, escorted by a troop of Volunteer Mounted Rifles and a squadron of Volunteer Light Horse, the rear escort being drawn from three Indian Cavalry Regiments. There was a very good attendance, and the races, for which large fields had entered, attracted much interest, but as the course lay over a circuit of about four miles not much could be seen of the jumping. Sandwiched between the races were several very good spectacular events. The musical drive by "P" Battery, Royal Horse Artillery, and the feats of horsemanship by the 18th Lancers attracted most applause and thoroughly deserved it. The only dismounted event was a display over an obstacle course by the West Riding Regiment. At the conclusion the Queen Empress gave away the prizes and the Royal Party motored back to camp. The composite battalion of Volunteers in camp provided the guard-of-honour in front of the Grand Stand, so that the Volunteers have to-day been doubly honoured.

December 16.

Their Imperial Majesties left Delhi to-day and after their departure there set in a great exodus from the camps, so that the capital city of India will soon be in a comparatively normal state. But in spite of the fact that in many of the camps the occupants were busy with the operation of packing up which is always left to the last moment, there was an unusually large crowd to greet the Royal visitors as they drove from their camp to the Selimgarh station. The last chance of seeing the Emperor of India in Delhi was one not to be missed, and rich and poor were present to bid their Sovereign farewell. The troops who lined the route were in position from an early hour, though the procession was not due to leave the King's Camp until nearly noon, and some of them at least found a little amusement to beguile the hours of waiting. The Ridge at Delhi, as many know, is covered with stony rocks and is a favourite dwelling place of conies,

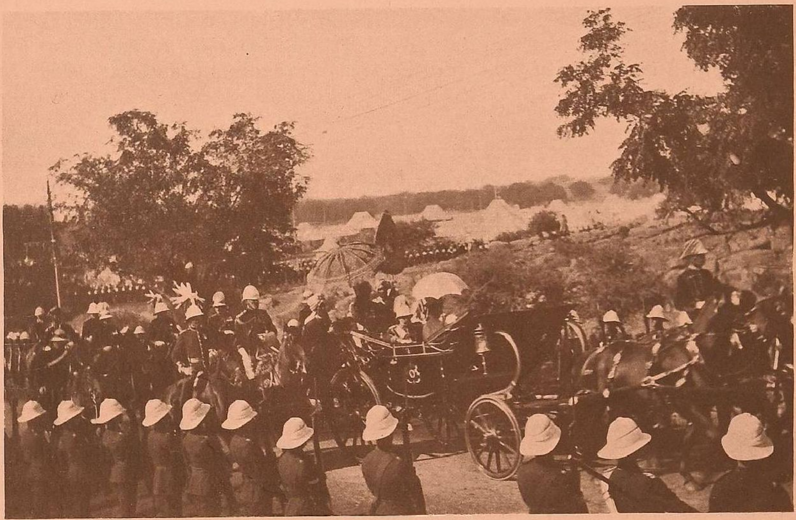
or rather of hares, and one or two of these unfortunate creatures were seized with a desire to run the gauntlet down the line of troops. One, fatally wounded by a private of the Durhams unusually quick at the bayonet exercise, fell an easy victim to a sepoy who pursued it, and the incident was strangely reminiscent of reviews on Salisbury Plain, where the advancing troops drive the hares before them in large numbers. But it is not often the troops employed in the tedious work of lining the route have had even this mild diversion and the admirable way in which they have carried out their work, which has involved early starts and long marches, deserves to be put on record.

Before leaving camp, Their Imperial Majesties took leave of the Ruling Chiefs present at Delhi in the Audience Chambers and then drove in procession to the Fort. The procession was of a kind to which the sightseer has become accustomed, but of which he seems never to grow tired. It contained two cavalry regiments, one British and one Indian, an immaculately clean and smart battery of Royal Horse Artillery and the still more picturesque adjuncts to these, the trumpeters, the Delhi Herald and the Imperial Cadet Corps. The route followed was somewhat unusual, for the Ridge was approached by the road which runs from the corner of the Press Camp to the reception pavilion instead of by the more direct way. The west side of the Ridge was accordingly a fine point of vantage from which to see the gay procession pass, and among the many groups of on-lookers who took up their position there were some Shans, whose large straw hats, vivid clothing and big cheroots made them very conspicuous. Their Imperial Majesties left camp shortly before noon and drove to the Lahore Gate of the Fort and thence to the Selimgarh Bastion. To the Fort their coming was proclaimed by the trumpeters, who sounded a flourish as they approached the gate, and to the rest of Delhi their arrival in the Fort was made known by a salute of a hundred and one guns fired by salvoes of Batteries from the Ridge. This salute was divided into three parts and at the end of each a *feu-de-joie* was fired by the troops lining the route from the Ridge to the Fort.

As the procession passed through the Fort, various portions of the escort filed off so that the Royal carriage was accompanied only by the Heralds and trumpeters, the Bodyguard and the

Shans watching the Departure.

Imperial Cadet Corps when it entered the Selimgarh Bastion. The populace had paid its farewell tribute to Their Imperial Majesties outside. From start to finish the route was lined with a crowd which, if a trifle mute in the earlier days, has now found voice, and its loud and continued cheers were Delhi's goodbye to the departing visitors. On the station platform was a large and distinguished gathering. The Governor-General and Lady Hardinge had previously arrived in a separate procession, and amongst the others present in addition to the leading officials were the members of the Durbar Committee. The King Emperor talked for a few minutes with



THE ROYAL PROCESSION PASSING THE RIDGE.

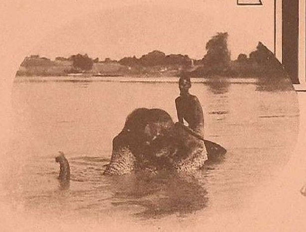
Lord Hardinge, Sir John Hewett, the Maharaja of Gwalior, Sir Pertab Singh and others, and then entered the train which was to take him to Nepal. The thunder of guns from the ramparts of the Fort announced his departure. A few minutes later the Queen Empress, accompanied by Lady Shaftesbury and a small suite, left for Agra. A third train took the Governor-General and Lord Crewe. When they had left, the gathering on the platform broke up. The Durbar with its many ceremonial accompaniments is over and Delhi relapses in a few days into its normal state, from which in due course it will once more emerge when the process of recreating it as the capital of India is begun.

CHAPTER XIII.

Afterthoughts.

After the Durbar—The Bustle of Departure—Durbar Memories—Wonderful Improvisation—The Increasing Resourcefulness of India—The Events of the Week—Two Unforgettable Days: the Durbar and the Darshan—The Effect of the Visit—Awe and Veneration for the King—Hindu Conception of Kingship—The Announcement: An Act of Kingly Power—Reaction in Favour of the Changes—The Brain of the Durbar—Sir John Hewett's Great Work—A Tribute to the Workers.

December 17.



THE great Durbar of 1911 is over. The last of the great ceremonies attendant on the Royal and Imperial visit to Delhi has been observed. His Imperial Majesty has departed for Nepal. The Queen Empress has left for a short tour in Rajputana to complete the vivid impressions which she formed in that romantic land when she visited India six years ago. The bustle of departure is insistent. The roads are choked with baggage carts laden with the extraordinary paraphernalia without which the Anglo-Indian seems to be incapable of moving. Special trains are leaving at the rate of a dozen a day, and the harassed official at Delhi main station, in the intervals between assuring you that the train on which your hopes were centered will not leave at all, and finding that it is scheduled, warns you to take all your belongings in the carriage, for the mountains reposing on the platform are relics of previous departures. Some of the camps are half dismantled already: all have lost the spick and span air and the cosiness which tell of human habitation, and in a week or two of this huge canvas city nothing will be left, except the mere skeleton. The Durbar is, of course, destined to leave far more enduring marks than that of nine years ago. The decision of the Government of India to move here next cold weather will bring into renewed use many of the accesssories which were thought to be purely temporary when designed, like the post office, the telegraph arrangements and many of the additional railway lines.

If we cast our memories back over these crowded days, surely the most vivid impression must be of this miracle of improvisation. When the engineers started work last April they had nothing more than a dusty plain before them—a plain unlevelled, undrained, partly cultivated partly waste, with not one of the necessities of modern civilisation. When they had finished in November, and the tent erectors and upholsterers had done their work, there was a canvas town of unprecedented dimensions with all the amenities demanded by the most exacting standard of modern life. Standing on the Ridge and looking over the expanse of tents which reached till earth met sky, driving over the smooth roads where traffic was efficiently controlled for the first and only time in India, or walking through one or another of the camps laid out with the acme of luxury, lighted with the electric light, standing amid verdant lawns and trim paths, it required a great effort of the imagination to recall the ugly khaki plain which is the sight that normally meets you when your eye roams northward from the Flagstaff Tower. This feat could have been accomplished in no other country in the world, for nowhere else is the art of camping so well understood as in India, nowhere else do the Government command the services of men of widely divergent talents all of whom can be concentrated and set to work on the essential point. It also gives us food for thought, as evidence of the increased resourcefulness of India, that this population of a quarter of a million souls could be housed in Delhi, in a well lighted, well watered and well drained city, provided with every luxury in the way of commissariat and personal service, without any serious discomfort on the railways, without seriously dislocating the life of the community as a whole. We sometimes talk of the industrial revolution in India : concrete instances such as these bring home to us vividly the rapid development in the productive and organising power of the country.

Then in the actual events of the week, two ceremonies will always remain green in the memories of those who witnessed them,—the Durbar and the Garden Party in the Fort. If the programme had to be rearranged to-morrow the State Entry would be differently planned. The procession would be so designed that there could be no possible doubt as to which was His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor. As it was, the experience of observant people at widely different points is convincing that many of the populace were in doubt until after the King Emperor had passed that this lithe, soldierly figure on a great bay horse was really the Sovereign. If the Investiture and the Reception had to be held anew, it would be recognised that such ceremonies demand space on a far nobler scale than could possibly be provided in any shamiana, however large and however well hung. Moreover, it would

be seen that to assemble six thousand guests for the Reception and three thousand for the Investiture in a shamiana, which formed one of a great group of tents in which men of all classes were living, and to place Their Imperial Majesties in the centre of them, was to incur risks that must never be undertaken again. All's well that ends well, but everyone who thinks on the awful risks run during those few anxious moments on the night of the Investiture, when Mr. Lucas' tent was burning, cannot refrain from a shudder at their latent possibilities. The lesson has been learnt : it is unprofitable to harp on it. But the Durbar and the Garden Party were supreme successes, faultless in conception and execution. That crowning moment of the Durbar, when Their Imperial Majesties, wearing the Imperial purple robes, crowned with flashing gems, stood before the elect of the land, the cream of its defensive force, and fifty thousand of the people, and received the spontaneous homage of all, left an ineffaceable memory. Second only to this were those rich hours when, whilst the cream of Indian society was gathered within the walls of the Fort endowed with imperishable beauty by the genius of Shah Jehan, Their Imperial Majesties, in all the rich trappings of monarchy, stood before the people assembled in their hundreds of thousands on the *zher jharoka* and sat whilst this glacier of humanity poured forward and saluted with heartfelt devotion. In the fruitful memory of these crowded days the picture of this immense human wall pressing forward with the unhurried gait of the East, and then the glistening eyes, the bent heads, the hands raised in salaams, the hoarse roar of salutation which went up from the sturdy men of the Punjab and the United Provinces, is unforgettable.

The question is often asked, how far has the tremendous significance of these events touched the heart of the people? That is an inquiry which cannot be answered by any sweeping—and consequently inaccurate—generalization. If we consider the spectacles only, perhaps not to any great extent. Suppose we assume that in Bombay and in Calcutta a million of people see the King Emperor and Queen Empress, and half a million in Delhi, that is a mere drop in the ocean of India's millions. But amongst those who saw the impression was deep. None who witnessed the intense joy of the huge crowds in Bombay—Their Imperial Majesties are assured of a welcome no less warm in Calcutta—or the people who rushed forward to do obeisance to the empty throne in the Durbar Amphitheatre, or the faces of those who passed before the King Emperor at the Fort, can doubt that the sentiment of personal loyalty to the Crown is an immense force in India. Indeed the awe and veneration in which the Sovereign is held have come as a surprise to many who have passed the best years of their lives in the

His Highness the Maharajah of Indore.

East. In India from time immemorial the highest reverence has been paid to the king by the Hindus. Divine attributes are ascribed to him in their sacred books, and this is probably due to the fact that the king is regarded as the protector and the dispenser of justice. Manu, the great Hindu law-giver, says *mahati devata hyesha nararupena tishtati*—"the King is a great deity who lives in this world in the shape of man." Vishnu is the guardian deity of the Hindu Trinity, and in comparing the King to the guardian deity the Ganesh Puran says *Na-Vishnuh prithivipatih*—"the King is not in any way inferior to the guardian deity Vishnu." Hence the *darshana*, or sight of the King, is always considered to be most auspicious and merit-giving and the most auspicious moment is at, or immediately after, the coronation ceremony. "Blessed is he who has looked upon the face of the King," and the hundreds of thousands who gazed on the Sovereign in Bombay and at Delhi performed not only an act of homage, but an act of worship, from which they anticipated direct personal benefit. This fact must be grasped if we are to understand what the coming of the King has meant to his Indian people.

Then the Durbar was also made the occasion of a great manifestation of the Imperial wisdom and the Imperial power. Nothing more dramatic in the history of India has been known than His Imperial Majesty's announcement of his decision to move his capital from the great city on the Hughli to the Imperial city made memorable by imperishable history, and to readjust the boundaries of Bengal. Nothing was wanting to make the scene historic. In India we say that there are no secrets: this one had been so well kept that outside the Government of India scarce a soul knew what was coming. His Imperial Majesty had given his own message. His Governor General had made public the Durbar boons. The ceremony had practically drawn to a close. Then the King, in a few simple words, made known the decision that has moved India as nothing else in the lifetime of this generation has done. The position of the announcement at the very end of the Durbar ceremonial arose from the necessity of making it synchronise as nearly as possible with the statement of the Ministry in Parliament, but if it had been deliberately chosen, it could not have been better chosen.

Since this policy has been reviewed in the light of the Despatches, and the knowledge has been gained that it is part of a great scheme of Imperial policy, the reaction in its favour has continued. It is now generally recognised that the immense importance of freeing the Government of India from the

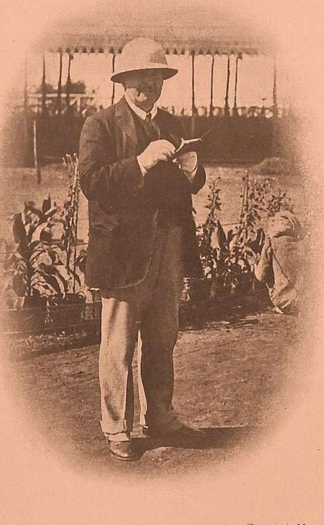
provincial influence of Bengal and of giving Bengal real provincial autonomy was worth some sacrifice. With this has come recognition of the fact that the sacrifice is not serious. The Mahomedans will constitute an actual majority in Bengal. If with this advantage and communal representation they cannot hold their own, then no adventitious assistance will serve their ultimate position. This is especially the case when it is remembered that the Government of Bengal will assemble in Dacca for several months in every year. This aspect of the situation is fully appreciated by the informed leaders of the Moslem community, although we can hardly expect that the general body, whose feelings have been sorely tried by events in Tripoli and Persia, will accept it. Nor is the protest from the commercial community in Calcutta unnatural. They have enjoyed a privileged position ever since British rule in India was firmly established. They are now going to lose it and be placed on the same level as other great cities. No one likes to lose special privileges. But the material interests of the city on the Hughli cannot be said to be prejudiced by the change of capital. Calcutta is broad based on its commercial importance, not on the periodical influx of the Government of India. The trading interests which may at first be affected will soon recoup themselves. The wisest heads amongst the Calcutta community are beginning to see that they stand to gain as much from the establishment of real provincial autonomy as they will lose through the transference of the capital. When the dust of controversy has subsided sober people in Calcutta will laugh at those who demanded the head of Lord Hardinge on a charger for sanctioning a policy unanimously approved by the Government of India, accepted by the Secretary of State in Council, endorsed by the Cabinet and welcomed by His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor. If a sacrifice has to be made for offending Calcutta sentiment, then both the Indian and English Governments must be extinguished. Whilst as a broad principle the association of the King Emperor directly with administrative acts is one to be deprecated, the exceptional importance of this change, and the moving of the capital, justified the departure from practice.

In every great series of State ceremonies, especially when the whole *milieu* has to be created, as was the case in Delhi, there must be one commanding personality, one directing brain. The brain of the Durbar of 1911 was Sir John Hewett, G.C.I.E.

The qualities required of the President of the Durbar Committee were exceptional. He had to be an official of high position, whose decision would carry weight with the Government of India and with the Court. He had to

be a born administrator, with the faculty of choosing his men wisely and of getting the best out of them when chosen. He had to be a man who knew how to make up his mind and to insist on obedience to executive orders. But above all he had to be a man of imagination. Sir John Hewett fulfilled all these requirements in a remarkable degree. As Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces he had acquired the prestige of being the first administrator in India. Before that, as Member for Commerce, he had come into contact with men of every shade of opinion and had won their confidence. He was a man who, whilst accessible to opinion from every source, was intolerant of obstruction once a decision had been reached. But above all he had the priceless gift of imagination. We English are accused of being an unimaginative race. The man who, standing on the ugly waste north of Delhi, conceived the perfect arrangement of the Durbar, with its wonderful massing of every component element, is living proof of the unfairness of the gibe.

To see Sir John at work was to see the art of administration exemplified. All important questions were thrashed out in committee or in sub-committee, then the officers responsible were set to their tasks. Every day and all day his great white motor car, which grew to be such a familiar sight in the Durbar area, was to be seen speeding from one point to another, where each question was settled with the officer on the spot. There was no scheme too large to meet with broad minded approval, there was no item too minute, not even the flies at Selimgarh station, to receive personal attention. Those who saw Sir John day by day, almost it may be said hour by hour, inspecting works and arrangements *in situ* must have wondered how time was made for the despatch of the immense mass of routine work, for no one had to wait long for a reply to an important communication to the President of the Committee. If rumour speaks true, and it may be trusted, these heavy files were tackled before the sun was up, for the day's work commenced at four o'clock, and by the time the hour was



Central News.

THE BRAIN OF THE DURBAR.

sufficiently advanced to permit of inspection being commenced, say at seven o'clock, an immense pile of papers had been settled. It was most instructive too to find the supreme confidence Sir John inspired in his colleagues. Wherever you turned you met this remark: "Yes, many "difficulties did crop up until Sir John put his foot down, then they "disappeared." The knowledge that the foot would press very heavily if need be rendered its application infrequent. The ceremonies owed very much to the final revision of His Excellency the Governor-General, with his wide experience of Courts and of cities and men. Sir Louis Dane took from the Durbar Committee the task of organising the *Badshahi Mela* and made it a great success. Sir Henry McMahon controlled the multifarious responsibilities of the Foreign Office. But each one of these distinguished men would be the first to admit the supreme merit of the President. Sir John had his reward in the universal recognition that the Durbar encampment was one magnificent triumph of organisation, and that the Durbar can never be surpassed. Qualities so rare ought not to be lost to India before the possessor of them feels that his burden of work is full.

Sir John Hewett was splendidly assisted. The Maharajah Scindia placed practically the whole resources of his well governed State at the disposal of the Committee, and Gwalior men were found discharging a multitude of purposes. The Maharajah of Bikanir and stout Sir Pertab Singh brought their vigorous minds to bear on every point, either of administration or etiquette, and the Nawab of Rampur was a most efficient coadjutor. Sir T. Wynne and the Members of the Railway Board took a liberal view of the railway situation from the first, and their big plans, carried into effect by Mr. Lyle and administered by Major Freeland, prevented anything like a railway block. Colonel Maclagan, R.E., was responsible for the public works. Under him Major Cruikshank constructed his fine scheme of roads, Mr. D.W. Aikman devised a water supply which delivered two million gallons of well filtered water daily, and Mr. J. S. Pitkeathly planned and executed the system of electric light which placed current at the service of everyone for lighting purposes and of many for heating, whilst Mr. T. R. J. Ward so effectively drained the Durbar area that the heaviest rain did little damage. Colonel Bamber controlled sanitary arrangements with such skill that at the end of the concentration not a vestige of a nuisance was discernible. The Finance Department sent one of its most brilliant members, Mr. W. M. Hailey, to discharge the thankless task of keeping expenditure within sanctioned limits, and Mr. V. Gabriel strove with the exacting burden of the Secretary's Office. For Mr. Griesson's work as Superintendent of the Durbar Gardens

THE MAHARAJAH SRI SUMER SINGHJI OF JODHPUR.

and his co-operation with Mr. Sanderson in making perfect the gardens of the Fort praise too high cannot be given. The military concentration was managed with consummate ability by Brigadier-General H. V. Cox. Behind all these forces, Sir R. E. Grimston, calm, unflustered, tactful, represented His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor, for whom he acted as Military Secretary.

Turning to departments which do not so effectively catch the eye, the telegraphic arrangements were on a scale never before attempted in this country. The Director-General having provided special facilities placed one of his most trusted officers, Mr. Ivor Thomas, in charge of them, and drew the pick of his staff from all parts of India. This staff had to cope with two unexpected rushes of work. On Durbar Day nine thousand telegrams congratulating recipients of honours came pouring in, and late in the afternoon the despatches leading up to the Durbar announcement were thrown at the staff, another ten thousand words for all parts of India. But no effort, no sacrifice was too great to ask of these skilled and loyal men. Mr. Maxwell, Postmaster-General of the Punjab, set up a postal establishment sufficient for a large town, and sent out his thousands of postal articles seven times a day with striking precision. His right-hand man, Mr. Murtrie, infused the whole of his subordinates with his own determination to make the postal service the efficient servant of the public. Of the Police arrangements under Sir Lee French, it is sufficient to say that not even under the most trying circumstances, like the day of the *Mela*, did they fail, that the traffic in Delhi was really controlled, and that the prevailing opinion was summed up by one admiring Indian who exclaimed "Lo, all are treated alike." If a personal acknowledgment may be added, it would be for the admirable arrangements made by Mr. C. B. Bayley, both for the accommodation of the English, Indian and Foreign correspondents and for the skill with which he arranged for them to see more of the State ceremonies than has been possible on any previous occasion.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Shoot in Nepal.

THE KING AND THE NATIVE STATES.—MANY INVITATIONS EXTENDED.—THE SHOOT IN NEPAL.—PROMISE OF 1906 RENEWED.—DEATH OF THE MAHARAJ DHIRAJ.—THE SHOOTING COUNTRY.—HAUNT OF RHINOCEROS AND TIGER.—THE MAHARAJAH'S PREPARATIONS.—LUXURY IN THE JUNGLE.—ROYAL SPORT ENJOYED.—THE KING'S FINE SHOOTING.—THE BAG.—THE QUEEN IN RAJPUTANA.—VISITS TO JAIPUR, AJMERE, BUNDI AND KOTAH.—AN OLD-WORLD STATE.—THE KING AND QUEEN RE-UNITED.—ENTHUSIASM IN NORTH BEHAR.

AS soon as the visit of Their Imperial Majesties was officially announced, the Ruling Princes vied with each other in offers of hospitality. But the position made acceptance of them an impossibility. The time at the disposal of His Majesty was extremely short—just the brief interval between the Durbar and the visit to Calcutta necessary to allow the Governor-General and others to assemble in Calcutta—and if one or two invitations only had been accepted, the distinction would not have been happy. But one State stood in an exceptional position. The kingdom of Nepal, which stands on the North-East Frontier of India—our buffer between India and China—is not a feudatory State but an independent kingdom in close and firm alliance with Great Britain. It is well nigh isolated from contact with Western civilization, for no Englishmen live there except the Resident and his suite, and travel in Nepal is barred to the Englishman without the special permit of the Foreign Office. It was arranged that His Majesty should visit Nepal when he was in India in 1906, and preparations were made for such a shoot as is given only to kings. But the fates were unpropitious, and just before His Majesty was due, cholera broke out amongst the beaters, the projected visit had to be abandoned, and the Prince of Wales passed the interval in his tour (which should have been spent in Nepal) as the guest of the Maharajah Scindia of Gwalior.

The disappointment in Nepal was acute, and none felt it more than His Highness the Maharajah Sir Chandra Shamsher Jung Rana Bahadur. Two years later His Highness visited England—an experience which had none but the happiest results; he returned to India deeply appreciative of the splendid hospitality extended to him and with the alliance between Britain and Nepal, if possible, still more firmly cemented. But the abandoned visit of 1906 remained an unsatisfied aspiration, and as soon as it was known that His Majesty would come to India to announce in person his Coronation to his Indian people, the Nepal Durbar extended to him a pressing invitation to fulfil the promise of six years before. To the delight of the State the invitation was accepted, and elaborate preparations were made to receive His Majesty on a scale fitting the occasion. But again the stars in their courses fought against the visit. The Maharaj Dhiraj of Nepal, who had been suffering from cirrhosis of the liver since July, died on December 11th. To make the position quite clear, a reference to the polity of Nepal is necessary. The titular ruler of the State is the Maharaj Dhiraj, but all power and authority really centre in the Prime Minister, now Sir Chandra Shamsher, a present day parallel to the position of the Mikado under the Shogunate. But before he passed away, the Maharaj Dhiraj expressed an earnest wish that nothing, not even his demise, should interfere with the shoot, and the Prime Minister indicated his own desire and that of his people when he conveyed the hope that His Majesty would carry out his intention of visiting Nepal, as it would be a great disappointment if the Durbar were deprived for a second time of the honour of receiving the King Emperor. Inasmuch as the mourning was over in accordance with Shastric injunctions and precedent before the King was due, and the succession was announced, His Majesty yielded to the wishes of the Nepalese Royal family and decided to fulfil his engagement.

In the popular imagination Nepal is a kingdom of mountains, the home of the Gurkhas who form such a fine element in the Indian Army, with the capital of Khat-

Ernest Brooks.

XMAS GREETINGS: THE KING AND THE MAHARAJAH.

Herzog and Higgins.

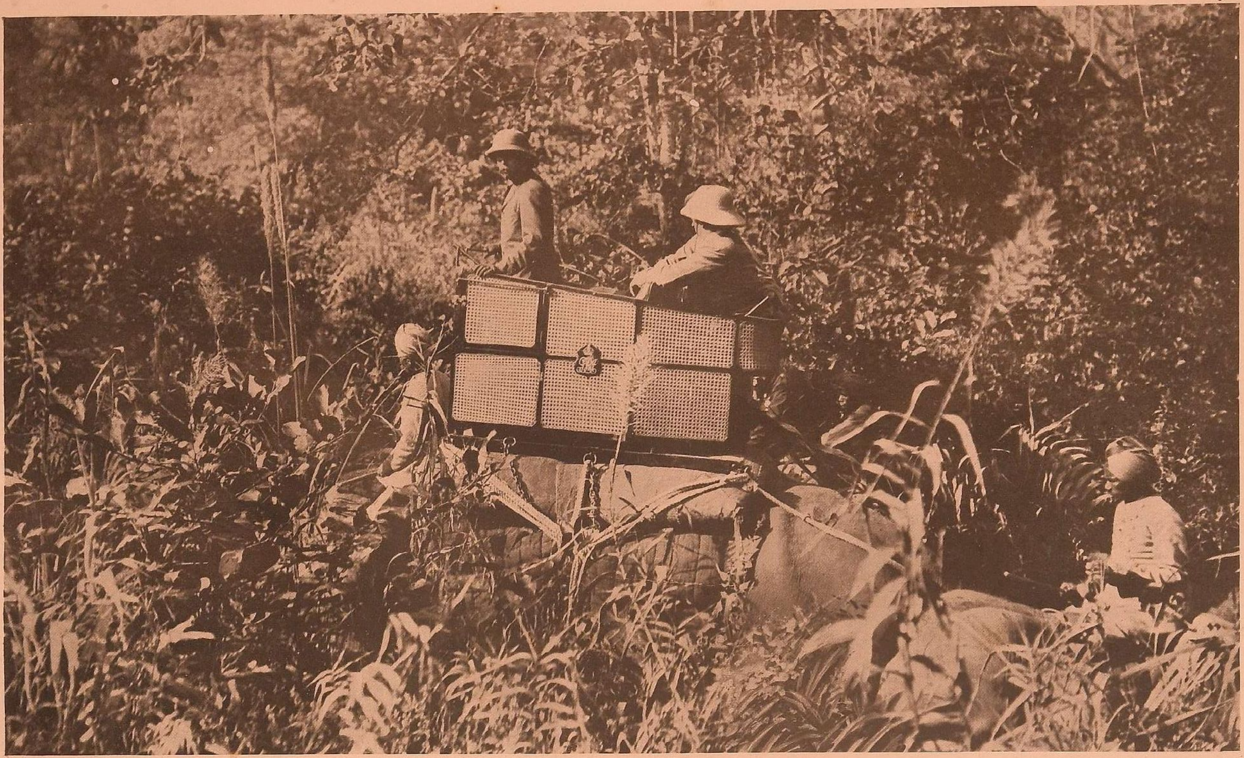
A MISTY MORNING IN THE NEPAL JUNGLE.

mandu perched in the midst of well-nigh inaccessible peaks. But that is only one aspect of Nepal. Where the hills meet the plain is a belt of deep jungle, known generically as the Terai, a belt of swamp and forest, malarious during the rainy reason and the months immediately following, but a sportman's paradise when the swamps have dried, for this is the haunt of elephant and rhinoceros, of tiger and leopard. This was the scene of the Imperial shoot, and it affords such sport as only India and perhaps East Africa can show. The nearest point on the railway to the shooting camps was the little wayside station of Bikna Thori, ordinarily utilised for the reception of the timber which comes down from the forests of the Terai. The Nepal boundary is distant a quarter of a mile in the bed of a large boulder-

Ernest Brooks.

THE ROAD TO THE SHOOTING GROUND.

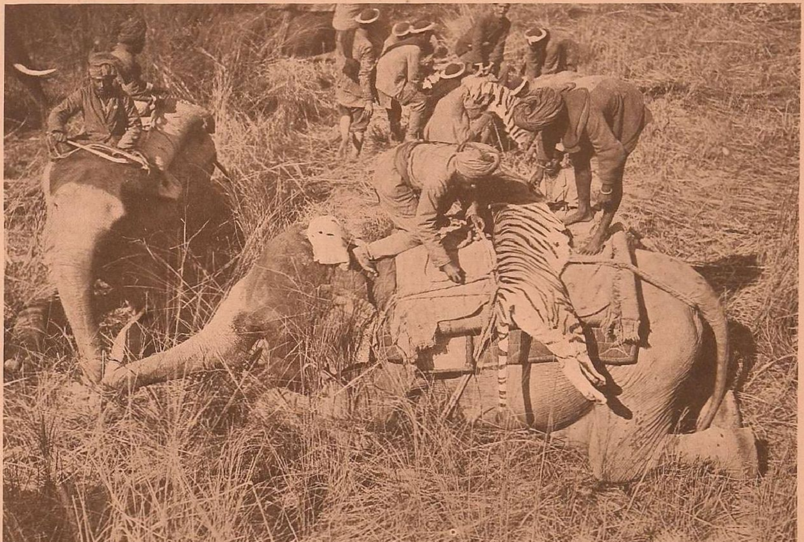
strewn river. The road to the camp lay right through the forest, being, in fact, a clearing itself, following for the greater part of the way the banks of rivers. Beginning with a slow climb, then gradually easing into the plains, this road wound in and out of dense jungle, amid tall and stately *sal* trees as symmetrically arranged as if they had been artificially planted, with all the mystery of the forest in their depths, but with many a patch of open verdure and smiling yellow flowers. Thirty miles of scenery of this character, with ever-varying glimpses of the distant hills, led to the first shooting camp at Sukhibho, on the banks of the River Rapti, which flowed in a gentle



Ernest Brooks.

The Royal Elephant forcing a Passage through the Dense Forest Growths.

curve at the foot of the encampment, skirted by flowering pampas and trees of mighty size, with the hills rising tier on tier until overtopped by the mighty Himalayas. Seven miles farther on was the Kasra Camp, reached by a motor track, even more picturesquely situated on the banks of the Rapti. Here the high grass of the jungle ran right down to the river bank and was known to teem with rhinoceros. Indeed, during the period of preparation they were often seen in the morning and evening coming down to the river to drink and bathe. Tigers too were numerous in the drier forest all around, and wild boar, marsh deer, sambhur and wild elephant were also plentiful.



Ernest Brooks.

CARRYING OFF THE SPOIL.

It was difficult for those who first visited the scene when the King and his suite arrived to realize all that had to be done before this perfection was reached. When the engineers and road-makers and tent-pitchers commenced, there was nothing but the tiny station of Bhikna Thori and the jungle, part of the reserved forest of the Nepal Durbar. The station was enlarged, the river bridged, and a road made through the jungle which brought the camp at

Ernest Brooks.

At the Close of a Beat.

Sukhibho within two hours by motor of the rail-head. There the Royal Camp was pitched in a huge open meadow, the grass of which was sown and tended until it was almost a lawn. Here was the King's shooting box, a house with the comforts—almost the luxuries--of an English country seat, with electric light, hot and cold water, telephones and telegraphs. The camp for the King's Staff and attendants was pitched near the shooting box. The Nepal Camp, where resided the Maharajah, with the elephants, retainers, soldiers and shikaris, was about a mile distant, also on the river bank. At Kasra the jungle grew right up to the wire fence which encircled each camp to prevent any too inquisitive beast from pursuing his investigations of the tents which had sprung up—tents which offered to the guests all the amenities of civilization amidst the haunts of rhino and tigers.

The prospects of sport could not have been better, and with reason the Maharajah anticipated an extraordinary bag of rhino and tiger. The methods followed in tiger shooting are these. Buffaloes are tied up in likely places, and if a kill is reported, the tiger, or even a family of tigers, may be relied upon to lie up in the vicinity. The Nepalese shikaries are extremely skilful in determining the whereabouts of tiger. These having been ascertained, the spot is ringed with elephants—there were six hundred collected for the purpose

Herzog and Higgins.

A SPLENDID BAG: 7 TIGERS, 2 RHINOS, 2 BEARS.

Ernest Brooks.

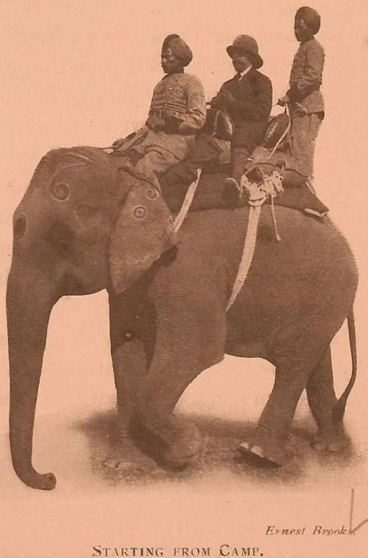
TIGERS BREAKING COVER DURING THE BEAT.

Herzog and Higgins.

A FINE HEAD.

of the shoot—and the circle gradually narrows. During this process the tiger generally shows himself, and his exact whereabouts are marked down. The elephant carrying the principal "gun" is posted near the spot, and one or two fighting elephants enter the ring to drive the beast toward the "gun." On occasions a whole family of tigers is found within the ring and then the sport becomes fast and furious. With rhino the methods are quite different. The "gun" is mounted on a particularly staunch elephant. Rhino tracks naturally abound, and it requires skill of no mean order to pick out the fresh track of a really big bull. When these have been found, the tracker, mounted on a small and clever elephant, follows them, leaning so far downward that his head is near the ground. When the rhino is overtaken, the skill of the "gun" comes in, for it is of little avail to pump lead into the rhino's body, and it is very difficult to get the beast to present the head or neck for a deadly shot.

To these scenes and with these prospects His Majesty proceeded from Delhi. He left his special train at Dighaghat station, where he crossed the Ganges so that he might obtain a view of Patna, the capital of the new Province of Behar. He arrived at Bhikna Thori on the morning of December the 18th, where he was met by Maharajah Sir Chandra Shamsher Jung, and motored at once to the camp at Sukhibho. The ten days which followed were days of unalloyed delight. The sport was magnificent. The bag reached thirty-nine tigers, eighteen rhinos and four bears. Of the tigers, the largest number, twenty-one, and the biggest in size, fell to the King's rifle, as well as ten rhinos and two bears. King George's bag of tigers thus surpassed by sixteen that of King Edward when he visited Nepal as Prince of Wales. The day's sport was always interesting, the arrangements were perfect, and



Ernest Brooks.

STARTING FROM CAMP.

His Majesty entered into the spirit of the sport with a keenness and zest which must have been sharpened by the long round of State ceremonials at Delhi. His Majesty's skill as a shot is well known, and was never better shown than when he laid low tiger after tiger with swift and unerring aim.

The shooting camp was broken by two pleasant interludes. On the way to Bhikna Thori His Majesty halted at Arrah, and after morning Church informally inspected the Behar Light Horse, who were in camp. He then motored to Arrah House, and visited the scenes made memorable by the stubborn defence maintained during the Mutiny. In a succession of melancholy events in Bengal, the defence of Arrah stands boldly out; for there a handful of Englishmen and fifty Sikhs under the hero Boyle defended the house with its rude and improvised protection against four Native Regiments of mutineers, until they were relieved by Major Eyre's column. On the following Sunday there was another interlude. The Maharajah had assembled a remarkable collection of the manufactures and products of Nepal, including exquisitely carved tusks, gold, silver and brocade work, and quite a menagerie of animals, including some rare specimens for presentation to His Majesty. In the afternoon the King made a close inspection of these treasures. In the evening the Nepalese officers of note, led by Senior Commanding General, Joodha Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, brother to the Maharajah, and the smart and youthful sons of His Highness, General Mohan Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, Lieut.-General Babar Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, Lieut.-General Kaiser Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, the husband of the Princess Royal of Nepal, now the Crown Princess, Major-General Shingha Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, the husband of the Second Princess of Nepal, were presented to His Majesty. The Maharajah himself was honoured with a G.C.V.O., his brother General Bhim Shamsher Jung Bahadur Rana, the Commander-in-Chief of Nepal, was awarded the K.C.V.O. Many as were the honours conferred by His Majesty none was better deserved than that of His Highness Maharajah Sir Chandra Shamsher. Sir Chandra's reputation as an able administrator is well known. He has opened a new epoch in the history of Nepal by introducing social and administrative reforms and by developing the economic possibilities of the country by hydro-electric installations and in other ways. It is he who has, in a sense, made modern Nepal, where peace and order have come to reign in the place of disorder and panic. Great Britain has no more trusty ally.

Whilst His Majesty was enjoying the sport of kings in Nepal, the Queen Empress was renewing her impressions of the most romantic part of India—the land of the brave and chivalrous Rajputs. A brief halt was made at Agra, where Her Majesty revisited the Taj Mahal and the tomb of Akbar at Sikandra, and motored to Fatehpur Sikri—perhaps the greatest memorial of the splendour and capriciousness of Moghul rule. For Akbar deserted his new capital before the building of it was complete, and it stands to-day, every stone stamped with the impress of his soaring spirit, well nigh as perfect as when he abandoned it, three centuries ago, to the vulture and the jackal.

Herzog and Higgins.

IN THE HIGH GRASS BY THE RIVER BANK.

From Agra a short railway journey brought Her Imperial Majesty to Jaipur, where the Maharajah was proud indeed to welcome her again to his capital. Clad in his richest robes and wearing priceless pearls, His Highness met the Queen Empress at the station, and laid his jewelled tulwar at her feet in token of tealty. The scenes which met the Queen Empress must have vividly recalled to her memory the progress through Rajputana six years before. For here were all the surroundings of the India of the Middle Ages, of which no more than a passing glimpse was afforded at Delhi on the day of the State

Entry, when the Native Chiefs passed in procession. A band of Nagas in aigretted turbans and green jerkins, with painted legs, preceded the carriage, brandishing their swords and performing their weird gyrations. Matchlock men with ancient muzzle-loading guns, spearmen in saffron and green, camelry carrying swivel guns, and gorgeously caparisoned bullocks drawing tiny field pieces lined the road, whilst forty noble elephants, painted to the eyes, with their jhools sweeping the ground, completed the oriental note. The song of praise which was raised by a choir of schoolboys also showed that, although the romanticism of India is becoming increasingly a thing of the past, nevertheless it lives, for they sang in Sanskrit a hymn whose principal stanzas may be rendered in these words :—

> "Hail Empress, hail! Your most Excellent Majesty has taken a great vow to protect Your Majesty's subjects. So the star of Your Gracious Majesty's fortune has reached to unparalleled height. O Empress, victory be with you.
>
> "Hail Empress, hail! The ocean of Your Gracious Majesty's nectarlike mercy is within the reach of everybody at all times. O Empress, victory be with you.
>
> "Hail Empress, hail! As the moon makes the lotus to bloom with joy, so doth Your Royal Majesty's charming presence delight the very heart of Your Excellent Majesty's loyal subjects; and we all in one voice pray the Almighty God to confer His blessing on your Imperial Majesty and on our Most Gracious Majesty the King Emperor. O Empress, victory be with you."

It was not Jaipur alone, however, which attracted Her Majesty. "The Pink City" has a charm of its own: the broad streets laid out on the chessboard principle and the rose-red crenellated walls and houses have a bizarre novelty unique in India; but if it is not vandalism to say so, it is a meretricious attraction which soon fades. For picturesqueness and historic association the traveller must leave Jaipur for Amber, the ancient capital of the State, five miles from the modern town, a deserted but not a ruined city standing at the mouth of a rocky mountain gorge amid scenery of exquisite beauty. For Amber was the seat of the Kachhwaha Rajputs from the eleventh century until Jai Singh deserted it for his new capital in 1728, and the old palace, still in a state of excellent preservation, ranks second only to that of Gwalior as a specimen of Rajput architecture. The Queen Empress visited the palace in the morning, when the view of its fine walls, mirrored in the

lake at the foot of the rocky pinnacle trom which it springs, is lovely. In the evening the Nagas danced their frenzied measures by the light of torches in the gardens of the Residency, performing too feats of swordsmanship reminiscent of the days when they were a terror in the State. Her Majesty left a happy people when she quitted Jaipur for Ajmere—not the less happy because the Maharajah, in honour of the occasion, remitted fifty lakhs of the arrears of land revenue.

Her Majesty returned to British India for a day at Ajmere. When Rajputana passed under British protection in 1818, the Government of the day assumed actual control over a small area, Ajmere-Merwara, which constitutes an island of British India in a sea of Native States. Here are to be found solid evidences of British rule like a college for the sons of the Rajput Chiefs, a bustling trade and the workshops of a great railway, cheek by jowl with architectural monuments dating back to the earliest history of India. Each in turn attracted the attention of the Queen Empress. A visit was paid to the Mayo College, where the cadets of the Ruling Houses receive an education modelled on that of an English public school, and to the pretty Pushkar Lake. Then Her Majesty drove to the Arhai-din-ka-jhonpra (the shed of two and a half days), a Jain temple converted into a mosque by Kutab-ud-din in two and a half days, where one of the finest specimens of early Mahomedan architecture is superposed upon the work of the Jains, and took tea in the pavilion built by Jahangier overlooking the Ana Sagar Lake.

It was a transition indeed from Ajmere to Bundi, for the capital of this little State is the last complete and living survival of mediæval India. Standing ninety miles from the railway, Bundi has been almost untouched by western influence; it takes us right back to the sixteenth century, for here the people still live and move and have their being in the fashion of the storied past. Once inside the four gateways that alone pierce the crenellated walls of the city there is scarce an evidence of the impact of the Occident. "Great lumbering bullock carts from the country creak and groan over ill-paved streets; a huge elephant picks his way daintily through the crowded bazaars, where closely-veiled women are chattering merrily over their bargains; worshippers, male and female, pause for a moment as they pass in front of a favourite shrine, sometimes a mere uncouth figure of the elephant-headed Ganesh, smeared all over with a red, oily pigment, sometimes a stately temple of Shiva or of the Great Goddess, with delicately carved columns and strange tales of Hindu deities unfolded in relief upon the wall. Wild Bhils, some-

His Highness the Maharao Raju Raghutursingji Bahadur of Bundi,
G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., G.C.V.O.

what scantily clad, from the hills, open-mouthed peasants from the countryside, and townfolk of the lower castes step respectfully aside when the lordly Rajput comes along, bearing himself always as one born to rule." But the chief glory of Bundi is the palace, approached by a steep path leading through an arched gateway whence an interminable series of courts, crowded with retainers and servitors, leads to the marble halls where the Maharajah, who is the head of the Chauhan Rajputs, still discharges all his public and ceremonial duties with the pomp and circumstance of ancient tradition. The advent of the Queen Empress at this old-word city produced an ineffaceable impression. The people crowded in the streets and on the housetops, wherever a passing glimpse of the Rani Sahiba could be gleaned, excited, joyous, orderly, for were not their lives purified at viewing the sacred *darshan* of the Queen Empress?

Yet another Rajputana State, Kotah, claimed Her Majesty before these happy interludes came to an end. Then the Queen Empress left Kotah, halting at Guna to review the 38th Central India Horse and to take tea with the officers, on December 28th, and His Majesty broke camp at Kasra on the same day, the King and Queen meeting at Bankipore where they joined their special train for Calcutta. The scenes which sped His Majesty from North Behar were significant of the impression made by the Royal Visit on Indians who live simple and isolated lives. The people of all classes crowded so thickly along the line and at every wayside station that it was impossible for His Majesty to rest. At Pahleza Ghat, where the King had to cross the Ganges by steamer, the whole countryside was assembled, and when His Majesty was seen there was a great cry of *Jai Ho Badshah ki jai-ho! Bharat Samrat ki jai-ho.* As the King bowed his thanks, the crowd surged forward and the aged raised their hands to heaven whilst tears of joy poured down their wrinkled cheeks.

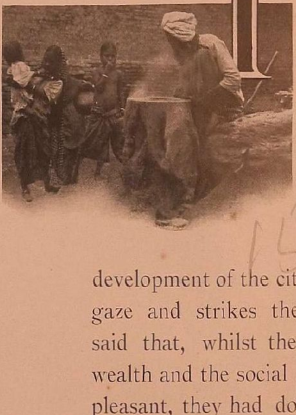
MAJOR HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJA OF KOTAH,
G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E.

CHAPTER XV.

A Wave of Loyalty.

CALCUTTA WAITING FOR THE KING—OPULENCE OF THE CITY—THE REBUILDING OF CALCUTTA—AN IMMENSE CONCOURSE OF PEOPLE—THE SPIRIT OF THE WELCOME—FACTION HUSHED—THE ARRIVAL OF THE KING—CALCUTTA GIVES UP ITS PEOPLE—SCENE AT HOWRAH STATION—A WATER PAGEANT—THE KING'S SPEECH.—TRIBUTE TO CALCUTTA'S GREATNESS—INFLUENCE OF THE DELHI ANNOUNCEMENT—THE KING AND SPORT—PROCLAMATION PARADE—A MICROCOSM OF EMPIRE—A STIRRING GALLOP PAST—GARDEN PARTY AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE—THE STATELY HOME OF THE KING'S VICEREGENT—LEVEE AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE

December 29.

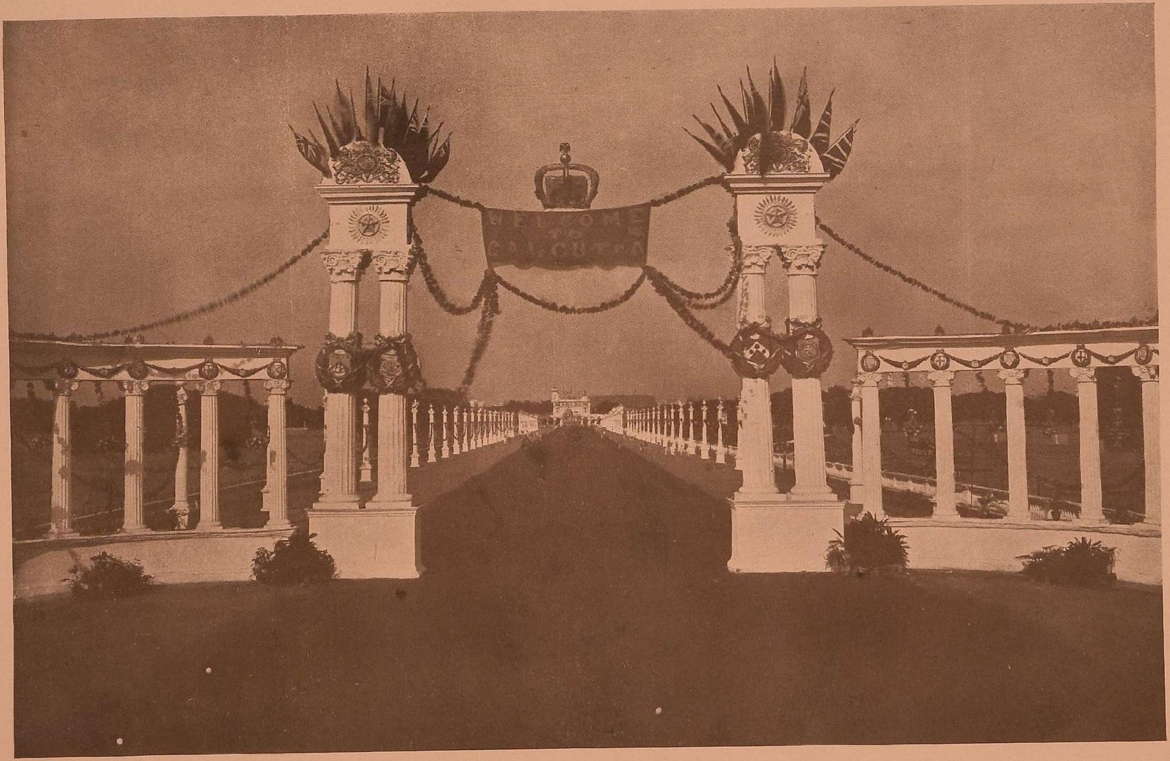


THOSE who visit Calcutta at the Christmas season must be impressed by the immense opulence of the city. Wherever men and women are gathered together—at the races, the theatre, the shopping centres—there is a greater concourse of well-dressed people, surrounded by all the appurtenances of wealth, than can be found in any other city in Asia. Whilst this has been the case for a generation at least, it is far more marked than ever now. Returning to Calcutta after six years spent in other parts of India, the vast development of the city in all the evidence of prosperity at once arrests the gaze and strikes the imagination. Formerly it might truly have been said that, whilst the citizens had perfected the machinery for producing wealth and the social organisation which made the spending of a part of it pleasant, they had done little to beautify their city. That reproach is no longer just. A considerable part of Calcutta has been rebuilt and on a splendid scale. Calcutta has struck out a style of architecture of its own—Byzantine in its influence and with a dignity of proportion and fine sense of mass which makes Clive Street one of the finest of its kind in the world, whilst Chowringhi is being rebuilt on worthy lines. If this spirit is maintained and perhaps a greater degree of uniformity introduced, very soon Calcutta will be not only the most opulent city in Asia, but the handsomest to boot. Indeed it induces a sense of puzzled surprise to find that the citizens of such a city, broad-based on inex-

haustible wealth, profess to be afraid of damage to their material interests through the cessation of the periodical influx of the Government of India.

To this city Their Imperial Majesties are now speeding. The King Emperor has completed his wonderful shoot in Nepal, the Queen Empress has completed the tour in Rajputana where she revived and extended the happy memories of six years ago. Calcutta is preparing to greet them in joyous mood. There are some who say that Calcutta is not so full as usual at this season. If this be true, then Calcutta at Christmas ought to be a place to avoid. The attendance on the racecourse on Cup Day was enormous. The theatres and the cinematographs are nightly packed. The hotels are reaping a rich harvest at prices which certainly do not err on the side of moderation, and private hospitality is being so generously extended that one hears of hosts sleeping in tents in their compounds, because they have given up all their rooms to their guests. The traffic is so thick in Chowringhi of an evening that it requires as much address to cross the streets as to traverse London Bridge at noon. Perhaps more, for the Calcutta Jehu has a fearful and wonderful method of driving. The insolent gharrywallah is so swollen with prosperity that he will demand double fare without his equivalent for a blush and as brazenly solicit *bakshish* when the fraud is uncovered. If we could get to the bottom of this story, we should probably find it is like the humour of *Punch* :—"Calcutta is not as full as it used to be—and never was." Suffice it to say that the city is close packed and in holiday mood. The last rehearsals have been held, Chinese carpenters are putting the finishing touches to the street decorations, every night the streets blaze with light, a foretaste of the splendours of the concerted illuminations, and the city is preparing to give itself up to a week's splendid holiday.

Their Imperial Majesties are assured of a splendid and loyal welcome. Nevertheless, it would be absurd to pretend that there is not behind these outward preparations a feeling of soreness at the change of the capital. With great political wisdom, a truce has been proclaimed and the voice of controversy will be hushed whilst the King and Queen are here. Calcutta also distinguishes between the acts of the Sovereign and those of the Ministers whose advice the Monarch accepts. The great commercial community chafes against the loss of the prestige attaching to the capital and the privileged position which it conferred. It chafes too at the manner in which the change has been made without consultation or notice, and in a form which binds loyal tongues.



The Decorations on the Red Road.

Although the charge of sacrificing the material interest of Calcutta can scarcely be maintained, the sentimental grievance is deep, and we all know the strength of sentiment in Indian political life. The controversy is by no means dead, although we may question the possibility of actively reviving it after an interval of three weeks, and when surrounded by such irrefutable evidence that the change of capital has been finally decided. Nevertheless, these considerations will in no wise affect the joyous and loyal reception given to the King and Queen, nor will they be allowed to mar the general holiday spirit which heralds their arrival.

Nor is it exaggerating to say that the announcement made at Delhi will convert the Indian welcome from one of respect into one of transcendent joy. The Bengalis had made the partition of the province in the form actually adopted their great sentimental and practical grievance, although the practical side of it was never serious. Some of their most prominent leaders had staked their political reputations on its revocation. They had almost abandoned hope. His Imperial Majesty's announcement struck a resonant and dramatic note to which there was an immediate response. It may be said with confidence that in any circumstances the Indian reception of the King and Queen would have been marked by sincere loyalty. Now it will be dominated by intense personal gratitude. This was aptly reflected in the appeal to allow leading Bengalis to draw Their Imperial Majesties' carriage through the city. But here again there are two sides to the case. Not a few Bengalis regard the modification of the Partition as having been too dearly purchased by the loss of the capital. There are Bengali landlords and Bengali tradesmen who may be temporarily prejudiced by the change. But their voice, which was gently raised at the session of the Indian National Congress, is drowned by the general chorus of congratulation, and the Bengali outlook upon political life is to-day more roseate than it has been for eight years at least. Moreover, the wise word has been spoken in a quarter where we are accustomed to expect rhetoric rather than political wisdom. In a speech of great moderation at the Congress, Mr. Surrendra Nath Bannerjee urged his countrymen to realise that their future lay in the creation of a strong provincial spirit. Those were sagacious words. Provincial spirit and provincial pride scarcely exist in Bengal. If they can be called into existence under a virtually autonomous provincial administration, can it be doubted that Bengal will gain far more than she has lost by the removal of the special facilities exercising a privileged political influence—facilities which could be exercised only at the cost of emasculating the provincial Government?

It is one of the happy coincidences of the Royal tour that the visit to Calcutta, which is really the last phase, synchronises with the finest weather of the year and the season when the city is at its best and brightest. Living on the banks of the Hughli now makes you sympathise with the critic who says Bombay has no cold weather and the climate at its best is like living at the bottom of a well. The weather here is just delightful, cold enough to give zest to life, yet never so cold as to be unpleasant, warm in the middle of the day, but never hot, and with cloud enough occasionally to give a hint of rain. There is no need to assure Her Imperial Majesty that really the weather is either hotter or colder than it ought to be, and to invite the retort that there is no normal weather in the British Empire. Then Calcutta

December 31.

Central News

THE ROYAL BARGE STEAMING DOWN THE HUGHLI.

at Christmas time is the gathering place of the Indian Empire. It is the only city in this land which really gives itself up to the spirit of Christmas, and preserves that atmosphere of kindly cheer and cordiality which we associate with the days of goodwill. Not only have all Bengal and Eastern Bengal, Assam and Behar, assembled in this great city, but at every meeting place one sees familiar faces from all quarters of the country. As for the mass of the people, they have flocked in from far and near until it is estimated that the normal population is swollen by a quarter of a million souls. All these are in joyous mood. The arrival of Their Imperial Majesties has made them still more joyous. If we were inclined to wax reflective, there is food for thought in the fact that in this great city, deeply moved by the policy announced at Delhi, controversy has been laid aside with the arrival of the King. That is a very remarkable and impressive illustration of the unifying power of the Crown.

There has been no sight in the Royal progress more impressive than the manner in which Calcutta gave up its people to greet the King and Queen. All roads lead to the maidan and as soon as it was light they were thronged with people anxious to secure vantage points on the route. From all that plexus of mean streets and tortuous alleys which lies behind Chowringhi—a plexus soon, one hopes, to be untwisted by the new Improvement Trust—there emerged one steady unbroken stream of humanity. In this, of course, Bengalis enormously preponderated, but every section of the varied peoples who constitute the populations of our seaports had a place. The hawk-nosed Pathans, who are perhaps the most unwelcome cold weather visitors to Calcutta, towered over all with the arrogance which does not provoke liking, and the flat-capped artisans from the United Provinces, who form such an important element in the labour force, were keeping holiday. The Bengali practice of wearing no headgear prevents the delightful play of colour which we see on the turbans of crowds in other parts of India, but they make amends for it with their parti-coloured shawls. It was a great sight to see the children assemble, marching in little bands, each with its banner, to fill the stands accommodating twenty-five thousand or more in the Red Road. The little Bengali maidens wear their flowing raven ringlets as in the popular pictures of Sakuntala, and comely maidens they are in their *tamasha* finery. Those from the English schools were in snowy frocks and were at less pains to hide their excitement than their Eastern sisters. The *purdanashin* ladies had a large stand to themselves and the thinness of the screen which was supposed to hide them from the gaze of the vulgar was evidence of the unreality to-day of the Indian veil. Long before the Royal train was due, the processional route was hedged with humanity and tens of thousands were close-packed and cheerful at points where they could scarcely hope to catch a glimpse of the cavalcade.

Whilst Calcutta was massing to greet the King, scenes of quite a different character were being enacted on the other side of the Hughli. Howrah is just as impossible as the milieu of a State entry into a great city as Delhi station. Although the actual railway buildings have been made more worthy, they debouch on to the narrow pontoon bridge and from this again mean streets intervene between the entrance to the city and the maidan. Happily, when Their Imperial Majesties entered Calcutta as Prince and Princess of Wales some fertile mind conceived the expedient of a water procession from Howrah to Prinsep's Ghat, and this wise precedent was followed. Nothing could have been more apposite. It brought the

Ernest Brooks.

RECEIVING THE ADDRESS OF THE CALCUTTA CORPORATION.

Sailor King, who knows far better than any other monarch the immense part sea-borne trade bears in the prosperity and stability of the Empire, into immediate and intimate contact with the foundation of the city's wealth, its riverain position. Not only did the plan adopted furnish an opportunity for a delightful water pageant, but after the landing the Royal route afforded the occasion for a procession through roads which illustrate the opulent spaciousness of the city. When next the Sovereign visits Calcutta the operations of the Improvement Trust may have made possible a procession through the heart of the Indian quarter such as those which always give a unique distinction to State arrivals in Bombay.

It was half past twelve o'clock when the Royal train steamed into a station which had been transformed by graceful hangings of pale blue and white and a wealth of foliage plants. Their Imperial Majesties were received by the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge and His Excellency presented the local officials and Sir William Dring, the Agent of the East Indian Railway Company. The Queen Empress was pleased to accept a bouquet from Lady Dring, who also presented a bouquet to Lady Hardinge. Then the Royal procession, with His Imperial Majesty's Indian Aides-de-camp, the Maharajah Scindia, the Maharajah of Bikanir and Sir Pertab Singh conspicuous in the glittering Staff, moved slowly to the vessel which was to carry them to Prinsep's Ghat. But even on this short way evidence was afforded of the progress which India is making. In commemoration of the visit of their chairman, the East Indian Railway have erected on the platform at Howrah the engine which worked the line to Allahabad in the earliest days of the Company. The King Emperor, who remarked this relic of the pioneer days of railway enterprise in India, must have contrasted it with the leviathans which have often drawn the Royal train at a speed of sixty miles an hour. A short gangway led to the Royal barge, the Port Commissioner's paddle boat Howrah, which had been made beautiful with blue and white hangings and a fine carpet in Royal blue and yellow. The procession down the river was modest, but very striking. In the van was the graceful yacht Waterwitch. Then came the Howrah, followed by six of the dapper ferry boats which now maintain connection between Calcutta and Howrah. Painted a snowy white, keeping faultless station, and manned by the Port Defence Volunteers, these dainty craft added a sailor-like smartness to an exceedingly pretty spectacle.

Slowly and gracefully the flotilla moved through the lines of gaily dressed shipping, receiving a gladsome shout of welcome from the crews and a

still more lusty greeting from the flagship Highflyer. Arrived at Prinsep's Ghat it slowly turned and the Royal barge was moored alongside the platform. Thence a short incline led to the amphitheatre, between the Corinthian columns which commemorate the work of James Prinsep and the river bank, in which were assembled the representatives of the city and of Bengal. Here, seated on the thrones, Their Imperial Majesties received the Ruling Princes and feudatories of the province and all the representative associations, including the Trades Association. Then came the Municipal Corporation with an address which offered Their Imperial Majesties a welcome of unaffected cordiality.

To this the King Emperor replied in the following terms:—

I thank you warmly on behalf of the Queen Empress and myself for the assurances of loyalty and devotion on the part of the Corporation and citizens of the city of Calcutta to which your address gives expression. We are deeply touched by your kindly reference to my beloved father's stay in your city, and by your affectionate allusion to our own visit here six years ago. We can never forget the cordial welcome given us on that occasion, while the sympathetic interest in our Indian Empire which the first sight of this great city inspired has in no way abated. It is a source of great pleasure to us to revisit Calcutta and to see for ourselves the evidence of your progress and prosperity.

The changes in the administration of India resulting from the announcement made by me at the great Durbar at Delhi will affect

Ernest Brooks.

Their Majesties Leaving the Royal Barge.

to a certain extent Calcutta, but your city must always remain the premier city of India. Its population, its importance as a commercial centre and great emporium of trade, its splendid history and traditions, all combine to invest Calcutta with a unique character and preserve to it a pre-eminent position. At the same time the status of the Province of which Calcutta is the capital has been enhanced by the creation of a Presidency of Bengal, and I feel confident that under the wise

Ernest Brooks.

THE LANDING AT PRINSEP'S GHAT.

administration of a Governor-in-Council the new Presidency will enjoy increased prosperity with the blessing of tranquillity and order.

I know that you cherish ambitions that India will one day become a great manufacturing as well as an agricultural country. I have watched with keen interest the progress of your business enterprises, and I trust that the success which has attended your commercial energy will attract more and more of the youth

of this country to regard commerce as a distinguished and honourable profession.

I thank you for your kind wishes and prayers. It shall ever be our earnest endeavour to promote the welfare of our Indian Empire, and we fervently hope that the years as they pass will ever strengthen the feeling of warm attachment that exists between my House and my Indian peoples.

His Imperial Majesty was, as usual, heard by almost everybody in the large amphitheatre. His generous references to the importance of Calcutta and the splendid future which is assured to it, despite the transference of the Imperial capital to Delhi, at once struck a responsive note and will go far to allay irritation at the change, which has perhaps assumed larger proportions because of the previous absence of any expression which might be thought to indicate regard for the inevitable soreness of the deserted capital. So, too, the fervour of the final passage, in which the King Emperor expressed the hope that "the years as they pass will ever strengthen the feeling of warm attachment that exists between my House and my Indian people," uttered with the transparent sincerity which always distinguishes the King's speeches, went home at once to the hearts of a responsive and somewhat emotional people. The scene at the Ghat established that personal link between Their Imperial Majesties and their Indian people which was so apparent at Delhi and which must come more and more into evidence in the days at Calcutta.

The procession was now formed and moved off at a walk to Government House. There was an imposing military display of the 8th Hussars, "U" Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery, the Calcutta Light Horse and a composite detachment of Light Horse, the Bodyguard and the 16th Cavalry. The route too was through the most spacious part of Calcutta,—the Ellenborough Course, the Red Road and so direct to Government House. This had been decorated with conspicuous taste and restraint. Attention was wisely concentrated on the Red Road, and the treatment was divided into two styles—one classical, the other Indian. Outside the Ghat a circle of columns and pillars opened into a classical arch, and thence an avenue of Ionic and Corinthian columns, surmounted by rampant lions holding shields, vases and orbs, linked by festoons of flowers, led to the point of junction. This was at the statues of Lord Lansdowne and Lord Roberts, where was formed another great circle with a pendant crown. From this point the decorations were designed on Indian lines, the columns upholding the saluting elephant, the peacock

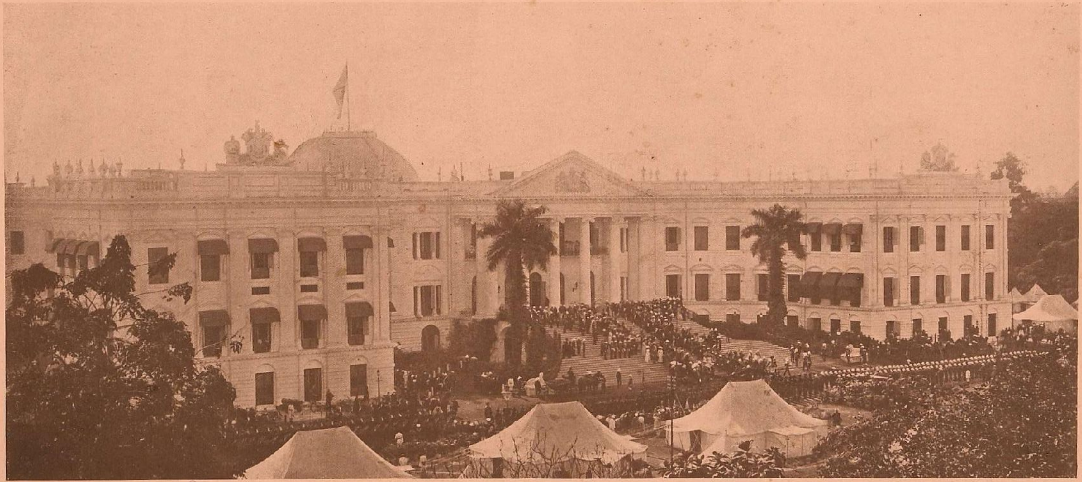
with the conventional snake, the tiger, and a group of Nagas bearing a crown. This scheme was carried to the north end of the Red Road, where it terminated in an arch covered with Oriental script in Persian and Nagri. From this point to Government House the decorations were based on pillars of varied shape, carrying the symbolic lotus and the crown. The great merit of the scheme, which was designed by Mr. Percy Brown, of the School of Art, and carried out by the pupils, was that, whilst adequate and effective, it did nothing to contract the spaciousness which is the dominant note of this part of Calcutta.

It was through such scenes that the Royal procession slowly moved. Here there was no doubt as to the identity of the King and Queen. They

Calcutta Phototype Co.

THE ROYAL PROCESSION AT PRINSEP'S GHAT.

were drawn in a carriage and six, and behind them red-coated chobdars carried the emblems of Royalty, the golden *chatri* and the *suraj mukh*. His Imperial Majesty was in the scarlet of a Field Marshal and the Queen Empress wore a costume of cream guipure with a hat of coloured flowers, with the Grand Cross of the Star of India. But even above the splendour of the cavalcade, what touched the people was the unfeigned happiness of Their Imperial Majesties, their joy in being again in Calcutta and their splendid health. Along the Red Road the children yelled themselves hoarse in their joy. Even from behind the thin folds of the *purdanashin* stand there went up a whispered greeting. But the real welcome was when the procession emerged from the Red Road and passed into the thoroughfares lined by the general body of the populace. Here they were as thick as people can be packed, and



Bourne and Shepherd.

THE ARRIVAL AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

so great was the pressure from behind that at one or two points the barriers gave way and cases of fainting occurred. It is often said that the Bengalis are a silent crowd, but it was not so on this occasion. There were continuous cries of "Jai Rajrajeshwar" or "Victory to the King of Kings," and everywhere evidences of loyalty and affection. This was the case through the whole of the route and nowhere more than in the immediate vicinity of Government House where the proximity of the buildings allowed a greater concentration of spectators. At Government House there was the formal reception of the Indian Government as distinguished from the provincial authorities and here the State entry ceased.

There was racing in the afternoon and it was hoped that either His Imperial Majesty or the Queen Empress might be present. But there are to be State races next week, and in the cool of the evening the King and Queen visited the delightful Zoological Gardens, which are the pride of Calcutta and the envy of other Indian cities. In the leisure thus afforded, people's thoughts have been turning to the reception and endeavouring to analyse its special features. Little subtlety is needed. Their Imperial Majesties would have been assured of a loyal welcome in any circumstances. But the modification of the Partition has touched Bengal sentiment as no other act could have done, and the manner in which it was directly associated with the personality of the King has created fresh impressions of kingly power. Whatever else may be said in reference to the change, this much is indubitable, it is immensely popular in Bengal, and seeing the King's hand in it the Bengalis have given the King and Queen a greeting from the heart. There is another point. It is equally certain that Mahomedan sentiment has been grievously hurt by the change in the status of their co-religionists in Eastern Bengal. But they have put that feeling aside whilst the King and Queen are here, and have taken full part in the people's reception like loyal subjects of the Crown. That is an attitude which the Government of India ought not to forget. There is yet a third point. The great Calcutta commercial community were hurt, not only by the change of capital, but by the way in which it was accomplished. An expression of some sympathy with their position either in the announcement or at the laying of the foundation stones in Delhi would have gone far. The wise word has been spoken by the King and it will do much to alleviate lacerated feelings which none the less exist because for the time being expression is not given to them. For these and other reasons it may truly be said that the King has come as the pacificator and that the whole of Calcutta joyously welcomes him in that capacity.

His Highness the Maharajah of
Cooch Behar.

HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJA OF
JIND, K.C.S.I.

Sunday, in accordance with the invariable custom of Their Imperial Majesties, was observed as a day of complete rest. Divine Service was held at the Cathedral in the morning and was attended by Their Imperial Majesties in State. The King Emperor and Queen Empress entered the Viceregal pew from a side door and took part in the service like any other members of the large congregation which filled the building. The sermon was preached by Bishop Copleston from the initial words of the Lord's Prayer "Our Father, Which art in Heaven," the Bishop dwelling upon the religious aspect of the rejoicings of the country over the presence of its King Emperor and pointing

P. Simpson

CHILDREN LEAVING AFTER WELCOMING THE KING.

out that a great people must be knit together by the recognition of the existence of one Divine Father of all its members. The King Emperor spent a quiet afternoon, but Her Majesty paid a private visit to the Botanical Gardens. It illustrates the extraordinary interest aroused in the Royal visit amongst the populace of Calcutta, that all day crowds assemble outside the entrances to Government House in the hope of catching a glimpse of the King and Queen.

January 1.

The unifying influence of sport and the common ground it affords for the meeting of all classes and races in India have often been expounded. Nothing in the Royal progress has contributed more to the immense personal popularity of Their Imperial Majesties than their conspicuous association with the games of the people as well as their diligent discharge of all the duties of State. No matter how exhausting the day, no matter how full the programme, the King and Queen have always made the time to show their practical sympathy with the sports which are making new men of some of the Indian races and are inspiring a spirit of camaraderie which nothing else could instil. This was well illustrated to-day. The semi-finals of the polo tournament were played, and although the last game is fixed for later in the week Their Imperial Majesties made a point of being present. They arrived with a minimum of State, they were keen spectators of the game, and they did not leave till the last chukker was completed and it had been decided that the Scouts and not the 13th Hussars should take their place in the finals.

Calcutta is fortunate in many ways, but in none more than in the facilities which the splendid maidan provides for racing and polo. The polo ground within the racecourse enclosure is a splendid stretch of turf easily accessible from all parts of Calcutta, and that too by broad roads. Here this afternoon all Calcutta seemed to have gathered, and a large throng of Indian spectators who are as keen on the game as in the horsiest part of India. Soon after the match was over Their Imperial Majesties motored back to Government House amid the cheers of a delighted crowd. These informal visits are outside the official programme of the Royal tour, but they do an incalculable good in establishing the personal relation between the King and his people which will be one of the most valuable fruits of the visit. They also afford thousands of people an opportunity of seeing the King and Queen free from the irritating but necessary police restrictions which must accompany the more formal engagements. Their Imperial Majesties proceeded to and from the ground with no more formality and no more police *bundobast* than would be demanded in England. The lesson of this free and unrestrained movement amongst their people is not lost on observant onlookers.

In all other respects it was a very quiet day. In the morning the King Emperor went for a ride on the maidan in mufti and in the evening there was a State dinner.

January 2.

Not for the first time since Their Imperial Majesties arrived in Calcutta the morning opened with the promise of rain. The sky was flecked with light clouds, there was a suspicious moistness in the air, and none would have been greatly surprised if rain had fallen. But Their Imperial Majesties are having the same Royal weather that favoured them in Delhi, where although the prophets were foretelling either rain or intense cold the climatic conditions were perfect. So too are they in Calcutta now. There is the delightful freshness which makes Calcutta at Christmas time one of the most pleasant places in India, and incidentally certainly the gayest, and there are not those heavy mists from the river which sometimes come with the cold. The uncertainties of the early morning were soon dispersed by a day of cloudless splendour and the Proclamation parade was held amid ideal conditions.

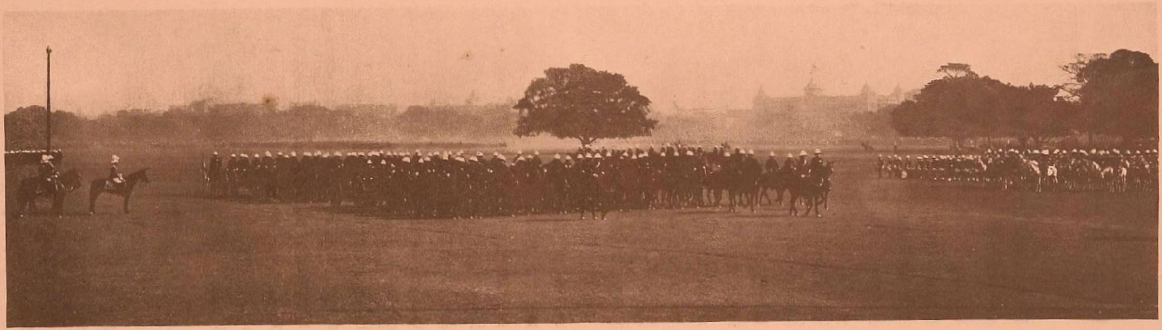
The presence of the King and Queen and the large concentration of troops demanded by it lent to the time-honoured celebration of the assumption by Queen Victoria of the title of Empress of India in 1877—a step now consummated by the announcement in person by the Sovereign of his coronation to the Indian people—a splendour which has never previously been equalled. There were over nine thousand troops on parade. That may not seem a large number in comparison with the huge concentration at Delhi, but it must be many years since so large a force was assembled in Calcutta, or one with so large a proportion of British troops—six thousand of all arms. It was, moreover, a remarkably representative muster of representatives of all branches of His Imperial Majesty's fighting forces. The Navy, the first line, had a notable part in it. A detachment from the Flagship Highflyer and the Naval Division of the

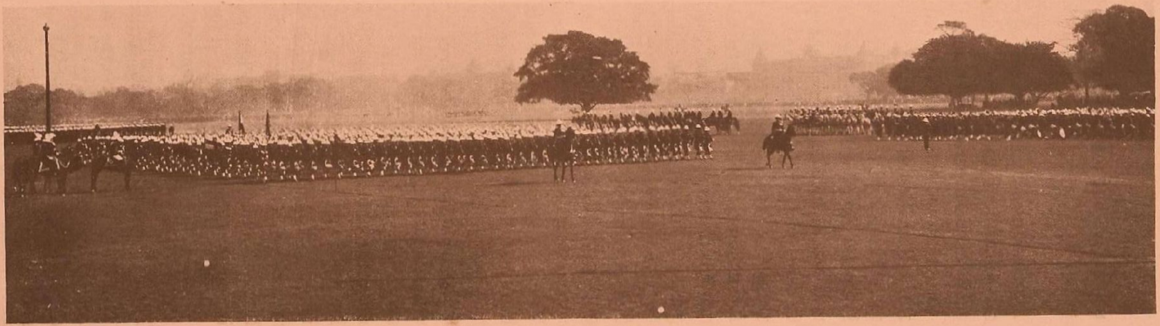
Central News.

THE KING AND LORD HARDINGE PROCEEDING TO THE PARADE.

Calcutta Defence Force Volunteers pictured the sea power through which India was won and by which the Empire is cemented. "U" Battery of the Royal Horse Artillery stood for the right of the line and the pride of the British Army, and the 8th Hussars and the 4th and 16th Cavalry for our splendid Horse. The Volunteer Force was exceptionally well represented. In addition to the local corps, like the Calcutta Light Horse, the Cossipore Artillery, the Artillery Company of the Calcutta Port Defence Volunteers and the Engineer Company of the same corps, the Calcutta Volunteer Rifles, the East Indian Railway Volunteers and the Eastern Bengal and Bengal-Nagpur Volunteers, there came from up-country detachments from the Surma Valley and the Chota Nagpur Light Horse. Nor were the Infantry less representative of this matchless branch of the Empire's defence. There were fine regiments of the line, the Black Watch to recall the valour of the Highlanders, the Rifle Brigade and Punjabis, Carnatics and Gurkhas. Even in the troops lining the parade ground we had the same distinctive note, for the Highflyer sent a detachment of Marines and the Boy Scouts, who are keeping alive the spirit of resourcefulness and discipline in the young generation, were there in the workmanlike uniform of their corps. Indeed it would have been difficult to assemble in any other part of India, without arrangements of a very special character, a parade so completely forming a microcosm of the armed strength of the Empire.

The terrain too was ideally adapted for the purpose. No fairer sight has greeted Their Imperial Majesties since they arrived in India than that which met their gaze when they arrived on the parade ground in full State. The crescent-shaped pavilion erected for the Pageant was used for the spectators: not wholly an ideal arrangement, for the Pageant is to be held in the afternoon, consequently the seats were in the full blaze of the strengthening sun. The troops were drawn up in long and brave array, the Naval detachment and the Gunners in line, the Cavalry in mass and the Infantry in line of quarter columns. Behind were the great spreading trees which give the maidan its park-like character, overtopped by the finest buildings of this part of Chowringhi—the Bengal Club and the Army and Navy Stores. Wherever there was room, either along the line of route or on the maidan, there the city's thousands were standing to greet the King. The maidan was just large enough to provide abundant space for the parade, yet not so large or so lacking in contrast as to cause the soldiery to be lost in its immensity. Then everyone was a little afraid of the dust, but here again a mere zephyr saved the situation. As the great khaki clouds were raised by the beat of hooves and feet they rolled off slowly





Bourne and Shepherd.

MARCH PAST OF THE ARTILLERY AND HIGHLANDERS AT THE PROCLAMATION PARADE.

and majestically, but just in time to clear the air before the next movement commenced.

Accompanied by His Excellency the Governor-General and the Commander-in-Chief and the Army Headquarters Staff, and escorted by the Bodyguard, Their Imperial Majesties passed through cheering and enthusiastic crowds to the parade ground. Arrived there, the King, who was wearing the uniform of a Field Marshal, was received with a Royal salute and, followed by Her Imperial Majesty in a carriage and four, inspected the line. Then the guns boomed out the Royal salute and the *feu-de-joie* rippled along the line thrice. The march past at once began. First came the Headquarters of the 8th (Lucknow) Division, with Major-General B. T. Mahon commanding, then the Naval Brigade, the Lucknow Cavalry Brigade, the composite division under Brigadier-General Fanshawe, the Divisional troops and the first British Infantry Brigade, the second Volunteer Brigade and the third Indian Infantry Brigade. The march past was faultless and it was pleasant to note that, whilst the spectators had their favourites amongst the troops, like the Gunners, the Black Watch, the Volunteers and the Gurkhas, they were appreciative also of the physique and alignment of the line regiments and the Indian battalions. The Infantry and the Volunteers now moved aside and made clear the way for the gallop past. This is a spectacle which Calcutta does not often witness and it was enjoyed to the full. The Horse Gunners came tearing past at a tremendous pace, their snaky guns leaping after them like sentient things. Then the three regiments of cavalry *ventre-à-terre*, a gallant sight indeed, grand men on grand horses, thundering over the sward, pictured against a great yellow fog beaten up as they swept past in line. During the pause whilst the Horse were reforming these clouds passed and it was in the brightest sunlight that the whole line advanced in review order, the massed bands playing "The British Grenadiers," gave the Royal salute and then, helmets swung aloft, roared out three cheers for the King Emperor and three more for the Queen Empress. This closed the finest proclamation parade Calcutta has ever witnessed, if indeed it was not the most powerful force which has assembled in the great city on the Hughli since its foundation.

Their Imperial Majesties returned to Government House through crowds as enthusiastic and as happy as those which greeted them earlier in the morning, and social Calcutta took a brief rest before arraying itself for the garden party in the afternoon. The garden party was held in the grounds of Government House, which always look their best on these occasions. There is a large expanse of turf behind the railings of the

By Special Permission of The Illustrated London News. *From a Drawing by Mr. S. Begg.*

THE GARDEN PARTY AT GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Governor-General's residence, and although some three thousand invitations had been issued and practically all were accepted, there was no crowding. The lawns were perfect and the great company of beautifully dressed women, of uniforms from every part of the Indian Empire, and of well-groomed men, found an ideal setting in the verdure set amid the trees and around the fine house, which is one of the few successful attempts to transplant English architecture to Eastern skies. Their Imperial Majesties joined the company early in the afternoon and remained until the shadows of evening began to fall. Many of the guests were presented to them and entered into intimate talk. Whilst the party was marked by a quiet dignity, there was an air of pleasant informality about it which was an agreeable contrast to the long list of official engagements, and the music, the gardens and the pretty frocks were as restful as they were enjoyable. There was one moment which must have given many cause for thought. Just before the sun dipped below the horizon, it caught the white walls of Government House, illuminating their snowy whiteness and revealing their fine proportions, a moment when the solidity and dignity of the historic home of successive Governors-General did indeed accord with Bartle Frere's view that the King's representative should be nobly housed. However strongly one may approve of the transfer of the capital to Delhi with its immense potentialities, not only for India but for Bengal, there was bound to intrude a tinge of acute regret at the desertion of this stately home, so worthy of its purpose, with all the fine historic traditions that have gathered round it.

In the evening a levee was held at Government House, when a thousand officers and gentlemen had the honour of being presented to Their Imperial Majesties. The pillared halls of Government House made an effective setting for the brilliant uniforms and court dresses of those presented. The arrangements made by the Staff were so admirable that all the presentations were completed without crowding before eleven o'clock. The scene in the throne room, where the King was surrounded by his Staff and the decorations were in fine taste, was a brilliant one as the presentees made their obeisance.

His Highness Maharaja Sir Venkat Raman Singh
Bahadur of Rewah, G.C.S.I.

His Highness the Nawab of Junagadh

CHAPTER XVI.

A People's Holiday.

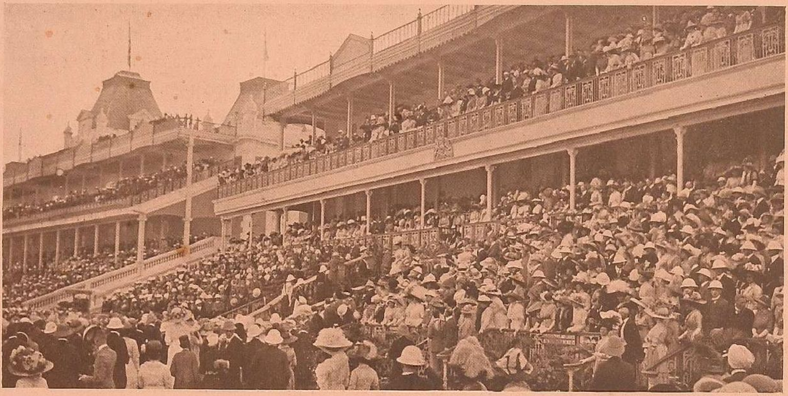
Unifying Influence of Sport—The Coronation Polo Tournament—Inter-racial Sportsmanship—The Race for the King's Cup—Scene on the Maidan—The King Arrives in State—Visit to the Paddock—Value of the Race—Mr. Galstaun's Popular Win—The Bengali and Sport—His Devotion to Athletics—Influence of sport on the Race—The Tattoo and Fireworks—Remarkable Crowds on the Maidan—Collapse of Traffic Arrangements—The People take charge of Themselves—Rivalry of Indian-Cities—Calcutta and Bombay—Calcutta's Final Word: Tollygunge—The Horse Show—Her Majesty's Court.

January 3.

REFERENCE has been made to the unifying influence of sport and to the part which it is playing, both in bringing the various peoples in India together on common ground and in improving the physique of some of the Indian races. Residents in Western India know full well what the efforts of Lord Harris and those who worked with him have done for cricket, and to-day we were given a remarkable illustration of what is being accomplished in other directions in Bengal. In the morning the finals of the Coronation Polo Tournament were played between the 10th Hussars and the Scouts. Here was a match between a team from a crack British Cavalry Regiment and a mixed British and Indian team. The game was keenly contested. Nothing was given away by the other side that it could help giving away, yet a spirit of good sportsmanship was evidenced by both. In the end the Scouts, the mixed British and Indian team, won by fifteen goals to six. Their victory was just as popular with the thousands of English spectators as would have been that of the Hussars, because on the morning's play they were the better team. Is it not the essential spirit of sportsmanship that the better side should win? If the Hussars had proved victorious, there is no doubt that they would have received an ovation from the Indian spectators who were present in large numbers. These considerations must have been

present to His Imperial Majesty as he watched the game and must have also added to the pleasure of presenting the handsome gold cup to the winners.

But this was only the prelude to the real holiday of the day, the race for the King's Cup on the course of the Calcutta Turf Club. This was a real people's holiday. Calcutta on the day of the great race is like nothing else in Asia. The huge crowd of well-dressed men and women, the representatives from every province and great city in India, the Indian Princes and the enriched middle classes, with the tremendous concourse of Indians which fringes the course—these are distinct to Calcutta, and the only parallel is the English



P. Simpson.

THE GRAND STAND ON CUP DAY.

Derby. Moreover, racing in Calcutta is conducted under conditions which give it a charm of its own. There is the course in one corner of the vast maidan easily reached from every part of the residential quarter without driving through fusty and dusty lanes—a course, too, which with its view over the wide maidan studded with trees has all the attractiveness of an English park. Then the Stewards have done everything which skill and taste could suggest to adapt these natural advantages to the accommodation of spectators. The great triple stands provide a space for all who can pay even a modest admission fee. The lawns are of the smoothest and beautifully kept, the tea gardens are an enticing invitation to the weary, and even the betting enclosure, with its elaborate totalisator arrangements, is entirely free from offence. No doubt there are some of the unpleasant attributes of racing in Calcutta as elsewhere, for it is impossible entirely to eradicate them, but they are sternly repressed. There is one other feature about racing in Calcutta which distinguishes it from

Central News.

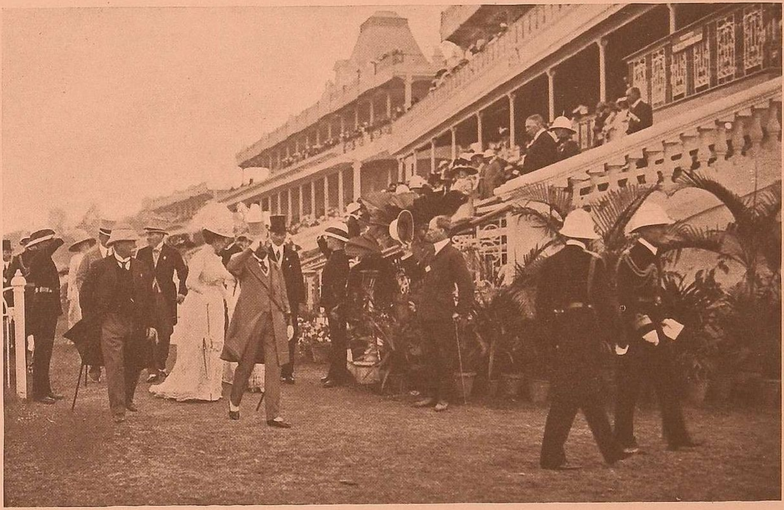
THE KING AND LORD CREWE IN THE PADDOCK ON CUP DAY.

other parts of India. The situation of the course on the maidan enables the Hoi Polloi to share in the pleasures of the afternoon for nothing and the Bengali takes advantage of this to the full. The maidan on Cup day is again like Epsom Downs, for here the people hold high holiday.

The course to-day was just Cup Day with the added charm of the presence of the King and Queen. The paddock and the stands were crowded, and as for the Indians round the course their number was legion. Half the population of Calcutta seemed to have gathered here, and well it might, for the city has given itself up to holiday and no one is doing any more work than he is obliged. Their Imperial Majesties arrived in State, escorted by the Bodyguard, but there State ended. It was not only the King Emperor who was present, but the good sportsman who takes his full part in the English national pastime, who is a judge of a horse and loves to see a good race. When the preparatory bell rang, the King, accompanied by Lord Crewe, left his box in the grand stand and walked to the paddock where the eighteen horses who were to face the starter circled in all their glossy beauty. The prize was one worthy of the keenest sportsman. There was the handsome gold cup given by the King himself. The stewards added to this Rs. 30,000, so that from sentimental and practical reasons the biggest owners had reserved their best. And if one looked down the list of owners, representative of so many nationalities, it was to realise what a meeting ground on terms of equality is the turf. As the horses filed out of the paddock for a second march past before the stands and on the course it was anybody's race. If there were any favourites they were Brogue, Last Call and Black Buck, but there was really nothing in it. It was, therefore, with the full expectation that they were going to see a race worthy of the occasion that the spectators rustled into their seats and a hush settled over the ground as the horses lined up before the starting gate.

And a good race it was. It was not an easy task to get eighteen horses, all in the pink of condition, into line by the starting gate and there was more kicking than the jockeys could have liked. But they went off to a good start, and as the race was for the full length of the course, one mile and five furlongs, the spectators saw everything. Brogue pushed his way to the front, and when the horses came into view again up the straight he was still leading with the others in a bunch behind him. So they swept past the post, Brogue just winning with Mr. Mathuradas Gokaldas' Last Call second, Hilarity third and Coat-of-Arms fourth. It was a good and an honest race won by a wiry English mare in Mr. J. C. Galstaun's stable

and lacking in nothing necessary to make it worthy of the occasion. Mr. Galstaun's success was the more acceptable, because he had imported three good horses and two of them had broken down, leaving him with only one string to his bow and that one on form not the best. Appreciation of this good sportsman was shown when His Imperial Majesty summoned him to receive the cup, congratulated him on his win and placed the cup in his hands for him to bear proudly away. Soon afterwards Their Imperial Majesties drove away in the State in which they arrived, and the cheers which speeded them were eloquent of the pleasure which their intimate association with a great sporting festival had given a sport-loving people.



P. Simpson.

THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE RACES.

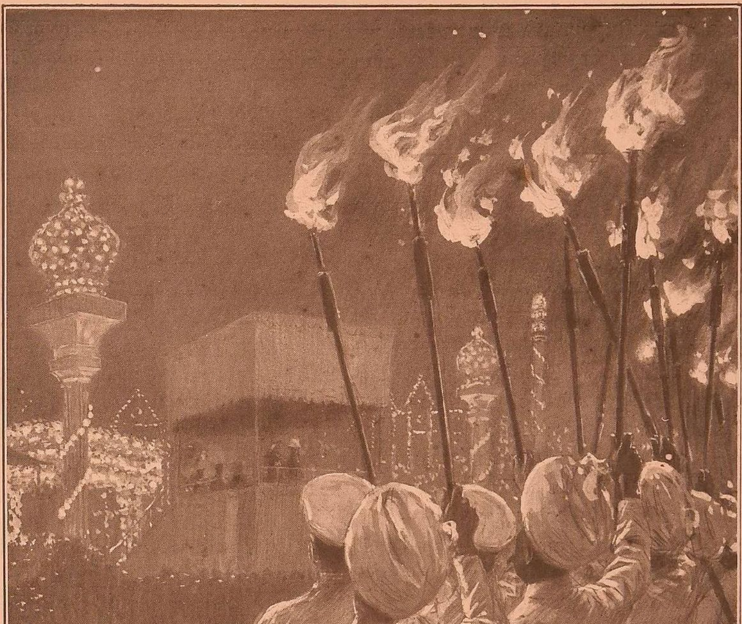
But, it may be asked by those who look down the list of owners, what part did the Bengalis take in this people's holiday? The answer can be given only by those who saw the dense throngs of Indians along the roads and ringing the course. Indeed, they had a great part in the events of a memorable afternoon and made the most of their opportunities. Some day we may find Bengalis, both of the landed classes and those who have made their fortunes in commerce and industry, taking the same practical interest in honest racing as do territorial magnates and leaders of industry in other parts of India. Meantime, who shall say that the Bengalis have chosen the

17

inferior part in their devotion to athletics and in particular hockey and football? The prowess of the Bengalis on the playing field has already formed the theme of no little discussion. In the wonderful renaissance of India through which we are passing nothing is more remarkable than this change in the habits and ideals of the rising generation—a change which must produce a new physical race. That is too wide a question to discuss here. Suffice it to say that the Bengalis in their own field are taking their part in the sports which are bringing all races together, and that they were able to enter into the spirit which prompted Their Imperial Majesties to associate themselves with the people's pastimes, knowing well that sport is not an end in itself but a means to an end—the cultivation of physical efficiency, the inculcation of discipline, and the development of the true sporting spirit, which is to strive to win, but to welcome the success of others if they are better men.

January 4.

One of the most pleasant aspects of the Calcutta visit has been the direct and active association of the people with every part of it. Wednesday's races were the occasion of a popular festival, but they were far surpassed by the tattoo and fireworks last night. There is no form of entertainment which gives so much pleasure to so many people as a firework display and the scenes in Calcutta were without parallel in Asia. The maidan between Government House and the Fort was utilised and a dais for the accommodation of Their Imperial Majesties with stands for spectators was erected near the south gate of Government House. But the concourse was so vast that the traffic arrangements completely broke down. All the roads leading to the stands were hopelessly congested, and those who were wending their way to their seats had either to desert their conveyances and proceed afoot or abandon all hope of witnessing the display. As for the people they were present in myriads. No estimate of their number can be other than fallacious, although it is put down at half a million. The crowd stretched in one solid mass from the Red Road to Chowringhee and the people were close packed in all the adjacent roads and away to the Eden Gardens. Even these did not represent the full muster, for all over the maidan were gathered people in knots far away from the tattoo or fireworks, content to see the flights of rockets. Although the traffic arrangements were unequal to the unprecedented strain, things adjusted themselves. It is a remarkable tribute to the general orderliness of the mixed population of the city that at a time when the police had temporarily abdicated they took charge of themselves and with the utmost good humour and patience sorted themselves out.



By Special Permission of The Illustrated London News. *From a Drawing by Mr. S. Begg.*

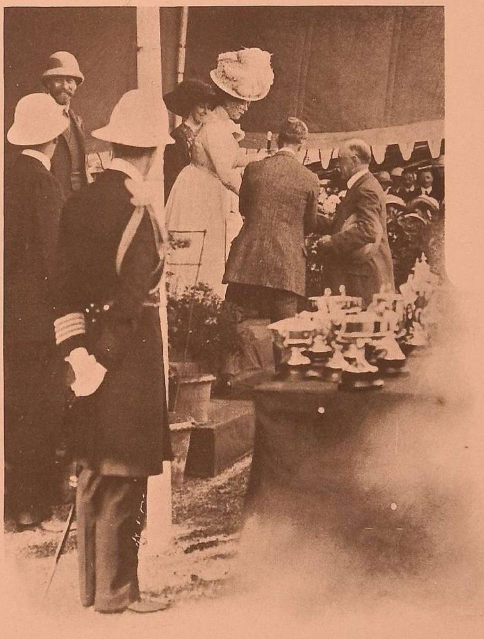
TORCHLIGHT TATTOO ON THE CALCUTTA MAIDAN.

The torchlight evolutions of the tattoo provided an exceedingly pretty spectacle. The musical ride by the 16th Cavalry was also admirably conceived and executed. The final advance over the maidan at a gallop, the sowars waving their torches, furnished a rousing scene. The pyrotechnics were of the best. But when all is said, fireworks and tattoos are much the same all the world over. The inspiring interest in the scene lay in the massed people. Whether they were witnessed close packed in the vicinity of the Royal dais, or on the outskirts of the maidan patiently waiting for each successive flight ot rockets and greeting the starry shower with many *wah*! *wahs*! they were amazing, both in their numbers and their demeanour. Wearing no head-covering in the day time, the Bengali does not offer that delightful ripple of colour which is presented in other parts of India when the people assemble in their multitudes. But the bright shawl which he throws over his shoulder in a fashion suggestive of the Roman toga has not a little grace. To guard against the chilliness of the night the shawls were tightly wrapped over the head, and these groups and knots of men and children—one rarely sees a woman in a Calcutta crowd—swathed to the eyes, squatting on the turf, gazing rapturously at the brightly-lit sky—whilst itinerant vendors of sweetmeats and lemonade passed amongst them hawking their wares with raucous cries, provided an experience which none who witnessed it will easily forget. Still more remarkable was the scene when the last rocket had whistled upward and burst in an irridescent blaze. These hundreds of thousands of people had to find their way to the lanes and bustees on the other side of Chowringhi. They moved thither like a troubled sea. For an hour there was apparently inextricable confusion. The roads were blocked by humanity and by thousands of those matchboxes on wheels drawn by rats which in Calcutta they call third class gharries. But by slow degrees this plait was untwisted and the threads melted away as men and gharries gradually emerged from the mass and hurried off. There was no temper, there was no excitement, there was no serious accident, a remarkable tribute to the capacity of this people to take care of themselves after a fashion in great emergencies, to their peaceful character, and to the spirit of cheerfulness and goodwill which has been engendered by the Royal visit.

Wherever in any country there are two cities on a fairly even basis there you find a certain amount of good-natured rivalry. New York and Chicago, Melbourne and Sydney, Calcutta and Bombay—are not the respective merits of the rival cities the subject of banter wherever their citizens are gathered together? We all know the story of the Bengal *Quai hai* who

ventured on a voyage of discovery to Bombay and returned to recount his adventures in the Bengal Club. "What sort of fellows they in Bombay?" was the query, much as you might question a returned explorer from New Guinea or the Cannibal Islands. "What sort of fellows? Why, what do you think they call a chair? They call a chair a *cursie*." "Do they, the brutes?" was the only comment. The placid arrogance of Upper India towards the Presidencies is now considerably chastened for reasons into which it would be unkind to enter, but the rivalry of the cities is still acute. Bombay boasts its buildings and Calcutta its unsurpassed maidan. Calcutta parades its wealth and splendid social organization; Bombay Back Bay and its Harbour. But the final word always lies with Calcutta when it says:—"Ah! but you have no Tollygunge." That is a clincher. No other city in India has its Tollygunge or even a pale reflection of it. The Adyar Club in Madras, with all its charm of park and river, cannot be mentioned in the same breath with it. There is not a city in India which would not be well content to make large sacrifices for a country club of these attractions, but, alas! in almost all cases it is too late.

To Tollygunge all social Calcutta wended its way this morning for the Horse Show and made holiday. Man could not have asked more pleasant surroundings. The spreading links with their close cut grass and billiard table greens stretch for miles, dotted with fine trees and clumps of bamboo, suggesting as does nothing else in the East the charm of an English park. Although Calcutta is taking to the motor with avidity, it has not thrown off the dominion of the horse. This was a horse show, not a collection of second rate hacks taken from the trap and shown as



Central News.

THE QUEEN PRESENTING PRIZES AT TOLLYGUNGE.

hunters and saddle horses. The turn-outs were as smart as careful selection, paint and trouble could make them. The fours-in-hand were so even that the judges had some difficulty in awarding the palm to the 8th Hussars, and the jumping was jumping, not a series of refusals varied by crashing charges into the brushwood. Luncheon was served at scores of tables under the trees near the old residential club house and tea on the verge of the paddock. Refreshed by lunch the spectators rested under the trees watching the jumping and waiting the arrival of Their Imperial Majesties. The King and Queen arrived by motor soon after three o'clock and received a great welcome not only from the members of the Club but from the inhabitants of these districts, who were not to be overshadowed by Calcutta. They watched the jumping for some time and then Her Majesty was graciously pleased to present the prizes. This was another of those delightful informal engagements, of which the Calcutta programme has been full, when Their Majesties were able to identify themselves completely with the social life and pleasures of their subjects, and appreciation of this consideration was clearly marked by the ovation which speeded their departure.

Before they left for Tollygunge the King and Queen visited the Indian Museum, which is one of the sights of Chowringhi. His Majesty proceeded thither by way of the Victoria Memorial, the foundation stone of which he laid six years ago. When he sees the extremely leisurely progress of institutions with whose inception he was associated, like the Victoria Memorial and the Prince of Wales' Museum, His Majesty must conclude that unhurried methods are not confined to the oriental. But the memorial is at last assuming tangible proportions, for masses of brickwork are rising above the maidan near Alipore Gaol and skeleton towers show where the higher superstructure will stand. From here the King proceeded to the Museum, where the Queen was paying a second visit. He was particularly interested in the growing collection of relics of the Victorian epoch, which was pregnant of such good for India, and which will have honoured place in the Memorial. In the evening Her Majesty held her first Court in India when between three and four hundred presentations were made.

By Special Permission of The Illustrated London News. *From a Drawing by Mr. S. Begg.*

HER MAJESTY'S FIRST COURT AT CALCUTTA.

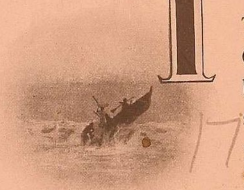
His Highness the Maharajah of Durbhanga, K.C.I.E.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Pageant.

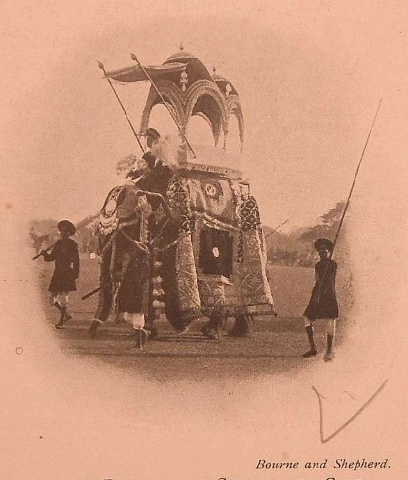
THE GREAT DAY IN CALCUTTA.—SUGGESTIONS FOR THE COMMEMORATION OF THE ROYAL VISIT.—DIFFICULTIES OF THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—A PAGEANT ABANDONED AND PROCESSIONS SUBSTITUTED.—HISTORIC SIGNIFICANCE OF THE NOWROZ AND THE DASHARA.—WONDERFUL BARBARIC SPECTACLE ON THE MAIDAN.—THE KING AMONGST HIS INDIAN PEOPLE.—RECEPTION OF THE CALCUTTA UNIVERSITY.—VINDICATION OF HIGHER EDUCATION.—A MESSAGE OF HOPE.—EXTRAORDINARY EFFECT OF THE MESSAGE.—THE INDIAN GRAND NATIONAL.—DEPARTURE FROM CALCUTTA.—REFLECTIONS ON THE VISIT.—THE IMMENSE IMPORTANCE OF THE CROWN IN THE POLITY OF INDIA.—PERSONAL TIES BETWEEN THE KING AND QUEEN AND INDIA.

January 5.



THIS was in all essential respects the culminating day of the Royal visit to Calcutta. When the visit of Their Imperial Majesties was announced the citizens of Calcutta looked around to see how it could most fittingly be commemorated. With the memories of pageant summer in England still fresh, they fastened upon a pageant which should illustrate a series of striking scenes in Indian history. It is impossible not to sympathise with the Reception Committee in the difficulties which they encountered. Questions of precedence arose and had to be delicately handled. When the scenes of the pageant came to be considered it was found impossible to arrange any which did not offend some susceptibilities either racial or religious. So the idea of a pageant in the true sense of the term had to be abandoned and a procession substituted. Whilst this took from the representation the movement and the historic interest which are the soul of a pageant, still it offended none, and it provided the groundwork for a wonderful massing of colour and of barbaric interest. On these principles the pageant-master, Mr. Frank Lascelles, and his most zealous assistants set to work, and all Calcutta has been agog for weeks past to see what they would produce. They were not disappointed.

The processions chosen were of two characters, Hindu and Mahomedan. The Mussulman was the Nowroz which is familiar to all Parsis under the name of their New Year's festival. The festival claims great antiquity, dating back to the days of Jamshed of the seven-ringed cup who is said to have fixed the Persian calendar ordaining that the New Year should begin on the first day of the month of Farwardin, which usually falls on the 20th or 21st March as the sun enters Aries. The first public celebration of the festival was on the state entry of Jamshed into his newly-founded city of Persepolis. Whilst dating back to these remote dates the Nowroz procession has a continuous historic interest. It was revived by Akbar between 1556 and 1586. It was established in Bengal by the Nawab Nazim Shuja Khan of Murshidabad, who governed the province on behalf of the Moghul Emperors from 1704 to 1725, and it has been maintained ever since. Apart from this great and continuous historic chain the Nowroz has a religious side too, for in later times it has come to be called by the Shiahs the Id-i-Khilafat, or festival of succession, in honour of the prophet's son-in-law Ali who succeeded to the Khalifate on this day. From this it will be seen that no better selection could have been made of a procession directly associated with the Islamic faith and Mahomedan power in India. It had an interest for the Parsis too who find in the Nowroz one of their most cherished holidays. The form of procession finally chosen was an exact replica in all details of those held by the Nawab Humayun Jah a century ago.



Bourne and Shepherd.

HOWDAH AND TRAPPINGS OF CRIMSON AND GOLD

The Hindu procession was the more familiar one connected with the celebration of the Dashara. Various legends centre round the traditions of the Dashara festival, but all are connected with the victory of Rama over the King of the Demons, Ravana the ten-headed and twenty-armed, and the reunion of Rama with his wife Sita. The celebration of the Dashara to-day had a very happy significance when the King-pacificator was in the city. The festival is regarded as the occasion for the happy reunion

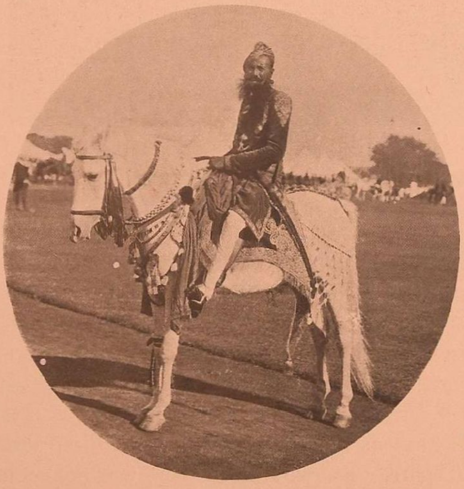
of both friends and enemies, for the sinking of differences and for universal reconciliation. The custom of embracing between friends in Bengal is in remembrance of these events. The visit of the King has been the occasion for the most complete sinking of differences and reconciliation ever known in Bengal and was, therefore, wisely linked with the Hindu season of goodwill. The Nowroz procession was homogeneous and was entirely furnished by the Nawab Bahadur of Murshidabad. The Dashara procession, on the other hand, was based on the practice of the whole of India. It was strictly in accordance with tradition and, thanks to the willing co-operation ot the Hindu Princes and Chiefs, contained the pick of thirty *toshakhanas*

Central News.

STANDARD BEARERS IN GORGEOUS LIVERIES.

This was the frame, the limning of the picture was the occasion for another of the gigantic assemblages of humanity which have been the distinguishing feature of the Calcutta visit. The theatre of the pageant was the maidan, where the crescent-shaped amphitheatre provided shelter for the selected guests and a great rectangle was kept clear by a stout bamboo fence. But although the display was not timed to begin until half past two o'clock, the morning was scarcely warm before the alleys and bustees disgorged their thousands and tens of thousands anxious to take up positions either round the enclosure or along the line of route. By two o'clock there was not room to squeeze in the traditional sardine and it was almost pathetic to notice

large numbers seated on the racecourse where they could not hope to see either the pageant or even the Royal procession, yet perhaps they felt that they had some part in this wonderful day even on the outskirts of the fete. This was the position when His Excellency the Governor-General and Lady Hardinge arrived escorted by the scarlet Bodyguard. Soon afterwards a roar of cheering announced that Their Imperial Majesties were approaching and to this sustained accompaniment the Royal procession swept on to the ground, a glittering cavalcade of Hussars and Indian cavalry with the King and Queen in a carriage and four. The band played the National Anthem, the guard-of-honour presented arms, and having been received by the Nawab of Murshidabad and the Maharajah of Burdwan and others prominently associated with the reception arrangements, Their Imperial Majesties took their seats on the dais. There was one feature of the short procession from the carriage to the dais which demands attention. Sir Prodyot Coomar Tagore and Maharajah Jagdindra Nath Roy of Nattore held the State umbrellas behind the King and Queen and the Maharaj Kumar of Mourbhanj and the Murshidzada of Murshidabad held the *mourchils* behind the State chairs, the *mourchils* being the trumpet-shaped insignia of gold and peacocks' feathers which are pointed at intervals to show the populace which is the King and the Queen. The Nawab of Murshidabad was now presented and he offered, on behalf of the people of Bengal, Behar, Orissa and Eastern Bengal and Assam, a *peshkush* of a hundred and one gold mohurs on a *thali*, which tribute was touched and remitted. The representatives of the Reception Committee were now presented. This completed the preliminaries and the way was made clear for the pageant.



Ernest Brooks.

A PICTURESQUE UNIT.

The scene which followed, whilst familiar in some of its components to those acquainted with the ceremonial of Native States, was a wonderful display of barbaric splendour and colour. A flourish of trumpets sounded; at this signal an Indian band composed of a hundred musicians clad in blue and silver advanced

and took their place in front of the dais whence the plaintive strains of Indian music in the minor key accompanied the two processions. This band was equipped and trained under the supervision of the Maharajah Bahadur Tagore and many of the instruments employed were specially made from ancient models. Followed the weird Orissa paiks who later performed their traditional dance. The paiks are the relics of the ancient yeomanry of Orissa, and although as a military force they have ceased to exist, they are used in Orissa nowadays to guard the palace and the treasury, occupying their posts hereditarily and being remunerated by grants of land. The paiks present to-day came from the State of the Maharajah of Mourbhanj. It seems incongruous to associate the name of yeomen with half-naked swordsmen wearing aigretted turbans, short jackets of blue and green and dhoties of yellow,

Central News.

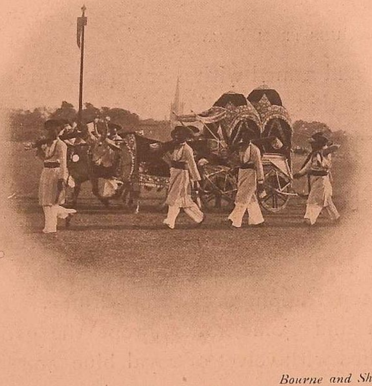
CAMELS WITH SWIVEL GUNS FROM BENARES.

their bare limbs smeared with ashes, and armed with a broad straight sword and square shield; but there is evidence that the paiks existed from ancient times and until the advent of the British in 1803 played an important part in the military system of Orissa. They supplied a touch almost of savagery as they joined the band and waited for their share in the entertainment.

Who can do justice in mere words to the extraordinary richness and colour of an Indian procession on the ancient model? There were horses and camels with scarlet and green trappings carrying drums. There were regal elephants whose crimson and gold cloths swept the ground, carrying howdahs of beaten gold panelled with velvet of royal blue and royal red; there were great flags in green and white held aloft, waving standards,

spearmen, axemen, swordbearers, with conchmen raising weired—shall we say, melodies?—and trumpeters with such huge bell-shaped instruments that occasional blasts taxed their full strength. Perhaps a few of the spectators were aware that the posse of sepoys in flat hats and white trousers carrying matchlocks were identical in uniform with the men who fought against Clive at Plassey and who may have carried identical weapons. Exquisite carriages of silver and velvet were drawn by gaily caprisoned bullocks and tanjams were there of every shape. Worthily as it began the procession closed more worthily still. Fifteen elephants strode by with the unsurpassed dignity which belongs to those regal beasts, exquisitely caprisoned, and the last two were charity or *bhela* elephants, so called because money is thrown from them to the *fakirs* and the *fakirs* followed with a sheet in which to catch the pice.

The Dashara procession was in essentials a replica of the Nowroz, but the trappings of the elephants were of wonderful richness, the cloth of gold itself representing a fortune. It was headed by a titanic beast from Cooch Behar whose golden hangings and trailing earrings themselves would have raised any ceremony from the commonplace. The dancing horses from Dhar and Kishengarh pranced right joyously and passed the Royal dais on their hind legs and the great elephant carriages were indeed relics of a bygone age. The spectacle too had now assumed its richest form. The Nowroz procession having passed turned in order to assume its place in line for the final advance. So we had the oriental splendour of the Dashara in front, behind it the glittering magnificence of the Nowroz procession set against the serried ranks of the people assembled to witness the tamasha and the fine buildings of Chowringhi. All this was seen under a cloudless azure sky on a terrain where the green was just turning yellow and broken by fine trees. The combination of colour itself was superb, the cobalt and crimson, the chrome and the green all uniting as they can combine only under an Indian sun into a perfect *mise en scène*, moving, glittering, flashing, as no kaleidoscope could. It was the



Bourne and Shepherd.

MURSHIDABAD PALANQUIN.

Central News.

THE DANCE OF THE ORISSA PAIKS.

crowning scene of the pageant, transcending by its movement even the final array when the two processions formed up in line, the elephants in the centre, a vivid and scintillating streak, an irridescent shaft of colour splashing across the maidan.

There was a pause. The irregular roll of drums broke out and the paiks dashed forward to perform their historic dance. But this dance baffles description as completely as the colour of the processions. The opening movements were restrained, a combination of the German goose step with a hop and a skip. Soon the pace grew quicker and quicker, the dancers postured and gyrated, now they suggested an imitation of the Empire ballet, then a revival of the war dance. Sword clashed on sword, shield met shield,

Bourne and Shepherd

ELEPHANTS WITH TRAPPINGS OF CLOTH OF GOLD.

as the dancers engaged, then leapt apart, advancing and retiring, posing, then breaking into renewed activity. No doubt there is meaning in these movements or was meaning when they were designed although it may have been lost, but to the spectator it was not obvious. Nevertheless the dance was spirited to a degree rare in the Orient, the movements were well concerted and it was not too long. If the dance had been far less vigorous and graceful—many of the participants would have qualified for place in the Russian ballet—it would have been made attractive by its historic interest and the weird costumes of the performers. When the drums were silent the Indian band struck up the National Anthem, and

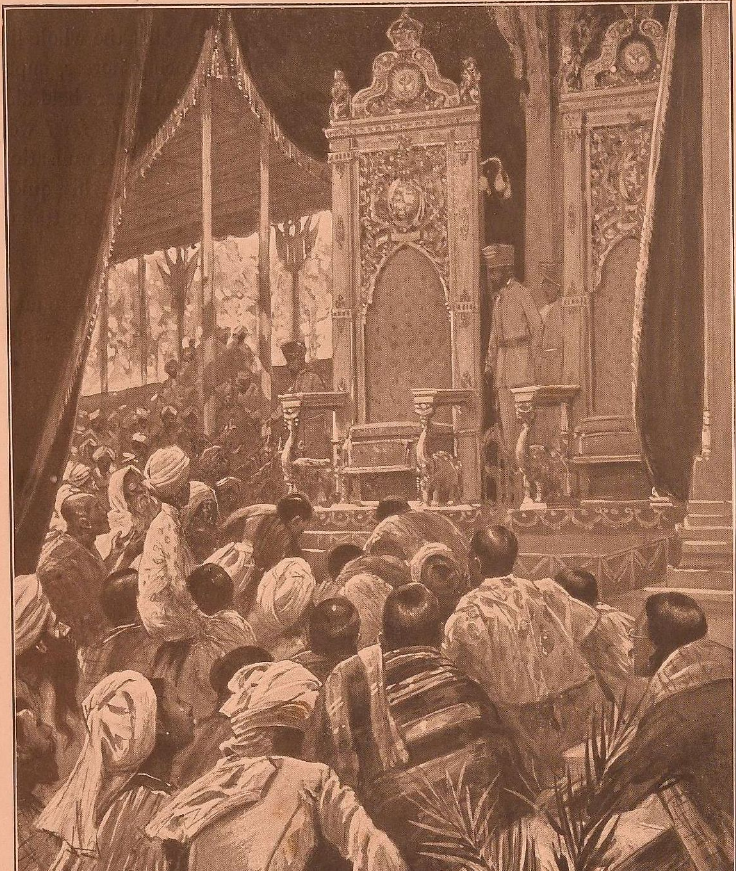
the spectators having realised what it was, they stood whilst the whole line advanced, a quivering array of shuffling elephants, prancing horses, supercilious camels and gaily clad men, with banners waving and spears held aloft until it neared the dais, where shouts of *Raja ke jai! Raja ke jai!* were raised and repeated. So closed the pageant, a triumph of organisation, a feast of colour, and a revival of the dead centuries which in this quick-changing country of ours will soon be beyond recall and which Calcutta and those who have sought its hospitality will never forget.

The pageant was memorable, yet the scenes which followed were more memorable still. As at Delhi, as soon as Their Majesties had left the people

Central News

BAN-RISHANS IN THE NOWROZ PROCESSION.

moved forward in thousands to prostrate themselves before the thrones. Then with the consideration for their humbler subjects which distinguishes their every action, the King and Queen arranged to drive right round the enclosure on leaving the entertainment so as to come into intimate contact with those who, from the nature of the situation, could not gather more than a very distant view of the Royal dais. There was no police *bundobast* beyond that which was arranged during the pageant. Their Majesties were attended by only a small mounted escort. In this fashion they drove round the enclosure within a few feet of the close-packed spectators drawn from the humblest part of the native town. The Bengalis seemed at



By Special Permission of The Illustrated London News. *From a Drawing by Mr. S. Begg.*

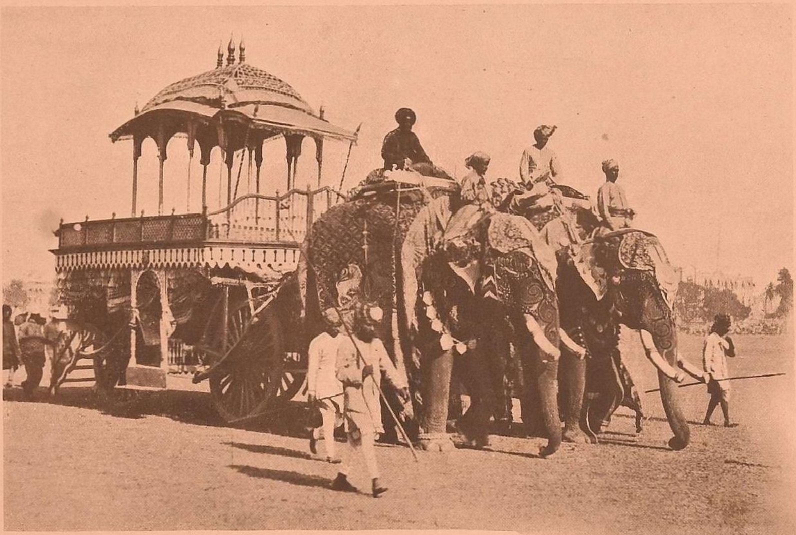
DOING "PUJA" BEFORE THE CALÇUTTA THRONES.

once to realise that the King and Queen were coming freely amongst them, trusting themselves implicitly to their Indian subjects. They responded to the appeal instantaneously. The Royal carriage was received with a roar of welcome, and in this there was no break whilst the horses slowly paced round the slight barrier. Some will tell you that the Bengalis do not cheer, however pleased they may be. Let that never be said after to-day. There was cheering, good honest cheering from the heart, there were shouts of *Raja ke jai*. Everything that could be waved aloft was held as high as possible; every conceivable manifestation of sheer delight at this mark of confidence and sympathy from Their Imperial Majesties was betrayed. When the circuit was well nigh complete the seething mob broke across the maidan and swept, an irresistible stream, to the last stage of the progress. There the King and Queen, almost unescorted, passed through crowds as thick as sand on the seashore, and were in just as close contact with them as they are with their English subjects on a progress through London. Yet they met on every hand respect and consideration dominated by an enthusiasm so real and genuine that none could doubt that here indeed were the King and Queen amongst their own people. Many times has it been said that the Calcutta visit is a people's festival. To-day that distinguishing feature was more than ever manifest. All estimates of the numbers of the crowd must be wide of the mark, but its magnitude may be gleaned from the fact that when the people swept across the maidan they raised such a dust that the sun was temporarily obscured in a yellow fog. When we remember that the visit of Their Majesties to Calcutta was regarded as a dangerous risk by many whose opinions are entitled to respect, this unparalleled manifestation of popular loyalty, affection and gratitude, must be esteemed the most significant episode of the Royal visit. It shows to even the most confirmed doubter that deep down in their hearts the Indian people, and not least the Bengali people, entertain profound loyalty and veneration for the Crown, and that King George and Queen Mary by their unfailing sympathy have drawn these strong currents to themselves—not only as successors to Victoria of blessed memory, but by virtue of their own fine and engaging personalities.

January 7.

These days have been rather less crowded with official engagements than those which immediately preceded them. But they have not been less active ones for Their Imperial Majesties, who have lost no opportunities of coming into contact with the various activities of the city. On Friday morning, for instance, the King and Queen steamed quietly down the river to visit the Belvedere Jute Mills

under the auspices of Sir David Yule. They went carefully through all the stages of manufacture, first examining the raw jute, then the various stages by which it is oiled and carded, spun and woven. Gradually, as the inspection of the mill proceeded, the work-people followed Their Imperial Majesties, intensely interested but equally well behaved spectators of the event. Just as the Royal party was leaving, a gorgeously apparelled little Marwari girl came forward and on behalf of Sir David Yule presented a bouquet to the Queen.



Central News.

THE GREAT RATH, OR ELEPHANT CHARIOT.

Her Majesty took the kindliest interest in the children who were grouped near her. The graciousness of the King and Queen was so appreciated that a ripple of cheering passed up the banks of the great river as their launch returned. It was, indeed, a happy thought which induced Their Imperial Majesties to come into this close personal touch with one of the great manufacturing industries which are transforming the economic conditions of India, and to see for themselves what are the conditions under which the staple manufacture of Calcutta and one of the principal sources of its wealth is carried on.

Then on Saturday morning Her Imperial Majesty paid a series of visits to some of the principal philanthropic institutions of Calcutta. The first of these was to the Young Women's Christian Association, whose good work in every large town in India, especially in finding homes for girls, is so well known that it needs no bush. Here the Queen saw the arrangements that are made for the social work of the Association, as well as its valuable training side with its classes in cookery, needlework, shorthand and typewriting. Her Majesty announced her intention of contributing a generous donation of Rs. 5,000 toward the provision of a recreation ground for the Association, and in commemoration of the Royal visit the Maharani of Mourbhanj gave Rs. 1,500 to the building fund. Other donations were announced, so that this practical demonstration of Royal sympathy and interest had immediate results. From the Y. W. C. A. Her Majesty proceeded to the fine General Hospital, then to the Prince of Wales Hospital and the Medical College Hospital. Then in the afternoon the King and Queen motored to the St. Vincent Home, in the ground of which are the St. Catharine's Hospital for Incurables and the St. Paul's Nursery for little boys. Here Their Imperial Majesties evinced the liveliest interest in the loving care which is taken in these little ones by the Sisters, and their visit will never be forgotten in this home of devoted service. In other ways the charities of Calcutta will benefit materially from the Royal visit. The Raja Bahadur of Pitampur, in the district of Birbhum, placed Rs. 50,000 at the disposal of the Queen and this was supplemented by Rs. 20,000, the rent of the stands on the maidan received by the Bengal Government. This has been distributed amongst various institutions in the city and neighbourhood.

At Government House on Saturday morning His Majesty received a deputation and made a speech which will strike a more responsive note in India than anything which has been done since the momentous announcement at Delhi. When His Majesty was in Calcutta as Prince of Wales he attended a special convocation of the University and was enrolled on its books as Doctor of Laws *honoris causa*. The King was not able to visit the Senate House on this occasion, but he received the Fellows, headed by the Vice-Chancellor, Sir Ashutosh Mukerji, together with several hundred graduates, including three ladies, and many representatives of Calcutta educational institutions. His Excellency the Governor-General was present in the capacity of Chancellor of the Calcutta University and introduced Sir Ashutosh Mukerji, who read the address. This, after welcoming Their Imperial Majesties, referred to the inestimable advantages and blessings for which India is indebted to its connection with Great Britain, particularly the priceless treasures of modern Western

knowledge and culture, literature and science. The address gave expression to feelings of gratitude to Providence for the kind dispensation which had tied the fates of India to those of the Western country, and to the rulers who initiated and adhered to the far-sighted and sympathetic policy of public instruction and education through the beneficent action of which the light of modern knowledge was spreading through the whole length and breadth of India. The address, after referring to the duties and responsibilities of Indian Universities, concluded as follows :—"They realize that it is their duty not only to promote and foster, but also to guide and control, the country's advance on the paths of enlightenment and knowledge and to provide safeguards, as far as it is in their power, so that the enthusiasm which the sudden widening of the intellectual horizon is apt to engender in youthful minds may not tend to impair or weaken those great conservative forces without the constant silent action of which no nation can achieve true greatness and well-being, the forces of respect for order, reverence for law and good custom, and loyalty to established authority."

To this His Majesty made the following reply :—

I recall with pleasure the occasion on which six years ago I received from the University of Calcutta the Honorary Degree of a Doctor of Law, and I am glad to have the opportunity to-day of showing my deep and earnest interest in the higher education of India.

It is to the Universities of India that I look to assist in that gradual union and fusion of the culture and aspiration of Europeans and Indians on which the future well-being of India so greatly depends. I have watched with sympathy the measures that from time to time have been taken by the Universities of India to extend the scope and raise the standards of instruction.

Much remains to be done. No University is nowadays complete unless it is equipped with teaching faculties in all the more important branches of the sciences and the arts, and unless it provides ample opportunities for research. You have to conserve the ancient learning and simultaneously to push forward Western science. You have also to build up character, without which learning is of little value.

You say that you recognise your great responsibilities. I bid you God-speed in the work that is before you. Let your ideals be

high and your efforts to pursue them unceasing, and under Providence you will succeed.

Six years ago I sent from England to India a message of sympathy. To-day, in India, I give to India the watchword of hope. On every side I trace the signs and stirrings of new life. Education has given you hope and through better and higher education you will build up higher and better hopes.

The announcement was made at Delhi by my command that my Governor-General in Council will allot large sums for the expansion and improvement of education in India. It is my wish that there may be spread over the land a network of schools and colleges from which will go forth many loyal and useful citizens, able to hold their own in industries and agriculture and all the vocations in life, and it is my wish, too, that the homes of my Indian subjects may be brightened and their labour sweetened by the spread of knowledge, with all that follows in its train, a higher level of thought, of comfort and of health. It is through education that my wish will be fulfilled, and the cause of education in India will ever be very close to my heart.

It is gratifying to me to be assured of your devotion to myself and to my House, of your desire to strengthen the bonds of union between Great Britain and India and of your appreciation of the advantages which you enjoy under British rule. I thank you for your loyal and dutiful address.

Nothing could have been more felicitous than the terms of His Majesty's speech. We live in days when the Indian educational system has come in for severe criticism, and those who talk and write but do not think have attributed to education defects, which if they exist at all, lie in the methods not in the principle. Now Indians are very jealous of higher education and all it has accomplished for their land. Nothing has given more offence than the foolish maligning of the products of the educational system, which after all was set up and controlled by the Government. His Majesty's frank announcement that "it is to the Universities of India that I look to assist in that gradual union and fusion of the culture and aspirations of Europeans and Indians on which the future of India so greatly depends," will go far to restore confidence in the educational ideals of England in India and will give fresh stimulus to genuine University reform. So too with his wise commendation of the teaching facul-

Central News.

FEEDING THE POOR OF CALCUTTA IN HONOUR OF THE ROYAL VISIT.

ties, in which our Universities are notoriously weak, and the study of the sciences, in which only the beginnings of real work are now discernible. But far transcending this, important as it is, was the clarion call of confidence and hope. "I bid you God-speed in the work that is before you. Let your ideas be high and your efforts to pursue them unceasing, and under Providence you will succeed. To-day in India I give to India the watchword of hope. On every side I trace the signs and stirrings of new life. Education has given you hope and through better and higher education you will build up higher and better hopes." That was just the note which needed to be struck. India has been passing through troublous times, when men have seen as through a class darkly. Perturbed, and naturally perturbed, by the sinister evidences of unrest, they have failed to realise that unrest on its healthy side is evidence of progress. A wave of unreasoning pessimism passed over the land. That has been lightened to some extent, but there are too many in this country inclined to be so troubled with regard to the distant future that they cannot ponder the path at their feet and look straight on. Now the coming of the King and Queen and the influence they have exercised have produced a wonderful and pacifying influence. The outlook is more tranquil than it has been for nearly a decade. The spirit of the day needed to be crystallised. His Majesty has embodied it in our new watchword, hope. That is to be the oriflamme of India in the pregnant days that are before us. An incident will illustrate the extraordinary effect produced by the King's bold and statesmanlike message. Several of the members of the deputation were so affected that they burst into tears. One was heard to exclaim "There can be no more anarchy now."

It was, indeed, a change from the serene academic atmosphere of the University deputation to the Tollygunge steeplechase course in the afternoon, when the King and Queen were present to witness the race for the Indian Grand National. This was another of those great social and popular engagements which are encountered only in Calcutta. When it is mentioned that racing began at half past twelve o'clock, and was broken for lunch, the mildness of the climate here will be recognised. And the crowd was enormous. Over eight hundred motors alone were at Tollygunge, and miscellaneous vehicles and those who proceeded by tram were without number. Steeplechasing is said to be on the decline in Calcutta and all sorts of proposals are being advanced to revive an interest in it. However, true this may be of owners, there can be no doubt of its popularity with the spectators and the whole population being in carnival spirit the meeting was enjoyed to the full. Their Majesties saw True Love, a chestnut English mare owned by Messrs. Norton and Das, win by a short head from the Chief

of Manavadar's Real, with Captain Miles' Idle third. They remained until the penultimate race, their departure, like their arrival, being the signal for a great burst of popular enthusiasm.

But these events in the popular imagination were but the prelude to the illumination glories of the evening. As soon as the sun went down, and it sets early at this season, the city sprang into flame. The enormous size of Calcutta and its wealth of open space give the illuminator a scope for variety which does not obtain in lesser cities and nobly the city responded to these opportunities. First there was the maidan. The soaring Ochterlony monument was spirally wreathed with light, crowned with a ruby crown and banded with incandescence. It stood, a pillar of lambent frame dominating its surroundings. The trees in the Red Road glowed with Chinese lanterns and as the evening was one of breathless stillness these mellow colours were undisturbed. This scheme of decoration was carried into the Eden Gardens, which was a fairyland of dainty illumination. Then there was Chowringhi. The fine buildings which front the maidan were etched with fire from the Army and Navy Stores to the junction with Esplanade Road, and thence along the Esplanade to Government House. The scheme adopted by the Bengal Club of red and white was particularly effective, and the vast bulk of the Indian Museum, outlined in sea green, formed a striking contrast to the blues and reds and the rather hard brilliance of the electric light. But the illumination scheme reached its apogee in Dalhousie Square. There were space and contrast. Writers' Buildings, the Telegraph Office, the Royal and the Standard Insurance Offices, with the fine proportions of the Post Office ringed with crimson light, flamed against the inky sky and were reflected in the still waters of the tank. In Clive Street and Court House Street the massive buildings which are giving a new dignity to Calcutta were a blaze of light and colour and the crowd could never tire of gazing

Bourne and Shepherd.

THE QUEEN'S PAGES.

Bourne and Shepherd.

DALHOUSIE SQUARE, CALCUTTA, ON ILLUMINATION NIGHT.

at the premises of the East Indian Railway Company, where the outline of a locomotive traced in light, the wheels slowly revolving, formed a fascinating picture. In the river the ships were dressed in light, the flagship Highflyer being conspicuous, whilst the formal outlines of Howrah Station were traced in flickering fairy lights. In many parts of the town private houses were bright with fairy lamps and electric globes, whilst in the distance Fort William stood forth, a soft mass of colours. It was a triumph of illumination and not the least pleasing feature of the scheme lay in the fact that, whilst the Government had done their share, it owed its chief success to the co-operation of the citizens on a generous scale.

The city gave itself up to the enjoyment of this entrancing spectacle. From six o'clock to the small hours of the morning every road along the illumination route was one mass of vehicles and pedestrians. The block of traffic was hopeless and unending, and it seemed as if those who had set out as soon as the shadows began to fall in must have been hemmed in Chowringhi hours later. This was, moreover, an occasion when the women and children had a part in the tamasha denied them on other occasions, and it was pleasant to see soft and young faces under the artificial light enjoying with transports of pleasure the novelty and wonder of the scene. Amusing stories are told of those who were rash enough to accept dinner engagements beyond walking distance. They found that their motor, or their carriage, as the case might be—for both were on the same level—had advanced only a few hundred yards in an hour or so, and they had either to proceed to their destinations on foot or abandon the hope of fulfilling their engagements and be prepared to face the indignation of their hostesses in the morning.

Their Imperial Majesties passed to-day quietly at the Governor-General's sylvan retreat at Barrackpore, returning to Government House in the evening.

January 8.

To-day Their Imperial Majesties the King Emperor and the Queen Empress left Calcutta with the pomp and circumstance with which they arrived. Troops, both Infantry and Cavalry, lined the route from Government House through the Red Road and the Ellenborough Course to Prinsep's Ghat. They were escorted by a great cavalcade of horse and guns, Volunteers and the scarlet Bodyguard. They drove through lines of close packed spectators and *purdanashin* women in special stands, who cheered lustily as the Royal procession passed, waved aloft their handkerchiefs and shawls, and cried from the heart *Raja ke jai.*

Having bidden farewell to the Government of India in the stately home of the Governor-General, they were met by Bengal in the amphitheatre at Prinsep's Ghat. There the Bengal Legislative Council presented an address, to which His Imperial Majesty, speaking with the sincerity and earnestness which lend dignity to his most formal speeches, expressed the delight which the reception in Calcutta had given to himself and the Queen and what a treasured memory it would form for themselves and for their successors.

His Imperial Majesty said :—

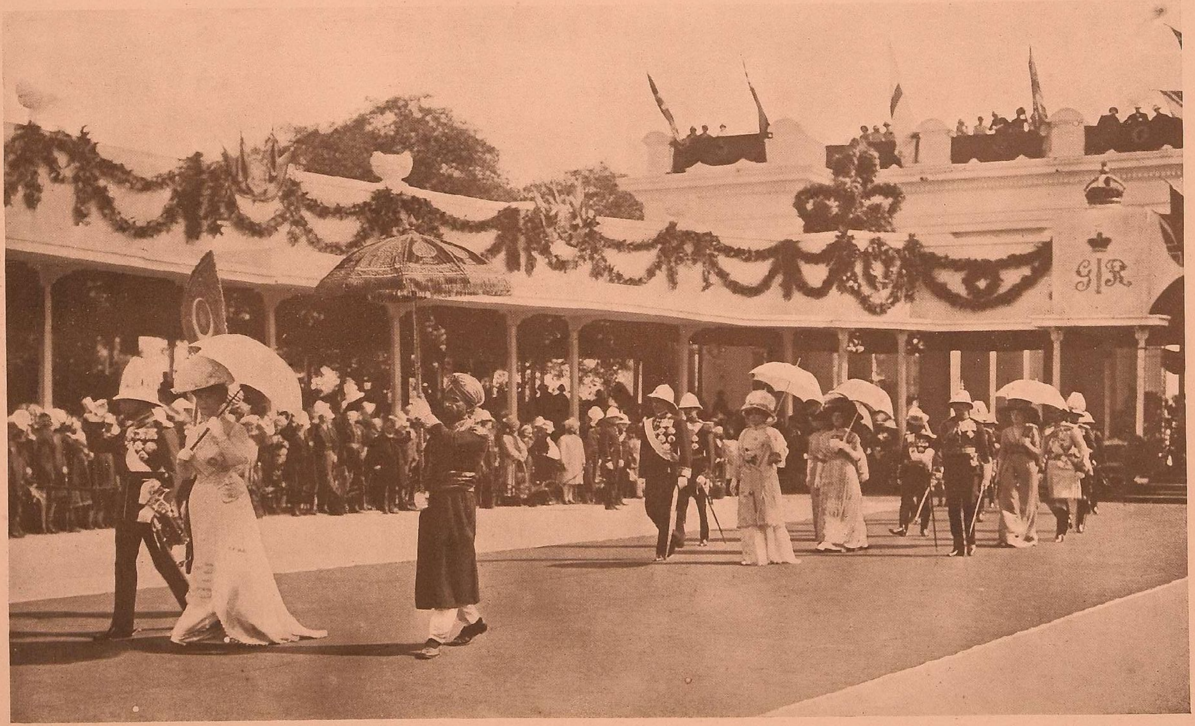
The Queen Empress and I are deeply moved by the words of your address, and they are no empty words. They have been amply and visibly proved by the enthusiastic reception accorded to us on our arrival here and no less by the affectionate demonstrations with which we have been greeted everywhere and by all classes in Calcutta and its surrounding neighbourhood. For the remainder of our lives we shall remember with feelings of pride and emotion the stirring experience of these past eight days. We shall recall the warm hearted greeting extended to us on our arrival in your capital and the sight of those patient and sympathetic multitudes which had assembled from all parts of the Province to testify their loyalty and devotion to my Throne and Person. And I am gratified by the assurances given in your address that these outward proofs of allegiance and affection reflect the general sentiments of your fellow subjects throughout the length and breadth of North-Eastern India.

Nor shall we forget the striking scenes and brilliant displays which have been so successfully organized and carried out to celebrate our visit.

The people of Bengal offer us as a farewell gift their "overflowing love and gratitude." Rest assured that the Queen Empress and I could ask for nothing more precious to us and to our children : we take it back to them to be cherished by them as a priceless heirloom. Our hearts are too full to express adequately the gratitude for all you have done to welcome us and to make us at home amongst you. In bidding you farewell the Queen Empress and I fervently pray that all my subjects in Bengal of whatever race and creed, united by the ties of sympathy and brotherly love, may under Divine guidance ever strive towards the advancement of their common happiness, contentment and general well-being.

Then the final leave-takings were said. Bowing graciously and evidently moved by the finality of the occasion, Their Imperial Majesties passed down the central aisle and into the Royal barge Howrah, which was waiting to convey them to the station. As they left there was an eloquent and impressive scene. The Indian gentlemen present represented the elect of Bengal. They crowded round the steps of the Ghat anxious that they might be amongst the last to speed the gracious King and Queen, who have touched the hearts of this people as they have not been touched in the memory of man, indeed in history. Then the paddle-wheels of the Howrah began slowly to beat the muddy waters of the Hughli. The Royal barge swung from her moorings, and piloted by the graceful Waterwitch and escorted by six of the dapper little ferry-boats which link the two banks of the river, the Howrah forged her way against the full strength of the ebbing tide. Cheer upon cheer broke from those assembled at the Ghat, and the Indians present paid to His Imperial Majesty every form of homage which Oriental custom prescribes. Then commenced the stately procession on the mother of rivers, which is the commercial life-blood of Calcutta, whilst the guns of the flagship Highflyer roared out the Royal salute. Along the banks of the river every ghat and standing place was crowded with variegated spectators, the shipping was dressed, and to the accompaniment of sustained cheering and the waving of anything which could be held aloft, the water procession was continued to Howrah. There the King and Queen were greeted by the local officials and entered the train which will carry them along the Bengal-Nagpur route, first to the capital of the Central Provinces and then to Bombay.

The Calcutta visit is over. The Royal progress through India is now in its penultimate stage. What lesson are we to draw from these crowded hours and wondrous days? Surely we must first hark back and recall the state of mind with which India first received the announcement of the Royal visit and later the news that eight days would be passed in Calcutta. It is not correct to say that, whilst every thoughtful person appreciated the immense significance of the Royal visit and its importance as indicating the full partnership of the Indian Empire, there was at the back of everyone's mind a certain vague apprehension for the King's safety. The anarchical movement is not dead in India ; it sleepeth. Let me, however, be clearly understood. Few questioned the genuine loyalty of the mass of the people of India, or their warm attachment to the Royal House of England. None were so foolish as to associate the anarchical movement with the mass of the population. But those who gave serious thought to the question realized that the sentiments of



Ernest Brooks

FAREWELL TO CALCUTTA: THEIR MAJESTIES LEAVING THE AMPHITHEATRE.

the millions might be outraged by the insane act of an individual and that against the demented fanatic, who is prepared to be slain so that he may slay, the finest police precautions in the world are impotent. Well, here in Calcutta the King and Queen have moved freely amongst the populace with no more restraint than would have been adopted in a progress through London. It is violating no confidence to say that Their Imperial Majesties' determination to come into intimate contact with their Indian subjects has been the cause of no little apprehension to the police officers, who have discharged a difficult task with consummate ability. Not, again, that they doubted the mass, but because they had to take account of the individual fanatic or rascal. And what has been the result? From first to last there has not been a single untoward incident. Their Imperial Majesties have been received with perfect respect and frantic loyalty.

Then we have to remember that the King's arrival in Calcutta was heralded by a great and significant demonstration of kingly power. The King had himself announced in Durbar at Delhi his determination to change his capital from Calcutta to the historic Hindu and Mahomedan city on the banks of the Jumna and to modify the administrative division of Bengal to meet the sentiments of the Bengali-speaking people. There are two sides to this announcement. We shall hear much in the days before us of the constitutional aspect of the methods adopted and of the position of the Mahomedan community in the re-constituted Bengal. The voice of controversy has been hushed out of respect to the presence of the King, but it has not been silenced. Nevertheless, the fact remains that it was a very striking manifestation of kingly authority and that the measures it promulgated were immediately popular with the majority of the Bengali-speaking people. If anything were needed to revive confidence in the power and sympathy of the Crown it was supplied when at the close of the Durbar the King made the announcement that has kept India talking ever since.

But behind these general principles there lies a great personal force. When the King came to India as Prince of Wales he came as the grandson of Queen Victoria. It was the great Queen who was always associated in the Indian mind with the idea of monarchy. In that long progress through India, the Prince of Wales drew in large measure to himself the strong threads attaching India to the Throne. Now the King has converted those threads into ropes of steel. This he has accomplished by a personal charm of manner which is irresistible. This he has done by a sympathy which has touched the heart of his emotional people of Bengal with marvellous effect. Indeed, if we

look back on the sidelights of the King's visit, it is to find the full outpouring of that tact which can come only from the truly sympathetic heart. The modification of the partition converted a loyal welcome into a whole-hearted greeting. Then at the moment of landing, the King spoke those wise words which have taken the sting of bitterness out of the change of capital. The people have loved to see the gorgeous folds of the Royal Standard spread from Government House as a sign that the King is in their midst. They have rejoiced to know that he took his daily rides on the maidan. They have treasured every episode illustrating his keen interest in the welfare of his Indian people. They have been placed on their honour by the freedom with which he has insisted on moving freely amongst them.

Whenever Bengalis are gathered together, there are retailed stories illustrative of the wonderful kindliness of the King and in circles where a month ago was heard nothing but vilification of the British, there is now heard nothing but the expression of profound loyalty to the Throne and of attachment to the person of the King. This has been manifested in divers ways. It was demonstrated by the fervour with which the people for an hour at least prostrated themselves before the thrones whereon Their Majesties sat during the Royal pageant. It was demonstrated by the tumultuous manifestation of loyalty when the King and Queen drove round the arena after the pageant. It was suggested again when, after the King had made his striking speech vindicating the mission of higher education in India and had given the country his message of confident hope, some members of the deputation burst into tears and one was heard to exclaim : "There can be no more anarchy now." It was marked by the expressions and manifestations of profound loyalty and respect which distinguished the departure from Prinsep's Ghat this morning. Whilst the King and Queen have strengthened the rivets of steel that bind India to the Royal House of England, they have made them personal. It is not only the grandson of Queen Victoria who sits upon the throne of the British Empire as King and Emperor, but King George the Fifth, Emperor of India, the trusted and well beloved of his Indian peoples, and Queen Mary, the most splendid manifestation of Imperial womanhood which has ever dawned upon this land.

HIS HIGHNESS THE MAHARAJAH OF BENARES, G.C.I.E.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Retrospect.

Vale Imperator—Last Stages of the Visit—Brief Halt at Nagpur—Final Scenes in Bombay—The King's Farewell Speech—A Plea for Unity—Reflections on the Visit—Doubts as to the Wisdom of the Visit—The King's Insight—A Crescendo Wave of Enthusiasm—The Mainspring of this Loyalty and Affection—Attachment to the Crown as an Institution—Personal Affection for the King and Queen—The Assured Fruits of the Visit—Confidence in the Future under the Aegis of the Crown—A Strengthened, Encouraged and More United People—They wrought their People Lasting Good.

ON January 10th Their Imperial Majesties the King Emperor and Queen Empress concluded their visit to India. On the long railway journey from Calcutta to Bombay they halted at Nagpur, the capital of the Central Provinces, which are a remarkable proof of the energising influence of British rule. In Bombay they passed through cheering crowds which lined the magnificent thoroughfares of the city to the Apollo Bunder. There they received an address from the Legislative Council, and the King, in replying, bore testimony to the warm-hearted loyalty which characterised the welcome of this progressive Presidency. Then, speaking in tones which evidenced his earnestness, he bade farewell to the splendid Empire which he and his consort have learnt to love so well with an appeal for unity in public and private life. He said :—

> I thank you sincerely on behalf of the Queen Empress and myself for the kind and generous terms of the address of farewell which you present in the name of the people of Bombay Presidency.
>
> The cordial welcome which we received on our arrival in your capital was the prelude to that display of warm-hearted loyalty which has characterised every stage of our progress during the past five weeks, and now we have listened with mingled feelings of gratification and sorrow to your touching words of farewell and God-speed.

Your hopeful forecast as to the benefit which India will derive from this visit deepens our thankfulness at having accomplished the earnest wish of our heart.

It has given me infinite pleasure to be once more among my faithful subjects in India, and the Queen Empress and I have been touched beyond words by the genuine love and devotion towards us which we feel have entered into the spirit of the people.

Our one and only cause of regret during these past happy weeks has been our inability to stay longer in this country, and to visit the ancient Presidency of Madras and the States of the many Chiefs who have offered us their generous hospitality.

On leaving the shore of India, we carry lasting memories of experiences made pleasant by every means that thoughtful care and affectionate regard could devise.

We fervently trust that our visit may, by God's grace, conduce to the general good of the people of the great continent. Their interests and well-being will always be as near and as dear to me as those of the millions of my subjects in other quarters of the globe.

It is a matter of intense satisfaction to me to realise how all classes and creeds have joined together in the true-hearted welcome which has been so universally accorded to us. Is it not possible that the same unity and concord may for the future govern the daily relation of their public and private lives? The attainment of this would indeed be a happy outcome of our visit to India.

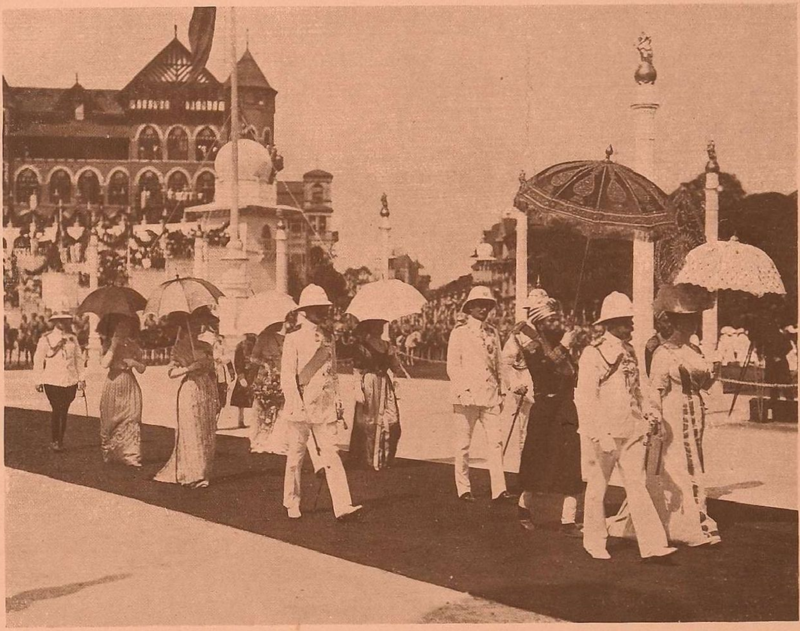
To you, the representatives of Bombay who have greeted us so warmly on our arrival and departure, I deliver this our message of loving farewell to the Indian Empire.

May the Almighty ever assist me and my successors in the earnest endeavour to promote its welfare, and to secure to it the blessings of prosperity and peace.

As the sun was sinking the Medina and her stately naval escort hove anchor and steamed out of the noble harbour which was destined by nature to be the seat of a world-wide trade, and which the energy of Englishmen, supported by the enterprise of the keenest trading races in India, is raising to the status of one of the best equipped ports in the world. In a few weeks the Royal Visit will be a memory, the richest in the life of this generation. What

thoughts spring uppermost in our minds when we recall the impressions of these pregnant weeks?

Surely the first thought must be that the Visit has been a magnificent and unalloyed success! It is only stating an obvious truth to say that when it was announced, and as the days of preparation drew near, it was regarded with some apprehension and no little anxiety. Viewing the history of India for the past five years, it was impossible not to realise that whilst there was no reason to doubt the loyalty of the mass of the people of



Central News.

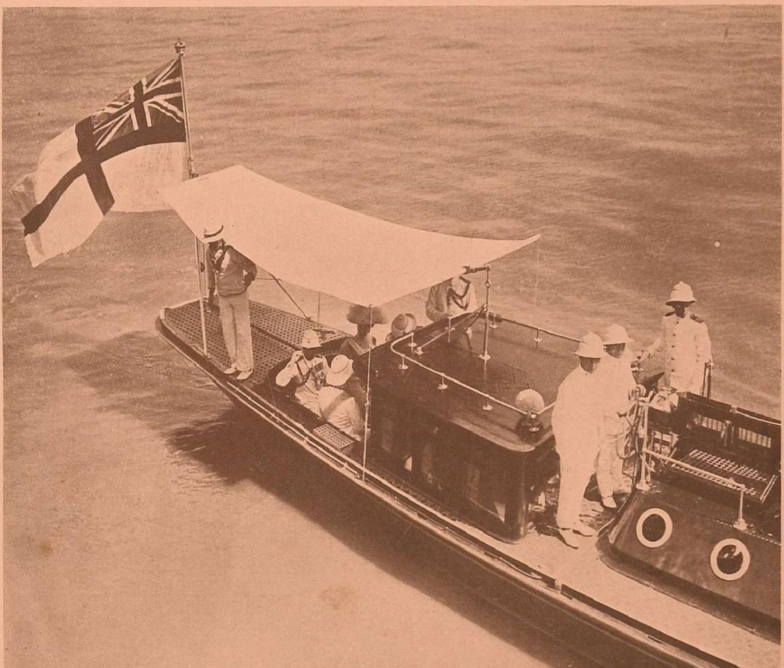
THE FINAL PROCESSION IN BOMBAY.

this country and their personal attachment to the Throne, there was every reason to fear the pernicious activity of the small anarchist group. There are some who believe that anarchy, and the spirit that leads to anarchy, can be exorcised by conciliation. We cannot share that optimism, and believe that anarchy is now endemic in India, rising and falling with the political temper of the moment. Now against the demented anarchist, the tool of cowardly schemers who skulk in the background, who is prepared to

sell his life, the finest police precautions are unavailing. The consequence of any overt act against the person of the Sovereign would have been so disastrous to India that many doubted whether the risk should be run. Again, the sentiment of personal loyalty to the Emperor had received so little direct stimulus that others feared lest it should be incapable of active manifestation. Then finally we had the erratic character of the monsoon, which at one time threatening widespread scarcity, if indeed there was not acute famine, seemed to challenge the wisdom of a great series of State pageants whilst numbers of the population were sorely afflicted. All these doubts and fears have been completely dissolved. It has been shown that His Imperial Majesty, with whom the germ idea of the Royal Visit originated, gauged much more correctly than many who have passed the best years of their life in this country, the real feelings of the myriad people of India and their sentiments toward the Throne.

From the day of the arrival of the Medina in Bombay Harbour until the hour of her departure the popular enthusiasm was on a crescendo scale. In Bombay, with its special connection with the Royal House of England, the full significance of the Imperial visit was appreciated more quickly than in any other part of the Empire. It was at once discerned that this was no mere visit of interest and sympathy, but the direct proclamation to Great Britain, and to the Britains over sea, of the full partnership of India with the far-flung dominions of the Crown—full sharer with all in an Empire one and indivisible and the special object of the loving solicitude of the Monarch. Dominated by this feeling, Bombay gave to the King Emperor and the Queen Empress a joyous people's greeting tinged with that note of earnestness which sprang from a realisation of all the visit means to India and to the Empire. None who witnessed it will ever forget the great outburst of popular reverence and affection which accompanied the State entry into the city, and which animated the vast crowds which gathered in the Island to see the King Emperor. The note thus struck re-echoed throughout India. In the unsurpassed splendour of the Durbar at Delhi it was perhaps overshadowed by a feeling of respectful awe, yet it broke out, strong and insistent, when, the Imperial pageant over and the captains and the Kings had departed, the people massed on the Spectators' Mound broke all bonds and prostrated themselves, silently, reverentially, before the newly-vacant thrones. It found its fullest expression when, whilst the King Emperor and Queen Empress clad in the splendid panoply of State, crowned with glittering diadems, sat in the historic seat of the Moghuls within the walls of Shah Jehan's Fort, the hard and dour people of the Punjab and the United Provinces passed slowly before the thrones, a solid tidal wave

of humanity, slow-moving and profoundly moved, and did obeisance to Their Imperial Majesties—a great manifestation of personal loyalty of unforgettable impressiveness. But the Royal visit to Delhi was after all a series of State pageants, necessarily governed by ceremonial and reserve. The personal note was not again loudly struck until the King Emperor and Queen Empress reached Calcutta. Here they were in a Province where the voice of faction had been loudest and most insistent, where political agitation had



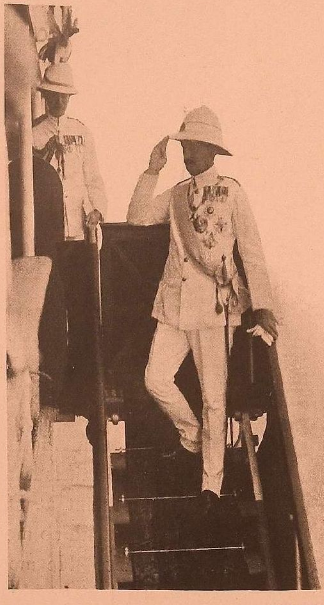
Central News.

LEAVING BOMBAY FOR THE MEDINA.

been deeply stained by deeds of blood. Yet from the moment of the arrival of Their Imperial Majesties the voice of faction was hushed. Parties and races put aside their differences to greet the King, the discontents aroused by the announcement at Delhi were subdued. The King rode on the maidan of a morning with no more ceremony than accompanies his matutinal exercise in Hyde Park. He motored freely through wide road and narrow street in order to fulfil his multifarious engagements. At the pageant and at the

races he thrust his carriage as close to the packed masses of people as it could go without endangering the spectators and received a tumultuous greeting. It is an open secret that he chafed against all police precautions, no matter how necessary. Here it was the King Emperor and the Queen Empress amongst their own people. The emotional inhabitants of Bengal were quick to respond to this evidence of confidence and trust. They gave Their Imperial Majesties a welcome which for warmth and spontaneity has never been equalled in this land. The King and Queen were treated with perfect and enthusiastic respect, there was not a single overt act or incident, and they were speeded by an immense and cheering throng on roadside and ghat. It may be said without fear of contradiction that there is not a crowned head in Europe who would dare to move amongst the people of his capital with the freedom and trust which marked the many appearances of the King and Queen amongst the hundreds of thousands of their Indian subjects assembled to meet them in Calcutta. Even the elements fought on their side, and the abundant winter harvest more than remedied deficiencies of the monsoon.

What was the mainspring of this great, this unparalleled outburst of loyalty and affection from the peoples of a sub-continent to a ruler of another race from oversea? Surely we are justified in saying it was both general and personal. General, because it sprang from attachment to the Crown as an institution. It is a commonplace, yet none the less true because it is a commonplace, that the people of the East have little knowledge of or confidence in constitutional abstractions, and yearn for the manifestation of personal rule. The Crown flashed across India in her darkest hour as the inspiration and embodiment of a policy of the most benignant wisdom. Queen Victoria's Proclamation, and the great personal part which she had in its finest passages, came to India as a healing salve and a fountain of hope. In all the days that have followed, India has found in those gracious words and in the personal influence of the Sovereign that buttressed them, the charter which secured her fullest development within the Empire and under the Crown. Queen Victoria, although few of her Eastern subjects were privileged to gaze on her face, was revered in India as no sovereign



Ernest Brooks.

LORD HARDINGE LEAVING THE MEDINA.

has been revered by subjects in any other part of the world. The Proclamations of King Edward the Seventh and of King George the Fifth on their accession, and the visits of the King Emperor and the Queen Empress, both as Prince and Princess of Wales and since their Coronation, have shown that the principles which Victoria the Good wove into the Indian administration did not die with her, but passed unbroken, with the sceptre she wielded so wisely, to her successors, even unto the third generation. The Crown then is not only the symbol of fixity and continuity in a system of rule characterised by much perplexing and baffling administrative change, but it is the token of the unchangeability of those gracious principles enshrined in the Proclamation of 1858. It is the guiding star of India's progress, the oriflamme of Indian unity, both within her own borders and within the United Empire. That conviction alone would ensure for any wearer of the Imperial diadem a loyal and generous greeting from the people of this land.

But these general considerations, strong and binding as we believe them to be, furnish only in part an explanation of the crescendo wave of popular enthusiasm which greeted Their Imperial Majesties. In this there was a personal link as well as a practical attachment. The phrase is used with all respect, but when the Prince and Princess of Wales visited India, they came as the grandson of Queen Victoria and his consort. Wherever they went they grafted on to this feeling a warm personal regard for themselves. King George and Queen Mary have drawn to their own persons those rich, generous currents which flowed so strongly, almost unseen till India mourned her death, toward the venerated person of Queen Victoria. In the Royal visit India was profoundly moved by several factors. It was impressed by the Imperial magnificence of the Durbar at Delhi, where it saw the King Emperor and Queen Empress, robed in Imperial purple, crowned with glittering diadems, surrounded by emblems of the might and majesty of the Empire, receive the loyal and loving homage of Princes and people. But whilst India loves a pageant, it would be a cardinal error to suppose that it is impressed only by the pomp and circumstance of State. There is a note of simplicity and earnestness in the Indian mind which even the most magnificent manifestations of pageantry fail to move. This Their Imperial Majesties reached in a very remarkable degree. The perfect simplicity of the arrival in Bombay, and the absence of ceremonial with which they discharged many of their engagements in Calcutta, created an impression no less profound, no less enduring than the splendour of the Durbar. This was deepened and intensified by the note of personal interest which dominated Their Imperial Majesties' discharge of even the most formal

duties. Everywhere and at all times it was felt that they were unfeignedly glad to be again amongst their Indian people, and that they were personally interested in everything they saw, everything they did. This personal note rang through every stage of the Royal Visit. It was happily struck in Bombay. It was renewed in Delhi, where the King Emperor's personal graciousness to the Princes and Chiefs strengthened an attachment to the Raj and the Royal House which is broad based on sentiment and interest. It found its ripest expression in Calcutta, where stories of the King and Queen were joyously retailed in circles where a few months ago before was heard but hatred of the British and of those in authority. It was resonant in all His Imperial Majesty's speeches, delivered with the wonderful elocution and transparent earnestness which give to his every word a special significance. If we look back over the six weeks, we shall be struck with the frequency with which the right word was spoken at just the right time. This was conspicuously the case in Bombay. It was even more apparent when at Calcutta His Imperial Majesty bore just tribute to the splendid strength of the city and its assured commercial future, and so removed the soreness caused by the absence of any sign of regret at the transference of the capital to Delhi. It reached still further heights when, replying to the address from the Calcutta University, the King Emperor uttered his splendid vindication of the mission of higher education in India, and crystallised in one word the outlook in his message of hope. Nor was country been less moved by the supreme devotion to duty which Their Imperial Majesties betrayed. The official programme was sufficient to tax the most energetic. But even that official programme was supplemented by many further engagements, and behind it there lay interviews with various officials and non-officials which were not recorded and the immense volume of State business which followed the King to India, or arose on the spot. Yet never once did the King and Queen fail in the most punctilious discharge of their engagements, never once did their interest slacken. From his arrival in India until his departure, with the exception of the short shooting trip in Nepal, the King was the hardest worked man in his dominions.

But, it will be said, these emotions will pass. Some reaction is inevitable. True : there can be no action without its reaction, and the greater the emotion the greater the reaction. We can no more escape the operation of this law than the change of the seasons. But with it all, there is the fundamental psychological fact that no great emotion can find expression in action without leaving the individual or the corporation the better for it. None but the blind would suppose that we are at an end of our difficulties in India, administrative, racial, religious. But we shall approach them in a

Johnston and Hoffman.

THEIR IMPERIAL MAJESTIES AND THEIR STAFFS, CALCUTTA.

His Highness the Maharajah of Bharatpur.

new spirit. The King has come among us as the embodiment of the liberal and beneficent spirit of British rule in India. He has renewed confidence in the altruism of that rule. He has come as the unifier and the pacifier. He has given to India the one watchword needed to correct the inherent pessimism of its people, the message of hope. Her Imperial Majesty the Queen Empress has come, the splendid representative of Imperial Womanhood, to strengthen the more generous but not less powerful sentiments which we associate with her sex. Their Imperial Majesties leave us a more united people, more confident in our future, more sure that the highest destinies of this land will best be realised under the ægis of the Crown. We face the future, with all its problems, strengthened, stimulated, encouraged, coalesced by the presence of Their Imperial Majesties amongst us, more passionate in our devotion to the Throne and to King George the Fifth. In accomplishing this great work Their Imperial Majesties have wrought their Indian people, and their people in India, and their people at home and in the Oversea Dominions who cannot escape the attraction of Asiatic politics, lasting good.

POSTSCRIPT.

ON the eve of his departure from India, His Imperial Majesty sent the following telegram to the Prime Minister :—

BOMBAY, *January* 10*th*, 1912.

Before leaving India on our homeward voyage I am sure that you, as Head of my Government, will be glad to know that from all sources, public and private, I gather that my highest hopes have been realised and that the success of our visit has exceeded all anticipations. Not only in Bombay, Delhi and Calcutta, but in every other part of the country where the Queen and I have been, all classes, races, and creeds have united in receiving us with unmistakable signs of enthusiasm and affection. The magnificent display at the Durbar was the outcome of wise and well-considered plans brilliantly carried out through the untiring efforts of the Viceroy and those who worked under him. During our pleasant visit to the Viceroy, all Calcutta combined in doing everything possible for our comfort and enjoyment. I rejoice that thanks to the mutual confidence between me and my people at home, I have thus been enabled to fulfil the wish of my heart. This satisfaction will be still greater if time proves that our visit has conduced to the lasting good of India and of the Empire at large.

GEORGE R. I.

The return voyage of Their Imperial Majesties was uneventful, although full of interest. They halted at Port Soudan, the new outlet for the trade of the Soudan in the Red Sea, on January 17th, and there received the local Chiefs. Rich as the tour is in memories, those which cluster round this strip of the Red Sea littoral are richer still. There is almost an epic note in the struggle with the forces of the Mad Mahdi in and around Suakin, a few miles further south—the note of disaster to the Egyptian forces, of the turning point at McNeill's zareba, and the gradual exhaustion of Osman Pasha, until Dervish

tyranny succumbed to the pressure of Lord Kitchener and the Soudan is in a fair way to becoming one of the great cotton marts of the world. Two days were also spent at Malta, days made memorable by the large part which the French squadron had in the reception of the King and Queen, and the solid evidence it provided of the strength of the *entente* with France. Two days were also passed at Gibraltar, where Their Majesties landed to inspect the water reservoirs and passed through the tunnel leading from West to East of the Rock, and on the second day presented colours to the 1st South Staffordshire Regiment. Then, passing up the Channel in a blinding storm, Their Majesties were greeted, as they were sped, by the Sea Power of Great Britain. Arctic weather prevailed when, on February 5th, the King and Queen landed, and were received by their subjects in Portsmouth and London with an enthusiasm which proclaimed their thankfulness that the perils of the voyage were passed. This dominant feeling found fuller expression on February 6th, when a thanksgiving service was held in St. Paul's Cathedral, and the Archbishop, speaking for the people of the United Kingdom, put into these words their thoughts at the termination of this unparalleled journey :—

> "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord and to sing praises to Thy Name, O Most Highest." It is a good thing. And if ever we are right to do it, we are surely right to-day. Through three months of a dark winter we at home have daily prayed that God would preserve by sea and land our King and our Queen, and that their journey might "tend to the increase of good will among the peoples of India." Shall we fail to give thanks now for the rich, the almost startlingly rich, answer to our prayers ?
>
> I stand here, the spokesman for a moment of a loyal people's quiet, deliberate thankfulness to Him Who has preserved the going out and the coming in, and Whose Benediction, we know it, rests now upon our offering of praise and prayer. When Christmas came Our King and Queen were more than seven thousand miles away. But the old refrain of the Christmas message, "Peace on earth, good will towards men," rang out for us with an added note of meaning as our Christmas prayers went up to God, and the "good will" in East and West is on everybody's lips to-day.
>
> Long centuries ago the old world used to see what men called a "triumph" when the victor brought back to the centre of Empire the far-off chiefs whom he had conquered. Our triumph song to-day is for the conquest, not of foemen but of friends, and the bonds are

woven strands of loyalty and love. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.

A throb of sadness for the shadowed home of a Princess dear to all our hearts has its place in the glad home-coming, but it makes us enter more deeply into the knowledge of the all-embracing love of Him "from Whom every family in Heaven and on earth is named," and the chorus of to-day's thankfulness rings on.

We look outward and onward now, and from full hearts, Sir, we wish you joy. The deepest kind of earthly joy is found for a Sovereign in such an interchange of trust between King and Queen and people, as the snowy London streets have witnessed yesterday and to-day. We join in the prayer that, as the years of thoughtful, strenuous service to the Empire run on,

The voice of a satisfied people may keep
A sound in your ears like the sound of the deep,
Like the sound of the deep when the winds are asleep.

"The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in from this time forth for evermore."

Yet another incident claims attention before closing this record of the Royal Visit to India. Before Their Majesties left Calcutta a desire was expressed to crystallise, in a short message to the English people, the emotions and thoughts which it had inspired in the Princes and people of India. The mainspring of this remarkable movement was twofold : first was the desire to give direct expression to the feeling of intense personal gratitude to the King and Queen for undertaking the journey, and carrying it out in a manner which exercised such a potent influence in India : secondly was the wish to give the United Kingdom, where opinion was bemused by the sporadic occurrence of anarchy in India, a direct and deliberate assurance of the loyalty of India to the Crown and the Empire. The moment the suggestion was made, it was recognised that it exactly met the situation, and in every part of the country the people gathered together, spontaneously and unitedly, under their recognised leaders, to put on record their attachment to the Royal House of England and to the Empire of which they form so splendid a part. In all these gatherings there was not the slightest element of sectionalism. In some Provinces they were held under the head of the Local Government : in others they were entirely unofficial, not because the co-operation of officials

would not have been most welcome, but because it was thought that the movement would be more impressive if it was above the suspicion of being due to official inspiration. Englishmen and Indians thus met together formally to avow their belief that the highest destinies of India stand to be realised within the Empire and under the Crown. Authorised by these resolutions, His Excellency the Viceroy transmitted the following message to the Secretary of State for India :—

> "The Ruling Princes and Chiefs of India on the one hand and the non-official members of my Legislative Council, acting on behalf of the people of British India, on the other, desire that I should forward to the Prime Minister the following message from the Princes and people of India to the people of Great Britain and Ireland. Telegrams from the leading Ruling Princes and Chiefs signifying this desire have been received, and the non-official members of my Council have acted on the authority of public meetings held at important centres in the different Provinces at which resolutions expressing the sentiments embodied in the message have been adopted :—
>
> "The Princes and people of India desire to take the opportunity afforded by the conclusion of the Royal visit to convey to the great English nation an expression of their cordial goodwill and fellowship; also an assurance of their warm attachment to the world-wide Empire of which they form part and with which their destinies are now indissolubly linked. Their Imperial Majesties' visit to India, so happily conceived and so successfully completed, has produced a profound and ineffaceable impression throughout the country. Their Imperial Majesties by their gracious demeanour, their unfailing sympathy, and their deep solicitude for the welfare of all classes, have drawn closer the bonds that unite England and India and have deepened and intensified the traditional feeling of loyalty and devotion to the Throne and Person of the Sovereign which has always characterized the Indian people. Conscious of the many blessings which India has derived from her connection with England, the Princes and people rejoiced to tender in person their loyal and loving homage to Their Imperial Majesties. They are confident that this great and historic event marks the beginning of a new era ensuring greater happiness, prosperity and progress to the people of India under the ægis of the Crown."

The significance of this message was scarcely appreciated in England. There seemed to be a lingering suspicion that it was semi-official in its character, and that the exact verbiage was the Viceroy's. For these opinions there is not a particle of foundation. Neither the Viceroy nor any official of the Government had any knowledge of the movement until it had taken definite shape. Then it was agreed that His Highness the Maharajah of Bikanir should ascertain the feelings of the Ruling Princes and Chiefs, and the Hon. Mr. Gokhale, C.I.E., on behalf of the unofficial Members of the Imperial Legislative Council, directed the measures to learn the opinion of the country as a whole. The form of the address was decided not by the Viceroy, but by the unofficial Members of the Legislative Council. The message, the first which the Indian people have addressed to the inhabitants of the United Kingdom, was a deliberate and spontaneous confession of faith, to which England can turn for an index to the real feeling of India should occasion again arise when she has reason to doubt the entire loyalty of India to the British connection.

APPENDICES.

APPENDICES.

Official Correspondence Relating to the Durbar Announcement.

Appended is the official correspondence leading up to His Imperial Majesty's Announcement that the capital of India will be moved from Calcutta to Delhi and the boundaries of Bengal re-adjusted :—

GOVERNMENT OF INDIA, HOME DEPARTMENT,

SIMLA, *the 25th August 1911.*

To

THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE MARQUIS OF CREWE, K.G.,

HIS MAJESTY'S SECRETARY OF STATE FOR INDIA.

MY LORD MARQUIS,

We venture in this despatch to address your Lordship on a most important and urgent subject, embracing two questions of great political moment which are in our opinion indissolubly linked together. This subject has engaged our attention for some time past and the proposals which we are about to submit for Your Lordship's consideration are the result of our mature deliberation. We shall in the first place attempt to set forth the circumstances which have induced us to frame these proposals at this particular juncture and then proceed to lay before Your Lordship the broad general features of our scheme.

2. That the Government of India should have its seat in the same city as one of the chief Provincial Governments, and moreover in a city geographically so ill-adapted as Calcutta to be the capital of the Indian Empire, has long been recognised to be a serious anomaly. We need not stop to recall the circumstances in which Calcutta rose to its present position. The considerations which explain its original selection as the principal seat of Government have long since passed away with the consolidation of British rule throughout the Peninsula and the development of a great inland system of railway communication. But it is only in the light of recent developments, constitutional and political, that the drawbacks of the existing arrangement and the urgency of a change have been fully realised. On the one hand, the almost incalculable importance of the part which can already safely be predicted for the Imperial Legislative Council in the shape it has assumed under the Indian Councils Act of 1909, renders the removal of the capital to a more central

and easily accessible position practically imperative. On the other hand, the peculiar political situation which has arisen in Bengal since the Partition makes it eminently desirable to withdraw the Government of India from its present Provincial environment, while its removal from Bengal is an essential feature of the scheme we have in view for allaying the ill-feeling aroused by the Partition amongst the Bengali population. Once the necessity of removing the seat of the Supreme Government from Bengal is established, as we trust it may be by the considerations we propose to lay before Your Lordship, there can be, in our opinion, no manner of doubt as to the choice of the new capital or as to the occasion on which that choice should be announced. On geographical, historical and political grounds, the capital of the Indian Empire should be at Delhi, and the announcement that the transfer of the seat of Government to Delhi had been sanctioned should be made by His Majesty the King Emperor at the forthcoming Imperial Durbar in Delhi itself.

3. The maintenance of British rule in India depends on the ultimate supremacy of the Governor-General in Council, and the Indian Councils Act of 1909 itself bears testimony to the impossibility of allowing matters of vital concern to be decided by a majority of non-official votes in the Imperial Legislative Council. Nevertheless it is certain that, in the course of time, the just demands of Indians for a larger share in the government of the country will have to be satisfied, and the question will be how this devolution of power can be conceded without impairing the supreme authority of the Governor-General in Council. The only possible solution of the difficulty would appear to be gradually to give the Provinces a larger measure of self-Government, until at last India would consist of a number of administrations, autonomous in all provincial affairs, with the Government of India above them all, and possessing power to interfere in case of misgovernment, but ordinarily restricting their functions to matters of Imperial concern. In order that this consummation may be attained, it is essential that the Supreme Government should not be associated with any particular Provincial Government The removal of the Government of India from Calcutta is, therefore, a measure which will, in our opinion, materially facilitate the growth of Local self-Government on sound and safe lines. It is generally recognised that the capital of a great central Government should be separate and independent, and effect has been given to this principle in the United States, Canada and Australia.

4. The administrative advantages of the transfer would be scarcely less valuable than the political. In the first place, the development of the Legislative Councils has made the withdrawal of the Supreme Council and the Government of India from the influence of local opinion a matter of ever-increasing urgency. Secondly, events in Bengal are apt to react on the Viceroy and the Government of India, to whom the responsibility for them is often wrongly attributed. The connection is bad for the Government of India, bad for the Bengal Government, and unfair to the other Provinces, whose representatives view with great and increasing jealousy the predominance of Bengal. Further, public opinion in Calcutta is by no means always

the same as that which obtains elsewhere in India, and it is undesirable that the Government of India should be subject exclusively to its influence.

5. The question of providing a separate capital for the Government of India has often been debated, but generally with the object of finding a site where that Government could spend all seasons of the year. Such a solution would of course be ideal, but it is impracticable. The various sites suggested are either difficult of access or are devoid of historical associations. Delhi is the only possible place. It has splendid communications, its climate is good for 7 months in the year, and its salubrity could be ensured at a reasonable cost. The Government of India would therefore be able to stay in Delhi from the 1st of October to the 1st of May, whilst owing to the much greater proximity, the annual migration to and from Simla could be reduced in volume, would take up much less time and be far less costly. Some branches of the administration, such as Railways and Posts and Telegraphs, would obviously derive special benefit from the change to such a central position, and the only Department which, as far as we can see might be thought to suffer some inconvenience, would be that of Commerce and Industry, which would be less closely in touch at Delhi with the commercial and industrial interests centered in Calcutta. On the other hand that Department would be closer to the other commercial centres of Bombay and Karachi, whose interests are sometimes opposed to those of Calcutta, and would thus be in a better position to deal impartially with the railway and commercial interests of the whole of India.

6. The political advantages of the transfer it is impossible to overestimate. Delhi is still a name to conjure with. It is intimately associated in the minds of the Hindus with sacred legends which go back even beyond the dawn of history. It is in the plains of Delhi that the Pandava Princes fought out with the Kurawas the epic struggle recorded in the Mahabarata, and celebrated on the banks of the Jumna the famous sacrifice which consecrated their title to Empire. The Purana Kila still marks the site of the city which they founded and called Indraprastha, barely three miles from the south gate of the modern city of Delhi. To the Mahomedans it would be a source of unbounded gratification to see the ancient capital of the Moguls restored to its proud position as the seat of Empire. Throughout India, as far south as the Mahomedan conquest extended, every walled town has its "Delhi Gate," and among the masses of the people it is still revered as the seat of the former Empire. The change would strike the imagination of the people of India as nothing else could do, would send a wave of enthusiasm throughout the country, and would be accepted by all as the assertion of an unfaltering determination to maintain British rule in India. It would be hailed with joy by the Ruling Chiefs and the races of Northern India, and would be warmly welcomed by the vast majority of Indians throughout the continent.

7. The only serious opposition to the transfer which may be anticipated, may, we think, come from the European commercial community of Calcutta, who might,

we fear, not regard the creation of a Governorship of Bengal as altogether adequate compensation for the withdrawal of the Government of India. The opposition will be quite intelligible, but we can no doubt count upon their patriotism to reconcile them to a measure which would greatly contribute to the welfare of the Indian Empire. The Bengalis might not, of course, be favourably disposed to the proposal if it stood alone, for it will entail the loss of some of the influence which they now exercise owing to the fact that Calcutta is the head-quarters of the Government of India. But as we hope presently to show they should be reconciled to the change by other features of our scheme which are specially designed to give satisfaction to Bengali sentiment. In these circumstances we do not think that they would be so manifestly unreasonable as to oppose it, and, if they did, might confidently expect that their opposition would raise no echo in the rest of India.

8. Absolutely conclusive as these general considerations in favour of the transfer of the capital from Calcutta to Delhi in themselves appear to us to be, there are further special considerations arising out of the present political situation in Bengal and Eastern Bengal which, in our opinion, render such a measure peculiarly opportune at such a moment, and to these we would now draw Your Lordship's earnest attention.

9. Various circumstances have forced upon us the conviction that the bitterness of feeling engendered by the Partition of Bengal is very widespread and unyielding and that we are by no means at an end of the troubles which have followed upon that measure. Eastern Bengal and Assam has, no doubt, benefited greatly by the Partition and the Mahomedans of the Province, who form a large majority of the population, are loyal and contented, but the resentment amongst the Bengalis in both provinces of Bengal, who hold most of the land, fill the professions, and exercise a preponderating influence in public affairs, is as strong as ever, though somewhat less vocal.

10. The opposition to the partition of Bengal was at first based mainly on sentimental grounds, but, as we shall show later in discussing the proposed modification of the Partition, since the enlargement of the Legislative Councils and especially of the representative element in them, the grievance of the Bengalis has become much more real and tangible, and is likely to increase, instead of to diminish. Every one with any true desire for the peace and prosperity of this country must wish to find some manner of appeasement if it is in any way possible to do so. The simple rescission of the Partition and a reversion to the *status quo ante* are manifestly impossible, both on political and on administrative grounds. The old province of Bengal was unmanageable under any form of Government, and we could not defraud the legitimate expectations of the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal, who form the bulk of the population of that province and who have been loyal to the British Government throughout the troubles, without exposing ourselves to the charge of bad faith. A settlement to be satisfactory and conclusive must—

(1) provide convenient administrative units ;

(2) satisfy the legitimate aspirations of the Bengalis ;

(3) duly safeguard the interests of the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal, and generally conciliate Mahomedan sentiment; and

(4) be so clearly based upon broad grounds of political and administrative expediency as to negative any presumption that it has been exacted by clamour or agitation.

11. If the head-quarters of the Government of India be transferred from Calcutta to Delhi, and if Delhi be thereby made the Imperial capital, placing the city of Delhi and part of the surrounding country under the direct administration of the Government of India, the following scheme, which embraces three inter-dependent proposals, would appear to satisfy all these conditions:—

I. To reunite the five Bengali-speaking divisions, *viz.*, the Presidency, Burdwan, Dacca, Rajshahi and Chittagong divisions, forming them into a Presidency to be administered by a Governor-in-Council. The area of the province will be approximately 70,000 square miles and the population about 42,000,000.

II. To create a Lieutenant-Governorship-in-Council to consist of Behar, Chota Nagpur, and Orissa, with a Legislative Council and a capital at Patna. The area of the province would be approximately 113,000 square miles, and the population about 35,000,000.

III. To restore the Chief Commissionership of Assam. The area of that province will be about 56,000 square miles and the population about 5,000,000.

12. We elaborated at the outset our proposal to make Delhi the future capital of India, because we consider this the key-stone of the whole project, and hold that according as it is accepted or not, our scheme must stand or fall. But we have still to discuss in greater detail the leading features of the other part of our scheme.

13. Chief amongst them is the proposal to constitute a Governorship-in-Council for Bengal. The history of the Partition dates from 1902. Various schemes of territorial redistribution were at that time under consideration, and that which was ultimately adopted had at any rate the merit of fulfilling two of the chief purposes which its authors had in view. It relieved the over-burdened administration of Bengal, and it gave the Mahomedan population of Eastern Bengal advantages and opportunities of which they had perhaps hitherto not had their fair share. On the other hand, as we have already pointed out, it was deeply resented by the Bengalis. No doubt sentiment has played a considerable part in the opposition offered by the Bengalis, and, in saying this, we by no means wish to underrate the importance which should be attached to sentiment even if it be exaggerated. It is, however, no longer a matter of mere sentiment but, rather, since the enlargement of the Legislative Councils, one of undeniable reality. In pre-reform scheme days

the non-official element in these Councils was small. The representation of the people has now been carried a long step forward, and in the Legislative Councils of both the Provinces of Bengal and Eastern Bengal, the Bengalis find themselves in a minority, being outnumbered in the one by Beharis and Ooriyas, and in the other by the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal, and the inhabitants of Assam. As matters now stand, the Bengalis can never exercise in either province that influence to which they consider themselves entitled by reason of their numbers, wealth and culture. This is a substantial grievance which will be all the more keenly felt in the course of time, as the representative character of the Legislative Councils increases and with it the influence which these Assemblies exercise upon the conduct of public affairs. There is therefore only too much reasons to fear that, instead of dying down, the bitterness of feeling will become more and more acute.

14. It has frequently been alleged in the Press that the Partition is the root cause of all recent troubles in India. The growth of political unrest in other parts of the country and notably in the Deccan before the Partition of Bengal took place disproves that assertion, and we need not ascribe to the Partition evils which have not obviously flowed from it. It is certain, however, that it is, in part, at any rate, responsible for the growing estrangement which has now unfortunately assumed a very serious character in many parts of the country between Mahomedans and Hindus. We are not without hope that a modification of the Partition, which we now propose, will, in some degree at any rate, alleviate this most regrettable antagonism.

15. To sum up, the results anticipated from the Partition have not been altogether realised, and the scheme, as designed and executed, could only be justified by success. Although much good work has been done in Eastern Bengal and Assam, and the Mahomedans of that Province have reaped the benefit of a sympathetic administration closely in touch with them, those advantages have been in a great measure counterbalanced by the violent hostility which the Partition has aroused amongst the Bengalis. For the reasons we have already indicated we feel bound to admit that the Bengalis are labouring under a sense of real injustice which we believe it would be sound policy to remove without further delay. The Durbar of December next affords a unique occasion for rectifying what is regarded by Bengalis as a grievous wrong.

16. Anxious as we are to take Bengali feeling into account, we cannot overrate the importance of consulting at the same time the interests and sentiments of the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal. It must be remembered that the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal have at present an overwhelming majority in point of population, and that if the Bengali-speaking divisions were amalgamated on the lines suggested in our scheme, the Mahomedans would still be in a position of approximate numerical equality with, or possibly of small superiority over, the Hindus. The future province of Bengal, moreover, will be a compact territory of quite moderate extent. The Governor-in-Council will have ample time and opportunity to study the needs

of the various communities committed to his charge. Unlike his predecessors, he will have a great advantage in that he will find ready to hand at Dacca a second capital, with all the conveniences of ordinary provincial headquarters. He will reside there from time to time, just as the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces frequently resides in Lucknow, and he will in this way be enabled to keep in close touch with Mahomedan sentiments and interests. It must also be borne in mind that the interests of the Mahomedans will be safeguarded by the special representation which they enjoy in the Legislative Councils; while as regards representation on local bodies they will be in the same position as at present. We need not therefore trouble Your Lordship with the reasons why we have discarded the suggestion that a Chief Commissionership or a semi-independent Commissionership within the new province might be created at Dacca.

17. We regard the creation of a Governorship-in-Council of Bengal as a very important feature of our scheme. It is by no means a new one. The question of the creation of a Governorship was fully discussed in 1867 to 1868 by the Secretary of State and the Government of India, and a Committee was formed, on the initiative of Sir Stafford Northcote, to consider it and that of the transfer of the capital elsewhere. In the somewhat voluminous correspondence of the past the most salient points that emerge are :—

(1) That a Governorship of Bengal would not be compatible with the presence in Calcutta of the Viceroy and the Government of India.

(2) That had it been decided to create a Governorship of Bengal, the question of the transfer of the capital from Calcutta would have been taken into consideration.

(3) That although a majority of the Governor-General's Council and the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal (Sir William Grey) were in favour of the creation of a Governorship, Sir John Lawrence, the Governor-General, was opposed to the proposal, but for purposes of better administration contemplated the constitution of a Lieutenant-Governorship of Behar and the separation of Assam from Bengal under a Chief Commissioner. Since the discussions of 1867-68 considerable and very important changes have taken place in the constitutional development of Bengal. That Province has already an Executive Council, and the only change that would therefore be necessary for the realisation of this part of our scheme is that the Lieutenant-Governorship should be converted into a Governorship. Particular arguments have from time to time been urged against the appointment of a Governor from England. These were that Bengal, more than any other province, requires the head of the Government to possess an intimate knowledge of India and of the Indian people, and that a Statesman or Politician appointed from England without previous knowledge of India would in no part of the country find his ignorance

a greater drawback or be less able to cope with the intricacies of an exceedingly complex position.

18. We have no wish to underrate the great advantage to an Indian administrator of an intimate knowledge of the country and of the people he is to govern. At the same time actual experience has shown that a Governor, carefully selected and appointed from England and aided by a Council, can successfully administer a large Indian province, and that a province so administered requires less supervision on the part of the Government of India In this connection we may again refer to the correspondence of 1867-68 and cite two of the arguments employed by the late Sir Henry Maine, when discussing the question of a Council form of Government for Bengal. They are :—

(1) That the system in Madras and Bombay has enabled a series of men of no conspicuous ability to carry on a difficult Government for a century with great success.

(2) That the concession of a full Governorship to Bengal would have a good effect on English public opinion, which would accordingly cease to impose on the Government of India a responsibility which it is absolutely impossible to discharge.

In view of the great difficulties connected with the administration of Bengal, we attach the highest importance to these arguments. We are also convinced that nothing short of a full Governorship would satisfy the aspirations of the Bengalis and of the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal. We may add that, as in the case of the Governorships of Madras and Bombay, the appointment would be open to members of the Indian Civil Service, although, no doubt in practice, the Governor will usually be recruited from England.

19. On the other hand, one very grave and obvious objection has been raised in the past to the creation of a Governorship for Bengal, which we should fully share, were it not disposed of by the proposal which constitutes the key-stone of our scheme. Unquestionably a most undesirable situation might and would quite possibly arise if a Governor-General of India and a Governor of Bengal, both selected from the ranks of English public men, were to reside in the same capital and be liable to be brought in various ways into regrettable antagonism or rivalry. This indeed constitutes yet another, and in our opinion, a very cogent reason, why the head-quarters of the Government of India should be transferred from Calcutta to Delhi.

20. We now turn to the proposal to create a Lieutenant-Governorship in Council for Behar, Chota Nagpur and Orissa. We are convinced that if the Governor of Bengal is to do justice to the territories which we propose to assign to him, and to safeguard the interests of the Mahomedans of his province, Behar and Chota Nagpur must be dissociated from Bengal. Quite apart, however, from that consideration, we are satisfied that it is in the highest degree desirable to give the Hindi-speaking people, now included within the Province of Bengal, a separate administra-

tion. These people have hitherto been unequally yoked with the Bengalis, and have never therefore had a fair opportunity for development. The cry of Behar for the Beharis has frequently been raised in connection with the conferments of appointments, an excessive number of offices in Behar having been held by Bengalis. The Beharis are a sturdy loyal people, and it is a matter of common knowledge that, although they have long desired separation from Bengal, they refrained at the time of the Partition from asking for it, because they did not wish to join the Bengalis in opposition to Government. There has, moreover, been a very marked awakening in Behar in recent years, and a strong belief has grown up among Beharis that Behar will never develop until it is dissociated from Bengal. That belief will, unless a remedy be found, give rise to agitation in the near future, and the present is an admirable opportunity to carry out on our own initiative a thoroughly sound and much desired change. The Ooriyas, like the Beharis, have little in common with the Bengalis, and we propose to leave Orissa (and the Sambalpur district) with Behar and Chota Nagpur. We believe that this arrangement will well accord with popular sentiment in Orissa and will be welcome to Behar as presenting a seaboard, to that province. We need hardly add that we have considered various alternatives such as the making over of Chota Nagpur or of Orissa to the Central Provinces, and the creation of a Chief Commissionership instead of a Lieutenant-Governorship for Behar, Chota Nagpur and Orissa, but none of them seem to deserve more than passing consideration, and we have therefore refrained from troubling Your Lordship with the overwhelming arguments against them. We have also purposely refrained from discussing in this despatch questions of subsidiary importance which must demand detailed consideration when the main features of the scheme are sanctioned, and we are in a position to consult the local Governments concerned.

21. We now pass on to the last proposal, *viz.*, to restore the Chief Commissionership of Assam. This would be merely a reversion to the policy advocated by Sir John Lawrence in 1867. This part of India is still in a backward condition and more fit for administration by a Chief Commissioner than a more highly developed form of government, and we may notice that this was the view which prevailed in 1896-1897, when the question of transferring the Chittagong Division and the Dacca and Mymensing districts to Assam was first discussed. Events of the past 12 months on the frontiers of Assam and Burma have clearly shown the necessity of having the north-east frontier, like the north-west frontier, more directly under the control of the Government of India and removed from that of the local Government. We may add that we do not anticipate that any opposition will be raised to this proposal, which, moreover, forms an essential part of our scheme.

22. We will now give a rough indication of the cost of the scheme. No attempt at accuracy is possible, because we have purposely avoided making enquiries, as they would be likely to result in the premature disclosure of our proposals. The cost of the transfer to Delhi would be considerable. We cannot conceive, however, that a large sum than 4 million sterling would be necessary, and within that figure probably could be found the three years' interest on capital which would have to be paid

till the necessary works and buildings were completed. We might find it necessary to issue a "City of Delhi" Gold loan at 3½ % guaranteed by the Government of India, the interest, or the larger part of the interest on this loan being eventually obtainable from rents and taxes. In connection with a general enhancement of land values, which would ensue at Delhi as a result of the transfer, we should endeavour to secure some part of the increment value, which at Calcutta has gone into the pockets of the landlords. Other assets which would form a set-off to the expenditure would be the great rise of Government land at Delhi and its neighbourhood, and a considerable amount which would be realised on the sale of Government land and buildings no longer required at Calcutta. The proximity of Delhi to Simla would also have the effect of reducing the current expenditure involved in the annual move to and from Simla. The actual railway journey from Calcutta to Simla takes 42 hours, while Delhi can be reached from Simla in 14 hours. Further, inasmuch as the Government of India would be able to stay longer in Delhi than in Calcutta, the cost on account of hill allowances would be reduced. We should also add that many of the works now in progress at Delhi in connection with the construction of roads and railways and the provision of electricity and water for the Durbar, and upon which considerable expenditure has been incurred, will be of appreciable value to the Government of India as permanent works when the transfer is made.

23. As regards the remaining proposals, the recurring expenditure will be that involved in the creation of a Governorship for Bengal and a Chief Commissionership for Assam. The pay and allowances, taken together, of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal already exceed the pay of a Governor of Madras or Bombay, and the increase in expenditure when a Governor is appointed, would not, we think, be much beyond that required for the support of a bodyguard and a band. Considerable initial expenditure would be required in connection with the acquisition of land and the construction of buildings for the new Capital of Behar, and, judging from the experience gained in connection with Dacca, we may assume that this will amount to about 50 or 60 lakhs. Some further initial expenditure would be necessary in connection with the summer head-quarters, wherever these may be fixed.

24. Before concluding this despatch we venture to say a few words as regards the need for a very early decision on the proposals we have put forward for Your Lordship's consideration. It is manifest, that, if the transfer of the capital is to be given effect to, the question becomes more difficult the longer that it remains unsolved. The experience of the last two sessions has shown that the present Council Chamber in Government House, Calcutta, fails totally to meet the needs of the enlarged Imperial Legislative Council, and the proposal to acquire a site and to construct a Council Chamber is already under discussion. Once a new Council Chamber is built the position of Calcutta as the Capital of India will be further strengthened and consolidated and, though we are convinced that a transfer will in any case eventually have to be made, it will then be attended by much greater difficulty and still further expense. Similarly, if some modification of the Partition is, as we believe, desirable, the sooner it is effected the better, but we do not see how it can be safely effected

with due regard for the dignity of Government as well as for the public opinion of the rest of India and more especially for Mahomedan sentiment, except as part of the larger scheme we have outlined. In the event of these far-reaching proposals being sanctioned by His Majesty's Government, as we trust may be the case, we are of opinion that the presence of His Majesty the King Emperor at Delhi would offer an unique opportunity for a pronouncement of one of the most weighty decisions ever taken since the establishment of British rule in India. The other two proposals embodied in our scheme are not of such great urgency but are consequentially essential and in themselves of great importance. Half measures will be of no avail, and whatever is to be done should be done so as to make a final settlement and to satisfy the claims of all concerned. The scheme which we have ventured to commend to Your Lordship's favourable consideration is not put forward with any spirit of opportunism, but in the belief that action on the lines proposed will be a bold stroke of statesmanship which would give unprecedented satisfaction and will for ever associate so unique an event as the visit of the reigning Sovereign to his Indian dominions with a new era in the history of India.

25. Should the above scheme meet with the approval of Your Lordship and His Majesty's Government, we would propose that the King Emperor should announce at the Durbar the transfer of the capital from Calcutta to Delhi and simultaneously, and as a consequence of that transfer, the creation at an early date of a Governorship in Council for Bengal and of a new Lieutenant Governorship in Council for Behar, Chota Nagpur and Orissa, with such administrative changes and redistribution of boundaries as the Governor-General in Council would in due course determine with a view to removing any legitimate causes for dissatisfaction arising out of the Partition of 1905. The formula of such a pronouncement could be defined after general sanction had been given to the scheme. This sanction we now have the honour to solicit from Your Lordship.

26. We should thus be able after the Durbar to discuss in detail with local and other authorities the best method of carrying out a modification of Bengal on such broad and comprehensive lines as to form a settlement that shall be final and satisfactory to all.

We have the honour to be,

My Lord Marquis,

Your Lordship's most obedient, humble servants,

(Signed) HARDINGE of PENSHURST.
,, O'MOORE CREAGH.
,, GUY FLEETWOOD WILSON.
,, J. L. JENKINS.
,, R. W. CARLYLE.
,, S. H. BUTLER.
,, SAIYID ALI IMAM.
,, W. H. CLARK.

INDIA OFFICE,
LONDON, *the 1st November* 1911.

To

HIS EXCELLENCY THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE
GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA IN COUNCIL.

MY LORD,

I have received Your Excellency's despatch, dated the 25th of August last and issued in the Home Department, and I have considered it in Council with the attention due to the importance of its subject.

2. In the first place you propose to transfer from Calcutta to Delhi the seat of the Government of India, a momentous change which in your opinion can be advocated on its intrinsic merits, and apart from the considerations which are discussed in the later passages of your despatch. You point out with truth that many of the circumstances which explain the selection of Fort William in the second half of the eighteenth century as the headquarters of the East India Company cannot now be adduced as arguments for the permanent retention of Calcutta as the Capital of British India; while certain new conditions and developments seem to point positively towards the removal of the central Government to another position. Such a suggestion is in itself not entirely novel, since it has often been asked whether the inconvenience and cost of an annual migration to the Hills could not be avoided by founding a new official capital at some place in which Europeans could reside healthfully and work efficiently throughout the whole year. You regard any such solution as impracticable, in my judgment rightly, and you proceed to describe in favourable terms the purely material claims of Delhi for approval as the new centre of Government. There would be undoubted advantage both in a longer sojourn at the capital than is at present advisable, and in the shorter journey to and from Simla when the yearly transfer has to be made; while weight may properly be attached to the central situation of Delhi and to its fortunate position as a great railway junction. As you point out, these facts of themselves ensure not a few administrative advantages, and I am not disposed to attach serious importance to the removal of the Department of Commerce and Industry from a busy centre like Calcutta, for any official disadvantage due to this cause should be counterbalanced by the gain of a wider outlook upon the commercial activities of India as a whole.

3. From the historical standpoint, to which you justly draw attention, impressive reasons in support of the transfer cannot less easily be advanced. Not only do the ancient walls of Delhi enshrine an imperial tradition comparable with that of Constantinople, or with that of Rome itself, but the near neighbourhood of the existing City formed the theatre for some most notable scenes in the old-time drama of Hindu history, celebrated in the vast treasure-house of national epic verse. To the races of India, for whom the legends and records of the past are charged with so intense a meaning, this resumption by the Paramount Power of the seat of venerable

Empire should at once enforce the continuity and promise the permanency of British sovereign rule over the length and breadth of the country. Historical reasons will thus prove to be political reasons of deep importance and of real value in favour of the proposed change. I share, too, your belief that the Ruling Chiefs as a body will favour the policy and give to it their hearty adhesion.

4. But however solid may be the material advantages which you enumerate and however warm the anticipated response from Indian sentiment, it may be questioned whether we should venture to contemplate so abrupt a departure from the traditions of British Government, and so complete a dislocation of settled official habits, if we were able to regard with absolute satisfaction the position as it exists at Calcutta.

5. Your Excellency is not unaware that for some time past I have appreciated the special difficulties arising from the collocation of the Government of India and the Government of Bengal in the same head-quarters. The arrangement, as you frankly describe it, is a bad one for both Governments, and the Viceroy for the time being is inevitably faced by this dilemma, that either he must become Governor-in-Chief of Bengal in a unique sense, or he must consent to be saddled by public opinion both in India and at home with direct liability for acts of administration or policy over which he only exercises in fact the general control of a supreme Government. The Local Government, on the other hand, necessarily suffers from losing some part of the sense of responsibility rightly attaching to it as to other similar administrations. It involves no imputation either upon Your Excellency's Government, or upon the distinguished public servants who have carried on the Government of Bengal, to pronounce the system radically an unsound one.

6. It might, indeed, have been thought possible to correct this anomaly with less disturbance of present conditions, by retaining Calcutta as the central seat of Government, under the immediate control of the Viceroy, and transferring the Government of Bengal elsewhere. But two considerations appear to forbid the adoption of such a course. In the first place it is doubtful whether the arbitrary creation of an artificial boundary could in practice cause Calcutta, so long the capital of Western Bengal, to cease altogether to be a Bengali city in the fullest sense. Again, the experiment of turning the second city in the British Empire into an Imperial *enclave* would be certain to cast a new and altogether undue burden upon the shoulders of the Governor-General, however freely the actual work of administration might be delegated to subordinate officials. It is true that Washington, during the century since it became the capital of the United States, has grown into a large and wealthy city, with industries on a considerable scale, but even now it possesses less than a third of the population of Calcutta, while Ottawa and the New Australian foundation of Yass-Canberra are likely to continue mainly as political capitals. Such a solution may therefore be dismissed, while no parallel difficulties need be dreaded if Delhi and its surroundings are placed directly under the Government of India.

7. I am glad to observe that you have not underrated the objections to the transfer which are likely to be entertained in some quarters. The compensation which will be offered to Bengali sentiment by other of your interdependent proposals is in my opinion fully adequate, and I do not think it necessary to dwell further on this aspect of the change. But it cannot be supposed that the European community of Calcutta, particularly the commercial section, can regard it without some feelings of chagrin and disappointment in their capacity as citizens. But you may rely, I am certain, upon their wider patriotism, and upon their willingness to subordinate local and personal considerations to those which concern the general good of India. Nor, on full reflection, need they fear any seriously untoward consequences. The city will remain the seat of a most prominent and influential Government. I see no reason why it should suffer in material prosperity, retaining as it will not merely an almost universal commerce, but the practical monopoly in more than one branch of trade. And from the standpoint of sentiment, nothing can ever deprive Calcutta of her association with a century and a half of British Government, signalised by many great events, and adorned by the famous roll of those who have preceded Your Excellency in the office of Governor-General. Such a history is a perpetual possession, and it will guide the steps of all travellers to Calcutta not less certainly than has the presence of the Supreme Government in the past.

8. In view of this change it is your desire that a Governorship in Council should be constituted for Bengal. You remind me that the possibility of such a creation was fully discussed in the years 1867 and 1868, although divergent opinions were expressed by different authorities of that day, and no steps were in fact taken. One of the principal objections felt then, as now, to the proposition taken by itself, hinged on the difficulty of planting such an administration in Calcutta side by side with that of the Government of India. The criticism is valid, but it would be silenced by the transfer of the capital to Delhi. I note with general agreement your observations upon the probable appointment in ordinary circumstances of a statesman or administrator from the United Kingdom to the Governorship of Bengal, while concurring that the appointment, like the other great Governorships, would be open to members of the Indian Civil Service whenever it might be desirable to seek for an occupant among their ranks. I also share your conviction that no lower grade of administration would be held in the altered conditions to satisfy the reasonable aspirations either of Hindus or of Mahomedans for the reputation and status of Bengal among the great divisions of India.

9. In considering the area which the Governor of a new Bengal should be called upon to administer, it is not necessary to recall at length the steps which led up to the Partition of the former Presidency, or to engage in detailed examination of its results. It is universally admitted that up to the year 1905 the task which the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal and his subordinates had to perform, having regard to the extent of the Presidency, to its population, and the difficulties of communication in many districts, was one with which no energy or capacity could completely cope. It is equally certain that the provincial centre of gravity was unduly diverted

to the western portion of the area, and to Calcutta itself, with the result that the Mahomedan community of Eastern Bengal were unintentionally deprived of an adequate share of consideration and attention. Such a state of affairs was not likely to agitate public opinion on this side of the water; the name of Dacca, once so familiar to British ears, had become almost unknown to them. A rearrangement of administration at the instance of the Government of India was therefore almost imperative, but the plan that was ultimately adopted, while effecting some beneficial changes in Eastern Bengal, and offering relief to the overladen government, produced consequences in relation to the Bengali population which you depict with accuracy and fairness. History teaches us that it has sometimes been found necessary to ignore local sentiment, or to override racial prejudice, in the interest of sound administration, or in order to establish an ethical or political principle. But even where indisputable justification can be claimed, such an exercise of authority is almost always regrettable in itself, and it will often be wise to grasp an opportunity of assuaging the resentment which has been aroused, where this can be done without practical detriment to order and good government. You point out, moreover, that in this case the grievance is not only one of sentiment, but that in connection with the Legislative Councils the Bengali population is subjected to practical disabilities which demand and merit some redress. In Your Excellency's opinion, the desired objects can properly be achieved by re-uniting the five Bengali-speaking divisions of the Presidency, Burdwan, Dacca, Rajshahi and Chittagong, into the new Presidency to be for the future administered by the Governor of Bengal in Council.

10. At the same time you lay deserved stress on the importance of giving no ground for apprehension to the Mahomedans of Eastern Bengal lest their interests should be injuriously affected by the intended alteration. In common with others of their faith, they would presumably regard with satisfaction the re-erection of Delhi as the capital of India but they would be primarily concerned with the local aspect of the proposals. It is evident that in delimiting the new Presidency care is needed to see that the balance of the different populations, though it could not remain throughout the entire area as it stands at present in Eastern Bengal and Assam is not rudely disturbed, and, as you point out, the special representation on the Legislative Councils which is enjoyed by the Mahomedans, supplies them with a distinct safeguard in this respect. I attach, however, no little importance to the proposal that the Governor of Bengal should regard Dacca as his second capital, with full claims on his regular attention, and his residence for an appreciable part of the year. The arrangements which have been made there for the administration of the existing Lieutenant-Governor will thus not merely be utilised, but will serve a valuable purpose which it would have been difficult to secure had proposals similar to those which you now make been put forward when the old Bengal was undivided. In these circumstances I consider that you are right not to make any suggestion for a Commissionership at Dacca, analogous to that existing in Sind in the Presidency of Bombay.

11. Your next proposition involves the creation of a Lieutenant-Governorship in Council for Behar, Chota Nagpur, and Orissa. I observe that you have considered and dismissed a number of alternative suggestions for dealing with these three important and interesting Divisions. Some of these schemes, as Your Excellency is aware, have at different times been the subjects of discussion when a rearrangement of boundaries has been contemplated, and I refrain from commenting on any of them at this moment, holding as I do that you have offered the plainest and most reasonable solution, if any substantial change is to be made at all. The three sub-provinces above named, while differing *inter se* in some marked features, are alike loosely connected with Bengal proper, and their complete administrative severance would involve no hardship to the Presidency. You describe the desire of the hardy and law-abiding inhabitants of Behar for a clearer expression of their local individuality, differing from the Bengalis as they largely do in origin, in language, in proclivities, and in the nature of the soil they cultivate. Orissa, again, with its variety of races and physical conditions, with its considerable seaboard, invested with a peculiar sanctity of religious tradition, prefers a code of land legislation founded on a system of tenure differing in the main from those both of Bengal and of the Central Provinces, and has long felt uneasiness at a possible loss of identity as a distinct community. The highlands of Chota Nagpur, far less densely populated than Bengal, and containing a large aboriginal element, also possess ancestral and historical claims for separate treatment in various respects. These three sub-provinces with their combined population of some thirty-five millions, would form a charge well within the compass of a Lieutenant-Governorship, and it may be assumed that the controlling officer would be able to bestow continuous care and attention upon each of the divisions within his area.

12. The concluding suggestion which you put forward is that the Chief Commissionership of Assam should be revived. I attach weight to your argument that the political conditions on the north-eastern frontier of India render it desirable that, like the North-West, it should be the immediate concern of Your Excellency's Government, rather than of a local administration, and I note your belief, which I trust may prove to be well-founded, that the inhabitants of this Province, of first-rate importance in industry and commerce, are not likely to offer any opposition to the change. On the contrary, they may be disposed to welcome it, since I am confident that the Supreme Government would assiduously preserve all local interests, either material or of sentiment, from any possible detriment attributable to the altered system.

13. I make no complaint of the fact that Your Excellency is unable at this stage to present for sanction a close estimate of the cost which is likely to be incurred in respect of the various proposals included in your despatch, either by way of initial or of recurring expenditure. You have only found it possible to name the round sum of four millions sterling which you regard as the outside figure of cost which could be incurred by the transfer to Delhi, and you indicate your opinion that this

amount might be raised by a special Gold loan. I agree that it was not possible for you, in the special circumstances of the case, to undertake the investigations which would have been necessary before you could submit even a general estimate of expenditure either at Delhi or in relation to the Governorship of Bengal, to the Lieutenant-Governorship of the new United Provinces, or to the Chief Commissionership of Assam. This being so, I refrain for the present from making any observations on this part of the subject, merely stating my general conviction that Your Excellency is fully alive to the magnitude of the proposed operations, and to the necessity for thoughtful preparation and continuous vigilance in order that the expenditure, which must necessarily be so large, may be conducted with no tingle of wastefulness, and, as regards the particular case of Delhi, assuring you that my full sympathy will be extended to any efforts you may make to prevent the holding up against the Government of land which you may find it necessary to secure for public purposes.

14. I find myself in general agreement with Your Excellency when you state that if this policy is to be approved, it is imperative to avoid delay in carrying it into effect. You give substantial reasons for this opinion, both on administrative and economical grounds, and though a number of details remain for settlement, many of which must demand careful examination and consultation, while some may awaken differences of opinion, it is possible now to pronounce a definite opinion upon the broad features of the scheme. Regarding it is a whole, and appreciating the balance sought to be maintained between the different races, classes and interests likely to be affected, I cannot recall in history, nor can I picture in any portion of the civilised world as it now exists, a series of administrative changes of so wide a scope, culminating in the transfer of the main seat of Government, carried out, as I believe the future will prove with so little detriment to any class of the community, while satisfying the historical sense of millions, aiding the general work of Government, and removing the deeply-felt grievance of many. I therefore give my general sanction to your proposals, and I share in your belief that the transfer of the capital and the concomitant features of the scheme form a subject worthy of announcement by the King Emperor in person on the unique and eagerly-anticipated occasion at Delhi. I am commanded to inform you that at the Durbar on the 12th of December His Imperial Majesty will be pleased to declare that Delhi will become the capital city of India, that a Governor in Council will be appointed for Bengal, a Lieutenant-Governor in Council for Behar, Chota Nagpur, and Orissa, and a Chief Commissioner for the Province of Assam.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most obedient, humble servant

CREWE.

DELHI MUNICIPALITY.

DELHI, *13th December.*

The following is the reply of His Imperial Majesty the King Emperor to the address presented to him by the Delhi Municipality :—

The Queen Empress and I thank you most heartily for the kind sentiments of welcome and goodwill to which your address gives expression.

A few months ago we feared lest the occasion of our visit to India might be marked by a serious scarcity due to a period of unusual drought, thus causing a grievous calamity to the large majority of my Indian people, whose prosperity so closely depends upon an abundant rainfall and upon the produce of agriculture. I am thankful that the scarcity has been restricted in extent and that owing to better communications and the extension of irrigation, famine to-day is no longer so dreaded as in past generations.

I am glad to know that in other directions, the agricultural position of India has improved. The cultivator has always been patient, laborious and skilful, though his methods have been based upon tradition. Latterly the resources of science have been brought to bear upon agriculture and have demonstrated in a very short time the great results that can be secured by its application not only in the actual improvement of the land but in dealing with the diseases of live-stock and also with those insect pests which are such formidable enemies of the tiller of the soil.

If the system of co-operation can be introduced and utilised to the full, I foresee a great and glorious future for the agricultural interests of this country.

We greatly appreciate the successful efforts made to beautify and prepare your city for our visit. At the same time, I know how during the past 20 years you have not neglected sanitary reform. Steady progress with your drainage system has had most happy results and the supply of pure water which you have secured has fully justified its heavy cost in the immunity thereby given from cholera and other epidemic disease. The unusual freedom from malaria which Delhi has enjoyed this year is, I understand, to be ascribed largely to the clearance and drainage of the Bela, by which a jungle swamp has been converted into an extensive park.

I most earnestly trust that these lessons may be more universally understood and utilised to ensure the better health and greater safety of my Indian subjects. The remedy for protection from those terrible visitations of

plague, malaria and cholera must be sought in the action of the people themselves and their leaders in cordial co-operation with the scientific efforts of the authorities.

Considerable progress has been made by research and by the study of local conditions as to the cause of these scourges, but much remains to be done above all in the education of the masses ; teaching them to understand and adopt precautions dictated by elementary hygienic and domestic sanitation for their protection and welfare.

We have looked forward with keen pleasure to the prospects of revisiting your ancient and famous city which your address reminds us has been the scene of events memorable in the history of this country and some of them intimately associated with my house and throne. In the future it will be bound to us by yet closer ties. The traditions of your city invest it with a peculiar charm. The relics of bygone ages that meet the eye on every side, the splendid places and temples which have resisted the destroying hand of time, all these witness to a great and illustrious past.

In seeking a more central spot for the seat of the Government of India, these traditions and characteristics conduced in no small degree to the decision which I have so recently announced that from this time forward Delhi shall be the capital of our Indian Empire. At the same time, I wish to bear testimony to the care with which the Government of the Punjab during the fifty years since Delhi was incorporated in that Province have developed this beautiful city, while doing their utmost to reserve its historic monuments and thus preparing the city of Delhi for its restoration to its former proud position of the capital of the Indian Empire.

This change will necessitate considerable administrative re-arrangements, but I am assured that the Imperial City may anticipate from the Imperial Government a care for its ancient monuments and a solicitude for its material development by no means less than the provincial city of Delhi has in the past received from the provincial Government. I pray that this Empire, of which Delhi is now the capital, may ever stand for peace and progress, justice and prosperity and that it may add to the traditions of your city still brighter chapters of greatness and glory.

MADRAS AND THE KING.

In reply to the Madras address presented to the King Emperor by the Presidency of Madras, His Majesty said :—

Thank you heartily for your loyal and dutiful address of welcome to the Queen Empress and myself on behalf of the people of the Presidency of Madras. We are deeply moved by the loyal feelings which have inspired the inhabitants of the oldest province in our Indian dominions, numbering over forty million people, to unite in giving so cordial a demonstration of their attachment to our throne and persons.

The great volume containing signatures of representatives of all the different races, castes, and creeds of Southern India will ever be treasured by us as precious testimony of your loving welcome.

We appreciate highly the terms in which you have referred to the occasion of our present visit to India and your affectionate remembrance of our stay in Madras in 1906. We have not forgotten the hearty greeting which was then extented to us, and it is a source of deep regret that the limited time available has not permitted us to accede to your wishes and to include a visit to your famous city.

I have heard with profound gratification your kindly allusions to the sympathetic interest which the great Queen Victoria and my beloved father and mother displayed in the prosperity of their Indian Empire. I need not assure you that I share those feelings and that the welfare and prosperity of my Indian subjects will ever be objects of my earnest solicitude.

THEIR MAJESTIES AND THE VETERANS.

The following correspondence was published: —

To His Most Excellent and Imperial Majesty King George V., King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, and to Her Most Excellent and Imperial Majesty the Queen Empress.

---

(1) We, the Indian Mutiny veterans, European, Eurasian and Indian, beg most humbly and respectfully to tender to Your Most Gracious and Imperial Majesties our most heartfelt and sincere gratitude for Your Imperial Majesties' kind invitation to us to witness the Royal Delhi Durbar, and beg Your Imperial Majesties will be graciously pleased to

accept our heartfelt and respectful congratulations on this most auspicious occasion.

(2) As the ruler of the mightiest Empire in the world, Your Majesty directs the destinies of millions of Your Majesty's subjects, and we fervently pray that God may assist you in this difficult task.

(3) We sincerely hope that Your Imperial Majesties' reign may be long, happy and glorious, and that Your Majesty's efforts may be rewarded by the thankfulness and love of Your Majesties' loyal subjects.

(4) We pray Your Imperial Majesties to think sometimes of the old veterans of the Indian Mutiny and soldiers of Their late Majesties Queen Victoria and King Edward VII of blessed memory and to continue to them that kindness Your Imperial Majesties have ever shown. Be assured that our prayers are always for Your Imperial Majesties' welfare.

We beg to remain, Your Most Excellent and Imperial Majesties' obedient, humble and loyal subjects.

(Signed) A. S. HUNTER, MAJOR-GENERAL R.A.,
On behalf of the Indian Mutiny Veterans.

The following reply was received to the above letter :—

King-Emperor's Camp,
India, 11*th December* 1911.

Dear Sir,

The King Emperor and the Queen Empress were much pleased to receive the address from the Indian Mutiny veterans forwarded by you on their behalf. The sight of so many old veterans on parade to-day was for Their Imperial Majesties a most touching scene, for they were looking into the faces and speaking to those who in a time of sore distress stood loyal to their Queen and country and were ready to sacrifice their own lives in defence of that sacred trust.

Please assure these old veterans and soldiers of Queen Victoria and King Edward VII, that they will never be forgotten by the present King Emperor, who with Her Imperial Majesty will ever pray that their declining years may be spent in peace and happiness.

Believe me,
Yours truly,
(Signed) STAMFORDHAM.

To Major-General A. S. Hunter.

The Durbar Honours.

The following are the principal honours announced at the Durbar :-

Personal salutes :—

To Major-General His Highness the MAHARAJAH of GWALIOR, G.C.S.I., G.C.V.O., Aide-de-Camp, 21 guns.

To Major-General His Excellency MAHARAJAH SIR CHANDRA SHAM SHER JANG, BAHADUR RANA, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., Prime Minister, Marshal of Nepal, 19 guns.

To RANA RANJIT SHINGH, Chief of the Barwani State, 11 guns.

To SULTAN GHALIB BIN AWADTH AL-KAYTI, Sultan of Shehr and Mokalla, 11 guns.

To SHANKAR RAV CHIMNAJI, PANT SACHIV of Bhor, 11 guns.

To MAHARAJADHIRAJA KOMAL DEO, Chief of the Kanker State, 9 guns.

The decoration of the Imperial Order of the Crown of India on—

MARGARET ETRENNE HANNAH, MARCHIONESS OF CREWE.

Her Highness NAWAB SULTAN JEHAN BEGUM, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., Ruler of Bhopal.

Her Highness MAHARANI SHRI NUNDKANVARBA, wife of His Highness the Maharaja of Bhavnagar.

The dignity of a Baronet upon the Hon'ble Sir SASSOON JACOB DAVID, KT.

ORDER OF THE STAR OF INDIA.

To be Knights Grand Commanders.

His Excellency Sir GEORGE SYDENHAM CLARKE, G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., Governor of Bombay.

His Excellency The Hon'ble Sir ARTHUR LAWLEY, G.C.I.E., K.C.M.G., Ex-Governor of Madras.

Sir JOHN PRESCOTT HEWETT, K.C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, President of the Coronation Durbar Committee.

Colonel His Highness MAHARAJA RAJ RAJESHWAR SIROMANI SRI SIR GUNGA SINGH BAHADUR, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., A.-D.-C., of Bikaner.

Major His Highness MAHARAO SIR UMED SINGH BAHADUR, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., of Kotah.

His Excellency General Sir O'MOORE CREACH, V.G., G.C.B., Commander-in-Chief of His Majesty's Forces in India.

His Highness FARZAND-I-DILBAND RASIKH-UL-ITIKAD DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA RAJA-I-RAJAGAN RAJA SIR JAGATJIT SINGH BAHADUR, K.C.S.I., of Kapurthala.

His Highness ASAFJAH MUZAFFAR-UL-MAMALIK NIZAM-UL-MULK NIZAM-UD-DAULA NAWAB MIR USMAN ALI KHAN BAHADUR FATEH JANG, of Hyderabad.

His Highness AGA SIR SULTAN MUHAMMAD SHAH, AGA KHAN, G.C.I.E., of Bombay.

To be Knights Commanders.

LESLIE ALEXANDER SELIM PORTER, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Acting Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh.

JOHN LEWIS JENKINS, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Viceroy and Governor-General.

Spencer Harcourt Butler, Esquire, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Viceroy and Governor-General.

Robert Warrand Carlyle, Esquire, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Viceroy and Governor-General.

Captain His Highness Umdae Rajahae Baland Makan Maharajadhiraja Maharaja Sir Madan Singh Bahadur, K.C.I.E., of Kishengarh.

Reginald Henry Craddock, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Chief Commissioner, Central Provinces.

James McCrone Douie, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, First Financial Commissioner of the Punjab, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab for making Laws and Regulations.

James Scorgie Meston, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Government of India in the Finance Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Benjamin Robertson, Esquire, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Government of India, Commerce and Industry Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Richard Amphlett Lamb, Esquire, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, an Ordinary Member and Vice-President of the Council of the Governor of Bombay.

Maharajadhiraja Bahadur, Sir Bijay Chand Mahtab, K.C.I.E., I.O.M., of Burdwan, and a Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal for making Laws and Regulations.

Elliot Graham Colvin, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Agent to the Governor-General, Rajputana, and Chief Commissioner, Ajmer-Marwara.

Sir Treveredyn Rashleigh Wynne, K.C.I.E., V.D., M.I.C.E., President of the Railway Board, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Surgeon-General Charles Pardey Lukis, C.S.I., M.D., F.R.C.S., Indian Medical Service, Director-General, Indian Medical Service, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Stanley Ismay, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service (retired), Chief Justice of the Chief Court of Mysore.

George Casson Walker, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service (retired), lately Financial Adviser to the Nizam's Government.

Apcar Alexander Apcar, Esquire, C.S.I., Partner, Messrs. Apcar and Co., Calcutta, and Consul for Siam in Calcutta.

His Highness Raja Udaji Rao Puar, of Dhar, in Central India.

His Highness Raja Tukoji Rao Puar, of Dewas State (Senior Branch), in Central India.

Surgeon-General Francis Wollaston Trevor, C.B., M.B., K.H.S., Principal Medical Officer, His Majesty's Forces in India.

His Highness Maharaja Sri Sri Sri Sri Sri Sir Ugyen Wangchuk, K.C.I.E., of Bhutan. It was the King-Emperor's intention to have appointed the late Sardar Pratab Singh, C.S.I., Landholder in the Punjab, to be a Knight Commander of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India had the Sardar survived.

To be Companions.

Robert Woodburn Gillan, Esquire, B.A., LL.B., Barrister-at-Law, Indian Civil Service, Comptroller and Auditor-General.

John Walter Hose, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Chief Secretary to the Government of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor.

CHARLES EARNEST VEAR GOUMENT, Esquire, Indian Public Works Department, Chief Engineer and Secretary to the Government of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, Buildings, Roads and Railway Branches, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

HARRINGTON VERNEY LOVETT, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Commissioner, Benares Division, United Provinces.

HERBERT LOVELY EALES, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Officiating Judicial Commissioner of Upper Burma.

GEORGE GILBERT WHITE, Esquire, M.I.C.E., Chief Engineer and Secretary, Public Works Department, Government of Burma, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Colonel SIDNEY GERALD BURRARD, Royal Engineer, F.R.S., Officiating Surveyor-General of India.

FREDERICK BEADON BRYANT, Esquire, Inspector-General of Forests to the Government of India.

Lieutenant-Colonel HERBERT LIONEL SHOWERS, C.I.E., Indian Army, Resident at Jaipur.

FRANK GEORGE SLY, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Commissioner of Berar, Central Provinces.

GEORGE MOSS HARRIOTT, Esquire, C.I.E., M.I.C.E., Chief Engineer and Secretary, Public Works Department, Central Provinces.

ERNEST HERBERT COOPER WALSH, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Commissioner, Bhagalpur Division, Bengal.

EDWARD VERE LEVINCE, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Commissioner, Orissa Division, Bengal.

ROBERT NATHAN, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Commissioner of a Division, Eastern Bengal and Assam, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

ARTHUR MEREDITH, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Officiating Second Financial Commissioner of the Punjab, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Lieutenant-Colonel CHARLES ARCHER, C.I.E., Indian Army, Revenue Commissioner Baluchistan.

JAMES PETER ORR, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Senior Collector and Chairman of the City of Bombay Improvement Trust, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay for making Laws and Regulations.

HERBERT ALEXANDER CASSON, Esquire, B.A., Indian Civil Service, Deputy Commissioner in the Punjab.

WILLIAM AXEL HERTZ, Esquire, F.R.G.S., Deputy Commissioner of Myitkyina, Burma.

MAHADEV BHASKAR CHAUBAL, Esquire, B.A., LL.B., an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay.

GEORGE SEYMOUR CURTIS, Esquire, J.P., Indian Civil Service, Commissioner, Central Division, Bombay Presidency, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay for making Laws and Regulations.

SYED ALI IMAM, Esquire, Barrister-at-Law, an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Governor-General.

WILLIAM HENRY CLARK, Esquire, C.M.G., an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Governor-General.

Major (temporary Lieutenant-Colonel) FRANCIS AYLMER MAXWELL, V.C., D.S.O., Military Secretary to His Excellency the Viceroy.

Major CLIVE WIGRAM, M.V.O., Assistant Private Secretary and Equerry to His Majesty the King-Emperor.

HERBERT THOMPSON, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Officiating Chief Secretary to the Government of Burma, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Rao Bahadur NANAK CHAND, C.I.E., Minister, Indore State.

Surgeon-General WILLIAM BURNEY BANNERMAN, M.D., B.Sc., Indian Medical Service, Surgeon-General with the Government of Madras, and lately Director, Bombay Bacteriological Laboratory.

Lieutenant-Colonel JOHN RAMSAY, C.I.E., Indian Army, Chief Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General, Baluchistan.

STUART LOCKWOOD MADDOX, Esquire, M.A., Indian Civil Service, Chairman of the Calcutta Corporation, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Dr. GILBERT THOMAS WALKER, M.A., D.Sc., F.R.S., Director-General of Indian Observatories.

VENKATARAMA KRISHNASWAMI AIYAR, Esquire, B.A., B.I., an Ordinary Member of the Council of the Governor of Fort St. George.

Lieutenant-Colonel PHILLIP RICHARD THORNHAGH GURDON, Indian Army, Commissioner, Assam Valley Districts, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

KHAN ZULFIKAR ALI KHAN of Maler Kotla, Punjab, an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Colonel GEORGE FRANCIS ANGELO HARRIS, M.D., F.R.C.P., V.H.S., Indian Medical Service, Inspector-General of Civil Hospital, Bengal.

EDMUND VIVIAN GABRIEL, Esquire, C.V.O., Indian Political Department, Secretary, Coronation Durbar Committee.

JOHN STUART DONALD, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Political Department, Resident in Waziristan.

HENRY MONTAGUE SEGUNDO MATHEWS, Esquire, Commissioner of Settlements and Land Records, Burma.

ARTHUR CROMMELIN HANKIN, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Police Department, Inspector General of His Highness the Nizam's District Police.

NAWAB FARIDOON JANG BAHADUR, C.I.E., or FARIDOONJI JAMSHEDJI, ESQUIRE, Political Secretary to His Highness the Nizam and Private Secretary to the Minister.

MAULVI AHMAD HUSSAIN, M.A., B.L., Private Secretary to His Highness the Nizam and Chief Secretary to the Nizam's Government.

HORACE CHARLES MULES, Esquire, M.V.O., Collector of Karachi, Chairman, Karachi Port Trust, and President, Karachi Municipality.

His Highness RAJA BIJE CHAND, Chief of Kahlur (Bilaspur), Punjab.

Lieutenant-Colonel ARTHUR RUSSELL ALDRIDGE, M.B., Royal Army Medical Corps, lately Sanitary Officer, Army Headquarters

Major (temporary Lieutenant-Colonel) MATHEW RICHARD HENRY WILSON, 10th Hussars, Military Secretary to His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief.

JOHN CHARLES BURNHAM, Esquire, B.Sc., F.I.C., F.C.S., Manager and Chemist of the Cordite Factory, Aruvankadu, Nilgiri Hills.

Brevet-Colonel THOMAS FRANCIS BRUCE RENNY-TAILYOUR, R.E., Superintendent of Surveys, Southern Circle.

MICHAEL KENNEDY, Esquire, Indian Police Department, Inspector-General of Police, Bombay.

THAKOR KARANSINHJI VAJIRAJJI, Chief of Lakhtar, Kathiawar Agency, Bombay Presidency.

MEHERBAN MODHOJIRAO JANRAO NAIK NIMBALKAR, Chief of Phaltan, Satara Agency, Bombay Presidency.

Lieutenant-Colonel ALAIN CHARTIER DE LOTBINIERE JOLY de LOTBINIERE, C.I.E., R.E., Public Works Department, State Engineer, Kashmir.

Brigadier-General HERBERT VAUGHAN COX, Indian Army, Military Member, Coronation Durbar Committee.

Brevet-Colonel ROBERT SMEITON MACLAGAN, Royal Engineer, Superintending Engineer, Punjab, and a Member of the Coronation Durbar Committee.

Lieutenant-Colonel CHARLES MOWBRAY DALLAS, Indian Army, Commissioner of Delhi Division, Punjab, and a Member of the Coronation Durbar Committee.

EDWARD HENRY SCAMANDER CLARKE, Esquire, C.I.E., Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Foreign Department.

JAGADISH CHANDRA BOSE, Esquire, C.I.E., Professor of the Presidency College, Calcutta,

It was the King-Emperor's intention to have appointed the late Nawab ALLADAD KHAN, SADDOZAI, of Dera Ismail Khan, to be a Companion of the Order of the Star of India had the Nawab survived.

ORDER OF THE INDIAN EMPIRE.

To be Knights Grand Commanders.

Major-General His Highness MAHARAJA SIR PARTAB SINGH, INDAR MAHINDAR BAHADUR, SIPAR-I-SALTANAT, G.C.S.I., of Jammu and Kashmir.

Sir LOUIS WILLIAM DANE, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab.

His Highness SIR SHAHU CHHATRAPATI MAHARAJ, G.C.S.I., G.C.V.O., LL.D., Maharaja of Kolhapur, Bombay Presidency.

MAHARAJA SRI RAO SIR VENKATASVETACHALAPATI RANGA RAO BAHADUR, K.C.I.E., Zamindar of Bobbili, in the Madras Presidency.

Lieutenant-Colonel the Right Honourable SIR ARTHUR JOHN BIGGE, P.C., G.C.V.O., K.C.B., K.C.M.G., K.C.S.I., I.S.O., Baron Stamfordham.

Sir GUY FLEETWOOD WILSON, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., an Ordinary Member of the Council of the the Governor-General.

His Excellency SIR JOHN NEWELL JORDAN, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., His Britannic Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary, Peking.

His Highness MAHARAJADHIRAJA MAHARANA SIR FATEH SINGH BAHADUR, G.C.S.I., of Udaipur.

His Highness FARZAND-I-KHAS-I-DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA-MANSUR-I-ZAMAN AMIR-UL-UMARA MAHARAJADHIRAJA RAJESHWAR SRI MAHARAJA-I-RAJAGAN BHUPINDAR SINGH MAHINDAR BAHADUR, of Patiala, Punjab.

His Highness MIR IMAM BAKSH KHAN, Ruler of Khairpur State, Bombay Presidency.

His Highness RAJA SRI SIR RAMA VARMA, G.C.S.I., of Cochin, Madras Presidency.

Nawab Bahadur SIR KHWAJA SALIMULLA, K.C.S.I., of Dacca, Eastern Bengal and Assam.

To be Knight Commanders.

FREDERICK WILLIAM DUKE, Esquire, C.S.I., Indian Civil Service, Member of Lieutenant-Governor's Executive Council, Bengal, and Acting Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal.

ARCHDALE EARLE, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Government of India, Home Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

CHARLES STEWART-WILSON, Esquire, Barrister-at-Law, Indian Civil Service, Director-General of the Post Office of India, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Major-General MALCOLM HENRY STANLEY GROVER, C.B., Indian Army, Secretary to the Government of India, Army Department, and an Additional Member of Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

CHARLES RAITT CLEVELAND, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Director, Criminal Investigation Department.

Lieutenant-General SIR DOUGLAS HAIG, K.C.V.O., C.B., Chief of the General Staff.

SRI KANTIRAVA NARASINHARAJA WADIYAR BAHADUR, Yuvaraja of Mysore.

Lieutenant-Colonel HUGH DALY, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Army, Resident in Mysore, and Chief Commissioner, Coorg.

HENRY PARSALL BURT, Esquire, C.I.E., Manager, North-Western Railway, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab for making Laws and Regulations.

JAMES HOUSSEMAYNE DUBOULAY, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Private Secretary to the Viceroy.

His Highness MAHARAJADHIRAJA SIPAHDAR-UL-MULK JUJHARSINGH JU DEO BAHADUR, C.I.E., of Charkhari State, Bundelkhand, Central India.

RAJENDRA NATH MUKHARJI, Esquire, C.I.E., Senior Partner, Messrs. Martin & Co., Calcutta, and Sheriff of Calcutta.

Lieutenant-Colonel HENRY BEAUFOY THORNHILL, C.I.E., Indian Army, Inspecting Officer of Cantonments.

GANGADHAR MADHO CHITNAVIS, Esquire, C.I.E., of Nagpur, an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Captain His Highness FAKR-UD-DAULA NAWAB MUHAMMAD IFTIKAR ALI KHAN BAHADUR SAULAT JUNG, of Jaora State, Central India.

His Highness RAJA RAM SINGH, of Sitamau State, Central India.

Raj Sahib AMARSINHJI BANESINHJI, of Vankaner, Bombay Presidency.

Dr. RAM KRISHNA GOPAL BHANDARKAR, C.I.E., M.A., LL.D., of Poona, Bombay Presidency.

MICHAEL FILOSE, Esquire, C.I.E., Chief Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior.

Rear-Admiral Sir COLIN R. KEPPEL, K.C.V.O., C.B., D.S.O., Royal Navy.

Surgeon-General ARTHUR MUDGE BRANFOOT, C.I.E., M.B., Indian Medical Service (retired), President of the Medical Board, India Office.

Sir JOHN STANLEY, K.C., KT., lately Chief Justice of the High Court of Judicature, North-Western Provinces.

SAINT-HILL EARDLEY-WILMOT, Esquire, C.I.E., Commissioner under the Development Act for Great Britain, lately Inspector-General of Forests to the Government of India.

Lieutenant-Colonel PERCY ZACHARIAH COX, C.S.I., C.I.E., Indian Army, Political Resident in the Persian Gulf.

FRANCIS EDWARD SPRING, Esquire, C.I.E., Public Works Department (retired), Chairman of the Madras Port Trust Board, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Fort St. George for making Laws and Regulations.

WILLIAM ARTHUR DRING, Esquire, C.I.E., Agent, East Indian Railway Company.

MAHARAJA SRI VICRAMA DEO, of Jeypore, Zamindar in the Madras Presidency.

His Highness MAHARAJA THOTAB NAMGYE, of Sikkim.

RANA SHEORAZ SINGH, Talukdar of Thalrai (Khajurgaon), in the Rai Bareli District of Oudh.

RAJA SHABAN ALI KHAN, Khan Bahadur, of Salempur, Lucknow District, Oudh.

His Highness SAWAI MAHARAJA SIR JEY SINGH BAHADUR, K.C.S.I., of Alwar.

His Highness MAHARAWAT RAGHUNATH SINGH BAHADUR, of Partabgarh, Rajputana.

His Highness MAHARANA SHRI CHHATRASINHJI GAMBHIRSINHJI, Raja of Rajpipla, Rewa-Kantha Agency, Bombay Presidency.

Diwan Bahadur SETH KASTHURCHAND DAGA, C.I.E., Marwari and Banker, Central Provinces.

His Highness MAHARAJA SAWAI SAWANT SINGH BAHADUR, of Bijawar State, Bundelkhand, Central India.

General MOWBRAY THOMSON (retired), late Bengal Infantry.

To be Honorary Knights Commanders.

General ALBERT HOUTUM SCHINDLER, C.I.E., lately Director, Central Department, Persian Foreign Office.

Sheikh MUBARAK BIN SUBAH, Ruler of Koweit.

To be Companions.

JAMES HERBERT SEABROOKE, Esquire, Assistant Military Secretary, Military Department, India Office.

WALTER CULLEY MADGE, Esquire, President of the Anglo-Indian Association, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Lieutenant-Colonel WALLACE CHRISTOPHER RAMSAY STRATTON, Indian Army, Commissioner of Ajmer-Merwara.

JAMES SCOTT, Esquire, Assistant Private Secretary to His Excellency the Viceroy.

Major EDWARD CHARLES BAYLEY, Indian Army, Private Secretary to the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab.

Rai Bahadur LALA SHEO PRASAD, an Honorary Magistrate of Delhi, Punjab.

FREDERICK WILLIAM JOHNSTON, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Chief Commissioner, North-West Frontier Province.

Major ARTHUR LOUIS BICKFORD, Indian Army, 56th Punjabi Rifles, (Frontier Force) Commandant, Khyber Rifles.

EDWARD GELSON GREGSON, Esquire, Indian Police, Superintendent of Police, North-West Frontier Province, on special duty in connection with suppression of the arms traffic.

Khan Bahadur MIAN RAHIM SHAH, Kaka Khel.

WILLIAM MALCOLM HAILEY, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Financial Department, on special duty with the Coronation Durbar Committee.

Colonel BENJAMIN WILLIAM MARLOW, Indian Army, Military Accountant-General, and *ex officio* Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Financial Department (Military Finance).

HERBERT GERARD TOMKINS, Esquire, F.R.A.S., Financial Department, Government of India, Officiating Accountant-General, Bengal.

HENRY WHITBY SMITH, Esquire, Indo-European Telegraph Department, lately Director, Persian Gulf Section.

Major FRANCIS BEVILLE PRIDEAUX, Indian Army, Political Officer, Southern Rajputana States.

Major ARTHUR PRESCOTT TREVOR, Indian Army, Political Department, Government of India.

Lieutenant-Colonel RAMSAY FREDERICK CLAYTON GORDON, Indian Army, Private Secretary to the President, Coronation Durbar Committee.

Lieutenant-Colonel CHARLES MACTAGGART, M.A., M.B., Indian Medical Service, Inspector-General of Prisons, United Provinces of Agra and Oudh.

NAWAB MIRZA MAHDI HUSAIN, Khan Bahadur, of Lucknow.

RAI KISHAN SAH BAHADUR, Honorary Magistrate, Naini Tal, United Provinces of Agra and Oudh.

HOPETOUN GABRIEL STOKES, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Financial Department.

Major Leonard Rogers, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.C.S., M.R.C.P., Indian Medical Service, Professor of Pathology, Medical College, Calcutta, and Bacteriologist to Government.

Nawab Muhammad Abdul Majid, Barrister-at-Law, Lawyer, Allahabad High Court, a Fellow of the Allahabad University, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Ludovic Charles Porter, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Government of India, Education Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Henry Sharp, Esquire, M.A., Joint Secretary to the Government of India, Education Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Arthur Venis, Esquire, M.A., Principal of the Queen's College and the Sanskrit College, Benares.

Mahamahopadhyaya Hara Prasad Shastri, Honorary Magistrate, Naihati Independent Bench, Bengal.

Lieutenant-Colonel Allen McConaghey, Indian Army, Political Agent and Deputy Commissioner, Quetta-Peshin, Baluchistan.

Nawab Kaisar Khan, Chief of the Magassi Tribe, Baluchistan.

Rai Bahadur Diwan Jamiat Rai, Extra Assistant Commissioner and Personal Native Assistant to the Hon'ble the Chief Commissioner of Baluchistan.

Robert Charles Francys Volkers, Esquire, Secretary, Railway Board.

Henry Hubert Hayden, Esquire, B.A., B.A.I. (T.C.D.), B.E., F.G.S., Director, Geological Survey of India.

Alexander Muirhead, Esquire, Agent, South Indian Railway Company.

Chotal or Tsedag Namgyal Maharaj Kumar Sidkeong Tulku of Sikkim, Heir Apparent.

Lieutenant-Colonel Edulji Palanji Frenchman, Indian Medical Service (retired).

Alexander Emanuel English, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Registrar of Co-operative Credit Societies, Burma.

George Frederick Arnold, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Revenue Secretary to the Government of Burma.

Maung Myat Tun Aung, K.S.M., T.D.M., Burma Commission, Deputy Commissioner, Kyaukpyu, Burma.

George Cunningham Buchanan, Esquire, M.I.C.E., Chairman and Chief Engineer of the Port Trust, Rangoon.

William Rucker Stikeman, Esquire, Chairman of the Burma Chamber of Commerce, Vice-Chairman of the Rangoon Port Trust, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Edward Robert Kaye Blenkinsop, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Commissioner of Settlements and Director of Land Records, Central Provinces.

George Sanky Hart, Esquire, Chief Conservator of Forests, Central Provinces.

Nawab Muhammad Salamullah Khan Bahadur, Jagirdar of Deulghat, Buldana District, Central Provinces.

John Henry Kerr, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Magistrate and Collector, Bengal.

Lieutenant-Colonel George Henry Evans, M.R.C.V.S., Officiating Inspector-General, Civil Veterinary Department.

Major Henry Burden, F.R.C.S., Indian Medical Service, Residency Surgeon in Nepal.

Maharaj Raghunath Singh, of Dhasuk in Kishangarh State.

George William Kuchler, Esquire, M.A., Director of Public Instruction, Bengal, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

JOHN GHEST CUMMING, Esquire, B.A., Indian Civil Service, Secretary to the Government of Bengal, Revenue and General Departments, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

The Reverend JOHN ANDERSON GRAHAM, M.A., D.D., of Kalimpong, Darjeeling District.

FRANCIS HUGH STEWART, Esquire, Partner, Messrs. Gladstone, Wyllie, & Co., Calcutta, a Commissioner for the Port of Calcutta, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Khan Bahadur MAULAVI SAIYID MUHAMMAD NASARUDDIN, Bengal Provincial Executive Service (retired), Revenue Member, Bhopal State.

LOUIS JAMES KERSHAW, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Magistrate and Collector, Eastern Bengal and Assam.

WILLIAM TAYLOR CATHCART, Esquire, an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor of Eastern Bengal and Assam for making Laws and Regulations.

M. B. DADABHOY, Esquire, Barrister-at-Law, Central Provinces, an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

HUGH MURRAY, Esquire, Imperial Forest Service (retired), lately Senior Conservator of Forests, Bombay.

SAWAI RAO RAJA RAGHUNATH RAO DINKAR MUSHIR-I-KHAS BAHADUR, MADAR-UL-MOHAM, Political Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior.

PANDIT KAILAS NARAYAN HAKSAR, B.A., Lieutenant-Colonel in the Gwalior Army, and Private Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja of Gwalior.

Captain RUDOLPH SHAKESPEARE EDWARD TROWER HOGG, 38th King George's Own Central India Horse, Assistant Military Secretary to His Majesty the King-Emperor.

Major ERNEST DOUGLAS MONEY, 1st King George's Own Gurkha Rifles, Assistant Military Secretary to His Majesty the King-Emperor.

Major HUGH RODERICK STOCKLEY, R.E., 1st King George's Own Sappers and Miners, Assistant Military Secretary to His Majesty the King-Emperor.

MOKSHAGUNDAM VISVESVARAYA, Esquire, B.A., L.C.E., M.I.C.E., Public Works Department (retired), Chief Engineer to the Government of Mysore.

Lieutenant-Colonel RICHARD GODFREY JONES, Indian Army, Military Secretary toHis Highness the Maharaja of Mysore

JAGIRDAR DESRAJ URS, M.V.O., Chief Commandant, Mysore State Troops.

Major ARMINE BRERETON DEW, Indian Army, lately Political Agent in Gilgit.

Rai Sahib DIWAN AMAR NATH, Chief Minister to His Highness the Maharaja of Jammu and Kashmir.

Lieutenant-Colonel JAMES REED ROBERTS, M.B., Indian Medical Service, Residency Surgeon in Indore and Administrative Medical Officer in Central India.

Lieutenant-Colonel LAWRENCE IMPEY, Indian Army, Political Agent in Bundelkhand, Central India.

RAJA AVADHENDRA BAHADUR SINGH, of Kothi Baghelkhand Agency, Central India.

Rao Bahadur KRISHNA RAO WASUDEO MULYE, B.A., Member of Council of Regency, Indore State, Central India.

Colonel ALEXANDER WILLIAM MACRAE, V.D., Honorary Colonel of the Malabar Volunteer Rifles, and an Honorary Aide-de-Camp to the Governor of Madras.

ARTHUR ERNEST LAWSON, Esquire, Editor of *The Madras Mail* and Sheriff of Madras.

ALBION RAJKUMAR BANERJI, Esquire, M.A., Indian Civil Service, Dewan of Cochin.

Major FREDERICK FENN ELWES, M.D., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Indian Medical Service, Surgeon to His Excellency the Governor of Madras.

Colonel WILLIAM BURGESS WRIGHT, V.D., General Traffic Manager, Madras and Southern Mahratta Railway, and Commanding 1st Battalion, Madras and Southern Mahratta Railway Rifles.

CECIL ARCHIBALD SMITH, Esquire, M.I.C.E., Chief Engineer and Secretary to the Government of Madras, Public Works Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Fort St. George for making Laws and Regulations.

SARDAR SHAMSHER SINGH, Sardar Bahadur, Ahlkhar-i-Ala (Senior Member, Executive and Judicial Committee) of the Jind State, Punjab.

BABA GURBAKSH SINGH BEDI, Honorary Extra-Assistant Commissioner, Kallar, Rawalpindi District, Punjab.

Colonel GILBERT WALTER PALIN, Indian Army, Supply and Transport Corps, Deputy Director, Supply and Transport Corps, Coronation Durbar and Manœuvres.

Lieutenant-Colonel ROBERT EDWARD PEMBERTON PIGOTT, V.D., Commandant, 1st Battalion, Bombay, Baroda and Central India Railway Volunteer Rifles.

Major WILLIAM DANIEL HENRY, V.D., Simla Volunteer Rifles.

GERALD FRANCIS KEATINGE, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Director of Agriculture and Co-operative Credit Societies, Bombay.

Major JOHN GLENNIE GREIG, Indian Army, Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor of Bombay.

SARDAR NAOROJI PUDAMOJI, ex-President of the Poona Municipality, Bombay Presidency.

VALA LAKSHMAN MERAM, Chief of Thana-Devli, Jetpur Taluka, Bombay Presidency.

CLAUDE ALEXANDER BARRON, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Deputy Commissioner, Delhi.

LEONARD WILLIAM REYNOLDS, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Foreign Department.

Major PERCY MOLESWORTH SYKES, C.M.G., Indian Army, His Britannic Majesty's Consul-General and Agent to the Government of India in Khorasan.

CHARLES ARCHIBALD WALKER ROSE, Esquire, Consul at Tenguyeh.

Major ARTHUR DENNYS GILBERT RAMSAY, Indian Army, Political Department of the Government of India.

Captain JOHN MACKENZIE, Indian Army, Comptroller, Governor General's Household.

ROYAL VICTORIAN ORDER.

To be Knights Grand Cross.

The Hon'ble Lieut.-Colonel SIR ARTHUR HENRY MCMAHON, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., Secretary to the Government of India, Foreign Department, Master of Ceremonies, King-Emperor's Coronation Durbar at Delhi, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Honorary Major-General His Highness Maharaja Bahadur SIR PARTAB SINGH BAHADUR, G.C.S.I., K.C.B., A.-D.-C., Maharaja Regent of Jodhpur.

Honorary Colonel His Highness ALIJAH FARZAND-I-DILPAZIR-I-DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA MUKHLIS-UD-DAULA NASIR-UL-MULK AMIR-UL-UMRA NAWAB SIR MUHAMMAD HAMID ALI KHAN BAHADUR MUSTAID JUNG, G.C.I.E., A.-D.-C., of Rampur.

To be Knights Commanders.

The Hon'ble Mr. EDWARD LEE FRENCH, Indian Police, Inspector-General of Police, Punjab and an Additional Member of the Council of the Lieutenant-Governor for making Laws and Regulations.

Brigadier-General ROLLO ESTOUTEVILLE GRIMSTON, C.I.E., Indian Army, Military Secretary to His Majesty the King-Emperor.

The Hon'ble NAWAB MUMTAZ-UD-DAULA SIR MUHAMMAD FAIYAZ ALI KHAN, K.C.I.E., C.S.I., of Pahasu, Chief Member of Council, Jaipur State.

Honorary Colonel NAWAB SIR MUHAMMAD ASLAM KHAN, K.C.I.E., A.-D.-C.

His Excellency Rear Admiral SIR EDMOND JOHN WARRE SLADE, K.C.I.E., M.V.O., Naval Commander-in-Chief, East Indies Squadron.

To be Commanders.

Brigadier-General WILLIAM ELIOT PEYTON, D.S.O., Commanding Meerut Cavalry Brigade, The King-Emperor's Herald.

Colonel SIR SWINTON JACOB, K.C.I.E., Indian Army, retired.

Lieutenant-Colonel ARTHUR D'ARCY GORDON BANNERMAN, C.I.E., Indian Army, on Special Duty in the Government of India, Foreign Department.

JOHN CROMIE LYLE, Esquire, Chief Engineer of Durbar Railways.

MONTAGUE SHERARD DAWES BUTLER, Esquire, C.I.E., Indian Civil Service, Deputy Secretary to the Government of India, Home Department, and Secretary of the Punjab to the All-India Memorial.

CHARLES AUGUSTUS KINCAID, Esquire, I.C.S., Secretary to the Government of Bombay, Political, Special and Judicial Departments.

Major FRANK GRAHAM SMALLWOOD, M.V.O., Royal Artillery, Ordnance Officer, on Deputation, Coronation Durbar Camp, Delhi.

BALWAT RAO BHAIYA SCINDIA, Member of the Board of Revenue, Gwalior State.

JAMES SCOTT PITKEATHLY, Esquire, Electrical Inspector to the Government of the United Provinces of Agra & Oudh and Electrical Engineer, Delhi Coronation Durbar.

MUNSHI AZIZ-UD-DIN, C.I.E., M.V.O., Deputy Commissioner, Berar, on special duty with the Government of India.

Captain WALTER LUMSDEN, R.N. (retired), Director of the Royal Indian Marine.

Lieutenant-Colonel JOHN MANNERS-SMITH, V.C., C.I.E., I.A., Resident in Nepal.

To be Members, 4th class.

THOMAS ROBERT JOHN WARD, Esquire, C.I.E., A.M.I.C.E., Public Works Department, Superintending Engineer, Western Jumna Canal Circle, Punjab.

Colonel CHARLES JAMES BAMBER, Indian Medical Service, Inspector-General of Civil Hospitals, Punjab, and a Member of the Coronation Durbar Committee.

Major SIDNEY D'AGUILAR CROOKSHANK, Royal Engineers, Executive Engineer, Public Works Department, United Provinces of Agra & Oudh, Superintendent of Works, Delhi Coronation Durbar.

Major WILLIAM BERNARD JAMES, 2nd Lancers, Assistant Adjutant-General, on special duty, Coronation Durbar, Delhi.

Brevet-Colonel THOMAS CAMERON FITZGERALD SOMERVILLE, Commandant, Royal Military School of Music.

Major ARTHUR J. STRETTON, M.V.O., Director of Music, Royal Military School of Music.

Lieutenant-Colonel CYRIL FRANCIS TYRELL MURRAY, I.A., Supply and Transport Corps, on special duty, Coronation Durbar, Delhi.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Esquire, C.I.E., I.C.S., Postmaster-General, Punjab.

Major CECIL DELARUE MEARS, Squadron Officer, 8th Cavalry.

Captain JOHN STAFFORD BARKER, R.E., Garrison Engineer, Quetta, on special duty, Coronation Durbar, Delhi.

Lieutenant-Colonel GUY LUSHINGTON HOLLAND, I.A., Commandant, 23rd Pioneers.

Lieutenant-Colonel CHARLES GILBERT CARNEGY, I.A., Commandant, 107th Pioneers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Wyndham Somerset, I.A., Commandant, 48th Pioneers.

Major Ernest Henry Scott Cullen, I.A., 32nd Pioneers.

Major Henry Francis Edward Freeland, R.E., Traffic Superintendent, North-Western Railway, on special duty, Coronation Durbar.

Rai Bahadur Ganga Ram, C.I.E., Public Works Department, Punjab, retired.

Muhammad Ali, District Judge and Magistrate of Tawargarh, Gwalior State.

Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Henry Dopping Creagh, 128th Pioneers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Philip Geoffrey Twining, 1st (K.G.O.) Sappers and Miners.

Sir Arthur M. Ker, Kt., C.I.E., Honorary Treasurer, All-India Memorial.

Captain George Henry Willis, R.E., Officiating Mint Master, Calcutta.

Honorary Captain the Hon'ble Malik Umar Hyat Khan, C.I.E., Indian Herald.

Ivor Cradock Thomas, Esquire, Director, Indian Telegraph Department.

Alexander Carmichael Stewart, Esquire, Deputy Inspector-General, Punjab Police

To be Members, 5th class.

Lancelot Colin Glascock, Esquire, Indian Police, Superintendent of Police, Lahore.

Fredrick Theodore Jones, Esquire, Assistant Engineer, Public Works Department, United Provinces, on special duty, Coronation Durbar.

Bhai Ram Singh, Sardar Bahadur, Provincial Education Service, Principal of the Mayo School of Art, Lahore.

Ali Husain, Lieutenant, 2nd Gwalior Infantry.

KNIGHTHOOD.

The honour of Knighthood on—

The Hon'ble Mr. John Molesworth Macpherson, C.S.I., Barrister-at-Law, Secretary to the Government of India in the Legislative Department, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Cecil Michael Wilford Brett, C.S.I., Barrister-at-Law, Indian Civil Service, Puisne Judge of the High Court of Judicature at Fort William in Bengal.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Asutosh Mukharji, C.S.I., M.A., D.L., Puisne Judge of the High Court of Judicature at Fort William in Bengal, and Vice-Chancellor and Fellow of the Calcutta University.

The Hon'ble Chief Justice Henry George Richards, K.C., M.A., Chief Justice of the High Court of Judicature, North-Western Provinces, and Vice-Chancellor of the Allahabad University.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice Henry Daly Griffin, Puisne Judge of the High Court of Judicature, North-Western Provinces.

Ralph Percy Ashton, Esquire, Partner in Messrs. Kilburn & Co., Calcutta, and President of the Mining and Geological Institute.

Khan Bahadur Bezonji Dadabhoy Mehta, Manager of the Empress Mills, Nagpur.

The Hon'ble Mr. Cecil William Noble Graham, Head of Messrs. Graham & Co., a President, Bengal Chamber of Commerce, a Trustee of the Victoria Memorial Hall, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor-General for making Laws and Regulations.

Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Henry Bedford, M.D., D.Sc., Indian Medical Service, Chemical Examiner, Bengal.

The Hon'ble Mr. Hugh Stein Fraser, of Madras, an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Fort St. George for making Laws and Regulations.

The Hon'ble Mr. Justice DINSHAW DHANJIBHAI DAVAR, Barrister-at-Law, Puisne Judge of the High Court of Judicature at Bombay.

SHAPURJI BURJORJI BROACHA, Esquire, Sheriff of Bombay.

Rao Sahib VASANJI TRIKAMJI MULJI, Head of the Jain Community, a Justice of the Peace, and an Honorary Magistrate for the City of Bombay.

The Hon'ble Mr. IBRAHIM RAHIMTOOLA, C.I.E., a Justice of the Peace for the City of Bombay, a Fellow of the Bombay University, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay for making Laws and Regulations.

The Hon'ble Mr. JAMES BEGBIE, Secretary and Treasurer of the Bank of Bombay, and an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay for making Laws and Regulations.

The title of Maharajadhiraja as an hereditary distinction, upon His Highness MAHARAO SIR KESRI SINGH BAHADUR, G.C.I.E., K.C.S.I., of Sirohi, in Rajputana.

The title of Maharaja, as an hereditary destinction, upon—

His Highness FARZAND-I-DILBAND RASIKH-UL-ITIKAD DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA RAJA-I-RAJAGAN SIR RANBIR SINGH BAHADUR, K.C.S.I., of Jind, in the Punjab.

Colonel His Highness FARZAND-I-ARJUMAND AKIDAT PAIWAND DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA BARAR BAND SARMUR RAJA-I-RAJAGAN RAJA SIR HIRA SINGH MALVANDAR BAHADUR, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., of Nabha, in the Punjab.

His Highness FARZAND-I-DILBAND RASIK-UL-ITIKAD DAULAT-I-INGLISHIA RAJA-I-RAJAGAN RAJA SIR JAGATJIT SINGH BAHADUR, K.C.S.I., of Kapurthala, in the Punjab.

The title of Raja as an hereditary distinction, upon—

RANA PRATAP SINGH, Chief of the Ali Rajpur State, Bhopawar Agency, in Central India.

RAJA BHAGAT RAJ BAHADUR SINGH, Chief of the Sohawal State, Baghelhkand Agency, in Central India.

RAJA DIG BIJAI SINGH, of Daiya, Allahabad District, in the United Provinces.

The title of Maharaja Bahadur as a personal distinction, upon the Hon'ble Maharaja Sir PRODYOT KUMAR TAGORE, Kt., of Calcutta, in Bengal.

The title of Maharaja as a personal distinction, upon MAHARAJ KUMAR KSHAUNISH CHANDRA RAY, of Krishnagar, Nadia, in Bengal.

The title of Raja Bahadur, as a personal distinction upon—

RAJA RAGHUNATH SIKHAR DEO, Feudatory Chief of Gangpur, Orissa, in Bengal.

RAJA BISEN PRASAD SINGH DEO, Feudatory Chief of the Jashpur State, in the Central Provinces.

RAJA BHUP DEO SINGH, Feudatory Chief of the Raigarh State, in the Central Provinces.

KAISAR-I-HIND MEDAL.

The Kaisar-i-Hind Medal of the First Class for Public Service in India to—

HER EXCELLENCY THE LADY HARDINGE OF PENSHURST, C.I.

Major ALBERT ELIJAH WALTER, Indian Medical Service, Superintendent, X-Ray Institute, Dehra Dun.

DENYS DESAUMAREZ BRAY, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Census Superintendent, Baluchistan.

JOHN THEODORE ROEBUCK STARK, Esquire, Registrar of the Railway Department of the Government of India.

MAX CARL CHRISTIAN BONIG, Esquire, Extra Assistant Conservator of Forests, Port Blair.

Rao Bahadur RAM BHAU MEGHASHAM JOSHI, Extra-Assistant Commissioner, Chanda, Central Provinces.

HAROLD FIELDING PATRICK HALL, Esquire, lately a Deputy Commissioner in Burma (retired).

JAMES EMILE DUBERN, Esquire, Vice-President of the Rangoon Municipal Committee.

FRANK FREDERICK LYALL, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Magistrate and Collector, Muzafferpur, Bengal.

Major ARTHUR GWYTHER, M.B.,F.R.C.S., IndianMedical Service, Civil Surgeon, Howrah, and Superintendent of the Howrah Jail.

DARCY LINDSAY, Esquire, Joint Honorary Secretary, Calcutta Club.

RAI HARI MOHAN CHANDRA BAHADUR, Secretary, Lowis Jubilee Sanitarium, Darjeeling, and an Honorary Magistrate, Darjeeling.

EDWARD GOLDING BARTON, Esquire, B.A., B.E., M.I.C.E., District Engineer, Darbhanga, Bengal.

Dr. THOMAS JOSEPH O'DONNEL, lately Chief Medical Officer, Kolar Gold Fields.

The Reverend CECIL EARLY TYNDALE-BISCOE, M.A., Principal of the Church Missionary Society Schools, Kashmir.

Captain JASPER ROBERT JOLY TYRRELL, M.B., Indian Medical Service, Agency Surgeon, Bhopawar, Central India.

Major WILLIAM HANCOCK TUCKER, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Indian Medical Service, District Medical and Sanitary Officer, Coimbatore, Madras Presidency.

Dr. HERBERT F. LECHMERE TAYLOR, M.B., PH.D., M.A., of the Church of Scotland Mission, Jalalpur, in the Gujarat District, Punjab, and in charge of the Jalalpur Hospital.

JOSEPH WILSON JOHNSTON, Esquire, B.A., Barrister-at-Law, Indian Civil Service, Assistant Commissioner, Dera Ghazi Khan District, Punjab.

ALEXANDER BROADWAY, Esquire, Honorary Magistrate, Shorkot Tahsil, Jhang District, Punjab.

GEORGE RAMSAY MURRAY, Esquire, Indian Civil Service, Assistant Magistrate, United Provinces, on special duty.

EDWARD MARSDEN HODGSON, Esquire, Forest Department, Bombay, Deputy Conservator of Forests, Surat, and Assistant Political Agent for the Dangs.

The Reverend GEORGE PRITCHARD TAYLOR, M.A., D.D., of the Irish Presbyterian Mission, Ahmedabad, and President and Professor of the Stevenson Memorial Divinity School, Ahmedabad, Bombay Presidency.

The Honourable SARDAR RAJI SHAMBHUSINGH AMARSINGH JADHAVRAO RAJI of Malegaon, Bombay Presidency, an Additional Member of the Council of the Governor of Bombay for making Laws and Regulations.

The Reverend JOHN CAMERON YOUNG, Medical Missionary of the Keith Falconer Mission at Shaikh Othman, Aden.

JAMES FOREST BRUNTON, Esquire, M.I.C.E., M.I.M.E., Chief Officer and Chief Engineer of the Karachi Municipality.

JEHANGIR HORMUSJI KOTHARI, Esquire, of Karachi, a Municipal Councillor, Karachi Municipality.

Dr. RAGHAVENDRA ROW, M.D., D.SC., of Bombay.

Miss BECK, Secretary, National Indian Association.

The Kaisar-i-Hind Medal of the Second Class for Public Service in India to—

Peter HENRY CLUTTERBUCK, Esquire, F Z.S., F.R.G.S., F.E.S., Deputy Conservator of Forests, United Provinces and Cudh, Major, 2nd (Northern) Regiment, U.P. Horse, and an Honorary A.-D.-C. to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor of the United Provinces.

BRAIN EDWARD O'CONOR, Esquire, B.A., Barrister-at-Law, Advocate, High Cour of the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh.

BRYCE CHUDLEIGHT BURT, Esquire, B.SC., F.C.S., Deputy Director of Agriculture, Central Circle, Cawnpore, United Provinces.

ANDREW ANDERSON, Esquire, Secretary to the Quetta Municipality.

U Ko of Kyigon, Shwebo District, Chairman of the Kyigon Pathi Rural Co-operative Credit Society and of the Tantabin Union, Burma. Retired Police Officer.

MAUNG PO TOK, Municipal Commissioner of Tharrawaddy, Burma.

FREDERICK JAMES LANGHORNE, Esquire, Extra-Assistant Conservator of Forests, North Chanda Division, Central Provinces.

Dr. MARGARET MACKELLAR, Lady Doctor of the Canadian Mission, Neemuch, Central India.

MUSSAMAT PARBATI BAI of Baghoda in the Betul District, Central Provinces.

MULLA YUSUF ALI KOTHEWALA of Burhanpur, Central Provinces.

JEONA PATEL, Malguzar of Roshna, in the Balaghat District, Central Provinces.

Rao Bahadur BAPU RAO DADA, Vice-President of the Nagpur Municipality, Central Provinces.

Miss ROSE MARGARET PHAILBUS of the Krishnagar Medical Mission, Bengal.

BABU HARNATH SINGH, Coal-cutting Contractor at Girdih, Bengal, Chairman of the Educational Sub-Committee in the East Indian Railway Company's Collieries.

The Reverend JAMES MERRY MACPHAIL, M.S., of Monghyr, Bengal.

The Reverend FREDERICK WILLIAM AMBERY SMITH, Senior Member of the Wesleyan Mission in Bankura and in charge of the Bankura Leper Asylum, Bengal.

Miss ELEANOR LOUSIA MOORE of the Baptist Zenana Mission, Barisal, Eastern Bengal and Assam.

JOHN HEWETT STEPHENS, Esquire, Municipal Engineer, Civil and Military Station, Bangalore, Mysore.

Miss ALEXANDRINA MATILDA MACPHAIL, L.R.C.P. & S., of the United Free Church of Scotland Mission, Madras.

The Reverend JOHN SCUDDER CHANDLER of the American Madura Mission in the Madras Presidency.

MIRZA NASRULLA KHAN, Honorary Vice-Consul, Kerman, Persian Gulf.

AGHA MOHAMED KHALIL-BIN-MOHAMED KARIM, Dragoman in the British Residency, Bushire, Persian Gulf.

MACKERTICH GULZAD, Esquire, Provision Contractor to the Navy and Indian Marine, Bushire, Persian Gulf.

YASUF KANOW, an Arab Merchant of Bahrein, Persian Gulf.

Dr. EDITH BROWN of the Memorial Mission Hospital, Ludhiana, Punjab.

LALA DHARAM CHAND, Tahsildar, Dera Ghazi Khan, Punjab, on special duty in connection with the new Chorutta Town.

LALA MATHURA DAS, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Sub-Assistant Surgeon in the Punjab.

Commissary (Honorary Captain) WILLIAM DAVID GRAY, Indian Miscellaneous List, Chief Clerk, Military Secretary's Branch, Army Head-Quarters.

Miss ELIZABETH ANNIE WILDMAN, R.R.C., Queen Alexandra's Military Nursing Service, Lady Superintendent, Poona.

Miss ELEANOR SARAH KELLY, Queen Alexandra's Military Nursing Service, Lady Superintendent, Meerut (on leave).

Miss MARY LAVINIA HAYES, Queen Alexandra's Military Nursing Service, Lady Superintendent, Rawalpindi.

Miss HELEN ANNA MACDONALD RAIT, Queen Alexandra's Military Nursing Service, Senior Nursing Sister, Lucknow (on leave).

Honorary Captain CHARLES HENRY ORMAN, Senior Assistant Surgeon, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Dalhousie, Punjab.

Subadar ABDUR RAZZAK KHAN, Senior Sub-Assistant Surgeon, 1st class, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Bengal.

Jamadar NIRANJAN DAS, Senior Sub-Assistant Surgeon, 2nd class, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Bengal.

IHSAN ALI, Sub-Assistant Surgeon, 1st class, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Bengal.

USMAN NAWAZ KHAN, Senior Sub-Assistant Surgeon, 1st class, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Madras.

SHAIKH ALI SHABASH, Senior Sub-Assistant Surgeon, 1st class, Indian Subordinate Medical Department, Bombay.

Miss MOTIBAI KAPADIA, F.R.C.S., Medical Officer in Charge of the Victoria Jubilee Dispensary, Ahmedabad, Bombay Presidency.

The Reverend JOHN FERGUSON STEELE, M.A., Missionary at Anand, and an Honorary Magistrate, Anand, Northern Division, Bombay Presidency.

OLIVER HAROLD BAPTIST STARTE, Esquire, B.A., Indian Civil Service, Assistant Collector, on special duty in connection with the Settlement of Criminal Tribes in the Bijapur District, Bombay Presidency.

SAMUEL ALGERNON STRIP, Esquire, Principal, Talukdari Girassia School, Wadhwan, Kathiawar, Bombay Presidency.

ROBERT TULLIS HARRISON, Esquire, J.P., Public Works Department, Bombay, Under-Secretary to the Government of Bombay, Public Works Department, Irrigation and Buildings and Roads Branches.

Miss LAIS MOXON, Governess, Akalkot State, Bombay Presidency.

TRIMBAK RAGHUNATH GUNE, Esquire, L. M. & S., in charge of the Cholera Hospital at Pandharpur, Bombay Presidency.

ALEXANDER MCGREGOR MACKENZIE, Esquire, Secretary, Municipal Committee, Ajmer, Rajputana.

ALBERT EDWARD PIERRE GRIESSEN, Esquire, Superintendent of the Gardens of the Taj Mahal at Agra, United Provinces.

Sardar SAHIB BALWANT SINGH, Assistant Engineer, Public Works Department, Punjab.

Miss FLETCHER of the Baptist Medical Mission, Gurgaon District, Punjab.

R. PARSONS, ESQUIRE, Personal Assistant to the Military Secretary to His Excellency the Viceroy.

W. G. HANRAHAN, Esquire, Assistant Secretary, Countess of Dufferin's Fund.

C. B. OWEN, Esquire, Executive Engineer, North-Western Railway, Lahore.

AUGUSTUS FREDERICK JOHNSON, Esquire, Executive Engineer, North-Western Railway, Lahore.

Lieutenant ALAN HENRY MOUNT, Royal Engineers, Executive Engineer, North-Western Railway, Lahore.

MOHAMED NAIMULLAH, Senior Sub-Assistant Surgeon, Viceroy's Bodyguard.

Dr. M. Y. YOUNG of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company.

KING'S POLICE MEDAL.

The King's Police Medal on the following officers and men of the Indian Police establishments:—

FREDERICK FAWCETT, retired Deputy Inspector-General of Police, *Indian Police* (*Madras Presidency*).

FRANK ARMITAGE, Deputy Inspector-General of Police, and Commissioner of Police, Madras City, *Indian Police* (*Madras*).

CYRIL CHAPMAN LONGDEN, District Superintendent of Police, *Indian Police* (*Madras*).

C. S. SUNDARA MUDALIYAR, Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Madras Police.*

VEERABADRA PILLAI, Constable, Madura District, *Madras Police.*

MAHIM SHAH CHAMNAD, Sub-Inspector of Police, *Madras Police.*

DOUGLAS GRAEME OMMANNEY, Superintendent of Police, *Indian Police* (*Bombay*).

CHARLES SOUTHEY MARSION, Superintendent of Police, *Indian Police* (*Bombay*).

JOHN BENJAMIN SAMSON, Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Bombay Police.*

BHIKAJEE HURRY MORE, Constable, *Bombay Police.*

LALTAPERSAD LAKHAIPERSAD, Head Constable, *Bombay Police.*

CHARLES AUGUSTUS TEGART, Deputy Commissioner of Police in charge of the Special Branch, *Indian Police* (*Calcutta*).

HENRY CHARLES RICHARDSON, Inspector of Police, *Bengal Police.*

BABU BHAWANI NATH NANDI, B.A., Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Bengal Police.*

BABU KUMUD MOHAN DAS GUPTA, Inspector of Police, Special Department, *Bengal Police.*

BABU SUSHIL CHANDRA GHOSE, Inspector of Police, Special Department, *Bengal Police.*

BABU RANJIT KUMAR BANERJEE, Officiating Inspector of Police, Special Department, *Bengal Police.*

SAIYID AHMAD HUSAIN, Inspector of Police, *United Provinces Police*

GANGA SAHAI, Sub-Inspector of Police, *United Provinces Police.*

SOHRAB KHAN, Sub-Inspector of Police, *United Provinces Police.*

ABDUL HAMID KHAN, Sub-Inspector, Civil Police, *United Provinces Police.*

YAKUB ALI KHAN, Inspector of Police, *United Provinces Police.*

MALIK SHER BAHADUR KHAN, Inspector of Police, *Punjab Police.*

SHEIKH ABDULLA, Deputy Superintendent of the Criminal Investigation Department, *Punjab Police.*

SARDAR BISHAN SINGH, Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Punjab Police.*

EDWARD GORDON STUART BORTHWICK, Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Punjab Police.*

SIDHESWAR BOSE, Inspector of the Criminal Investigation Department, *Punjab Police.*

FRANCIS STEPHEN LINCOLN, Inspector of Railway Police, *Punjab Police.*

JUGMOHUN SINGH, Head Constable, Civil Police, *Burma Police.*

PERCY JOHN ARTHUR GOODENOUGH PORTER, District Superintendent of Police, *Indian Police* (*Burma*).

Ashby St. John Ingle, District Superintendent of Police (retired), *Indian Police (Burma).*

Maung Chan Tha, Constable, Civil Police, *Burma Police.*

Rai Sahib Metha Ramji Mal, Deputy Superintendent of Police, *Burma Police.*

Thomas Edwin Furze, Assistant Superintendent of Police, *Indian Police (Eastern Bengal and Assam).*

Aswini Kumar Guha, Inspector of Police, *Eastern Bengal and Assam Police.*

Chena Ram, Constable, *Eastern Bengal and Assam Police.*

Shew Shukul Upadhaya, Constable, *Eastern Bengal and Assam Police.*

Subadar Kharka Singh Thapa, *Eastern Bengal and Assam Military Police.*

Sardar Bahadur Subadar Arjun Ray, *Eastern Bengal and Assam Military Police.*

Isurdin, Constable, Akola District, *Central Provinces Police.*

Dhiraj Singh, Circle Inspector, Jubbulpore District, *Central Provinces Police.*

Michael Donlea, Inspector of Police, *North-West Frontier Province Police.*

Harry Gordon Waterfield, Assistant in the Criminal Branch and Inspector-General of the Central India Agency Police, *Indian Police (Central India Agency).*

Cyril Montague Bunbury Seagrim, Inspector-General of Police, Indore State, *Indian Police (Indore State).*

Rai Sahib Ganesh Dass, Inspector of Police, Quetta City, *Baluchistan Police.*

IMPERIAL SERVICE ORDER.

To be Companions of the Imperial Service Order.

Mr. Henry Lawrence French, Superintendent in the Finance Department of the Government of India Secretariat.

Shaikh Shadi, Assistant, Record Section in the Legislative Department of the Government of India Secretariat.

Mr. Edmund Wilfrid Baker, Assistant in the Finance Department of the Government of India Secretariat and Personal Assistant to the Hon'ble Member.

Upendra Nath Chatterji, Cashier in the Legislative Department of the Government of India Secretariat.

Mr. Stanislaus Kostka Murphy, Superintendent in the Education Department of the Government of India Secretariat.

Rai Bahadur Rala Ram, Deputy Engineer-in-Chief, Eastern Bengal State Railway.

Mr. T. W. Payne, Registrar, Legislative Department, Government of India.

Babu Narayan Kissen Sen, Stamp Store-keeper, Office of the Controller of Printing, Stationery and Stamps.

Mr. Roderick Korneli Biernacki, Locomotive Superintendent, North-Western Railway.

Jahangir Dosabhai Framji, Bar.-at-Law, Customs Department Special Collector under the Land Acquisition Act, Bombay.

Mr. Thomas Oakley Drake, Registrar, Commerce and Industry Department, Government of India.

Rao Bahadur Rudragauda Chenvirganda Artal, Provincial Civil Service, Deputy Collector, Belgaum District, Bombay.

Mr. James Salt, Chief Clerk, Office of the Director-General of Military Works.

Mr. Joseph Bocarro, Assistant Secretary to the Government of Bombay, Judicial Department.

Mr. Charles William Caston, Registrar, Home Department, Government of India.

Rao Bahadur Gobindram Salamatrai, Deputy Collector and Assistant Colonisation Officer, Jamrao Canal, Sind.

Mr. Joseph Edward Lacey, Assistant Secretary to the Government of India, Public Works Department.

Mr. Ahsan-ud-din Ahmad, Bar.-at-Law, Statutory Civilian, Magistrate and Collector, Bankura, Bengal.

Mr. Charles Albert Pogson, Assistant Collector, Salt Department, Bombay.

Babu Umesh Chandra Das, Civil Surgeon of Palamau.

Mr. John Alexander McIver, Superintendent, Government Photozincographic Department, Bombay.

Mirza Irfan Ali Beg, Deputy Collector, United Provinces.

Mr. Walter Henry Thomson, Deputy Magistrate and Deputy Collector, 1st grade, Santhal Pergannas, Bengal.

Mr. Taw Sein Ko, Superintendent, Archæological Survey, and Examiner in Chinese, Burma.

Mr. Walter Arthur Shilstone, Assistant Secretary to the Government of Eastern Bengal and Assam, Public Works Department.

Maung Ogh, K.S.M., Provincial Civil Service, Extra Assistant Commissioner Headquarters Assistant, Pegu, Burma.

Mr. Gerald Aylmer Levett-Yeats, Factory Superintendent, Opium Department, United Provinces.

Mr. Mahdi Hasan, M.A., Bar.-at-Law, Provincial Civil Service, Officiating Deputy Commissioner, Central Provinces.

Mr. Robert Henry Niblett, M.A., J.P., Deputy Collector, United Provinces.

Rai Sahib Gajju Mal, Head Clerk, Office of Political Agent, Khyber.

Mr. Charles Edward Browne, Provincial Civil Service, Assistant Superintendent, Southern Shan States, Burma.

Pandit Nand Lal, Extra Assistant to Agent to the Governor-General, Central India.

Mr. Walter James Bagley, Extra Assistant Commissioner, Jubbulpore, Central Provinces.

Mir Shams Shah, Extra Assistant Commissioner, Baluchistan.

Mr. Albert George Lincoln, Registrar, Office of Chief Commissioner, North-West Frontier Province.

M. R. Ry. Parambil Tharyan Tharyan Avergal, B.A., Registrar, Local and Municipal, Educational and Legislative Departments of the Government of Madras.

Mr. A. M. Anscomb, Extra Assistant Commissioner, Baluchistan.

M. R. Ry. Diwan Bahadur Annaji Aiyangar Krishnaswami Aiyangar Avergal, B.A., Acting Deputy Commmissioner, Salt, Abkari and Separate Revenue Department, Madras.

Mr. George William Marshall, Registrar, Foreign Department, Government of India.

M. R. Ry. Canchi Sarvottama Row Avergal, B.A., Registrar of Assurances, Madras.

Mr. Augustus Stapleton, Superintendent in the Foreign Department of the Government of India Secretariat.

M. R. Ry. Bhimanakunte Hanumantha Row Avergal, B.A., Professor of Mathematics, Engineering College, Madras.